

## ***MALICE FOR ALICE***

Fuck you, Alice,  
Hiding in your wonderland,  
Chasing Rabbit to burn his world,  
Turn your back and run with the Hatter,

Scream, as realization replays of what's left behind,  
Drink with the land of lost toys and drown in your lies.

Why the lies?

Standing in wonderland marked your spaded fool,  
Forest scorched, stained in darkness,  
Run fast and don't look back, Alice,  
Fear as I'm quickly closing in,  
This is my last malice so once again... fuck you, Alice,  
I'm sorry the glass was half empty, in a world that was full.

—*Brian Wilds*