

Political Prowess: On the Prowl for Power

Despair and devastation dwindled
To desensitization of death.
Bloody bodies bordered the boardwalk.
The greedy government guilefully galvanized groups of guys
To gallantly gallop with guns
All for gallons of liquid gold.
God.
Is God gone?
Because meanwhile, myriad men are missing.
Alas, Allah allows agony.
Piety now pitiful among the public.
So sinister this spectacle of "spreading democracy"
Invade and evacuate. How very vacuous and vile.
Consequently, chaos currently consumes the country.
Kill the kids
No charity will be able to cheer up the children
Whose lost childhoods can never be cherished.
Let's remain civil while civilians are slaughtered.
Reasonable request, right?
Ridiculous.
Interfere in Iraq
For freedom.
Freedom is just a frivolous fantasy.
As are Safety. Sanity. Sanitation. Sense.
Sadistic Saddam's statues shattered
But the dictatorship has dissolved
Into a greater dizzying disaster
Explosions are expectations
Happiness and hope, a mere hallucination
Rage rampant among the ruin and rubble
As rebels rise
Bones and bodies build
Who can help? Humanity is hiding,
Selfish and scared to sacrifice its services
Why would the first world wander into this wicked whirlwind once more after walking away?
To reinforce their roles as "rescuers?"
Sounds like Stockholm syndrome.
So sadistic. Sick to my stomach.

