

Battered And Bruised

Jag Panzer

Corruption and disease have swallowed this world, left us all to
blame

Lust and its hateful consuming of dreams plays an evil game

From the day we tasted the fruit, the falling of mankind
Evil has begotten its way, has left all else behind

This knowledge makes us blind
Morality divine

We have become
Battered and bruised
We all are fallen
Battered and bruised

Eve the setting of sun
Leave nowhere to run
Time ticking in haste
Gone, what a waste

Stilness of the night now loud and absurd, corrupting every thought
Leaders of this world consumed in debate, what lessons can be taught?