

The Missing McCloud Boys

The Prize Fighter Inferno

In the days when children sung
in the heart claimed, shattered sun.
You were right in telling them
where they were beneath the snow.
Space call God right now.
Let them be judged upon.
What they've done to him my son
in the snow before the sun.

Please God right now.

If they could only say all the things they saw, would they?
They were only boys.
With time I create, invest-investigate puzzle solved belated.

Which one killed my boy?
My question to the incriminating convoy.
I want death & blood for my sons
In the curse that warms the sun.

Please God right now.

If they could only say all the things they saw, would they?
They were only boys.
with time I create, invest-investigate puzzle solved belated.