

In a face  
A view  
Through eyes this world collides.  
I am voiceless in my angst  
And nothing can take us back  
To innocence.  
Short, sharp, bloodlust reality.  
In despair I reach for night,  
in water purity reigns to be resolute.  
As a land we clean our minds, reap our belongings,  
sow our angers and our strengths.  
All to obsessed by weakness  
we have brought ourselves to meaninglessness.  
So easy to control, bring to harm.  
A gathering of fools unjustified, on a mountain.  
I collect my thoughts  
and I rise above all that despises me.  
Comprehend the ways of man  
and under a flag we salute or burn  
there is blood on both shores.  
With hardened mind I traveled,  
with hardened heart I conquered  
A freedom so ironic, so despicable, so hypocritical.

There is anger resolute.  
Rears its familiar head on the TV screen.  
In a dozen bags a life was placed.  
In a breath he smiled and waved.  
Five minutes at a time the power held true.  
Without consternation our laws are lost.  
Lost to butchers, lost to child killers, lost to narcotic rituals.  
Another tag, another headline.  
Another smiling face shall stay 10 winters long forever.  
And where are the angels to guard?  
Where is the God of men and children?  
He is stalking the minds of dark poor souls.  
I know it's right and I know it's time for freedom:  
to kill another and to kill another child of the flag  
'till there are none left...  
to kill another and to kill another  
Gaze in horror at what you've become  
and take a look at what you've done.  
You'll repent for what you've done;  
raping my daughter, raping my son.