

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.