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## An Eye For An Eye

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# An Eye For An Eye

Diallo Weeks

I met this old man, we had a good toast.  
Used to be king, now he's dead as a ghost.  
I asked him his name, he said, "Oedipus man"  
I'll tell you my story, listen up if you can.  
As a young boy I was left alone to die  
Saved by some shepherd, but never knew why  
One smart cookie, that's what the people used to think  
Solving the riddle of a notorious Sphinx.  
Tiraesius arrived, a trustworthy prophet  
But his words brought pain, I wanted to block it  
He said I'd cursed the city, I told him to stop it  
Said he was blind and needed eye sockets.  
Though curious I was, it became an obsession  
Answers came quickly, swiftly left me in depression  
Before I was king in the city of Thebes  
I was attacked by a group of vicious young thieves  
It was self defense, no worries why bother?  
Little did I know, I'd killed my own father  
To keep it quite terse, things only got worse  
I used to be a player, One woman after another  
And then I found out, I'd married my mother  
So shocked, she hung herself, wasn't very wise  
So I said, "Screw it" and gouged out my eyes  
I had too much pride in my stride to coincide  
With the wise, who realized, real eyes,  
Don't always see the truth.  
Creon's now king, I'm stuck in my strowth  
How could I have avoided this fate?  
I pity my birth and now it's too late  
I caused the death of my parents, My rights as king overthrown  
Even without eyes, I see I'm alone  
And that the destiny of man  
Is inevitably etched in stone.