

# Power-Mad, Islam-Crazed Erdogan "All Alone" But Not Feeling Blue

Erdogan's Boast and Lament, about his Splendid Isolation,  
[here](#)

"And when it's twelve o'clock, I climb the stair/I never  
knock/Because nobody is there/Just me and my shadow/All alone  
and feeling blue."

Erdogan, in his own eyes the cynosure of all other eyes, and  
the envy of them too, all "alone" in his billion-dollar  
palace, speaking truth, truth, truth, anti-Infidel and  
antisemitic truth, to power, that is to all the thrones and  
dominions wheresoe'er they be.