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The Beast

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Just beyond the ribcage,
was a pulsing in the chest.
And this kingdom was clearly different,
from any of the rest.
It had an unscalable wall,
impenetrable to any man,
And unless you could see it,
you would never understand.
It had a terrifying factor,
how it would stop just to start,
And it pulsated all day,
and all night in the dark.
But perhaps the most frightening thing,
about this kingdom too,
Was what it made people want,
then what it made them do.
Because despite the voice of reason,
that they’d been so mercifully given,
This pulsating hungering kingdom,
defied this voice and would not listen.
So they put up all these walls,
to try to keep the pulse confined,
Hoping maybe if it was isolated,
it would reason over time.
But little do they know,
they have just unleashed the Beast,
For if bound up too long,
its defiance will increase.