**Title: Monster** 

My innocence, you took it.

My sanity, you shook it.

All fake smiles to the public's eye,

but when I'm alone in the shower is when I cry.

How can one man really be two?

Comical and fun, yet a monster when you do those things you do.

How dare you destroy my self-worth. You are supposed to be my dad, you've known me since birth.

The pain comes like the crashing down of a big wave.

Oh, now I'm supposed to trust men? I am supposed to be brave?

The disgust, the hurt;

you stepped all over me and treated me like dirt.

A playful dad turned really scary, and now this burden I have to carry.

The trauma sticks to me like black tar.

I can't wash it off; I can't remove this scar.

You pretend to make it up to me,

but I have learned with you I'm never really free.

Your apology comes in the form of ice cream,

but the next time you start, you won't stop when I scream!

I feel tainted, broken, and damaged beyond repair. Thank God for heavenly Father to help me through my despair!

The flashbacks come like a bat to the face, and when I'm back to reality, I'm glad I'm no longer in that place.