

A Simple Deed

Keepsake

gone to the clouds you've sent them afar why did fate allow? their bodies lie they can't deny this massacre publicized a simple deed two twisted minds a cry for help for human kind run away run away little boys run far far away don't clean this mess you've made where you've left these children lay did not your parents teach of right and wrong a media to preach a sick world to everyone but wait this is fate those five i contemplate i look in to the past (future) their fall, one last class (meant to pass)