

Majestic Harmony

by jonah Sunday, Oct 28 2012, 12:14pm

international / poetry / post

it's larger and mightier -

r u able to stop the might of the Nile
or Amazon with ur tiny dicks,
you plutocratic fleas?

talentless, bereft of all heart
and compassion, do u imagine
ur existence to be somehow lasting,
u deluded dunces?

how completely detestable are ur 'achievements,'
mass murder, mayhem, destruction and theft;
all for the 'noble' cause of profit!
to kill millions of innocents and steal for profit
such a 'lofty' motive, such 'high' ideals
and aspirations,
u perverted psychopaths!

We come out of time
from the past, present and future
whenever ur scourge
threatens the peace and stability of the world
the poets, scribes, musicians and painters,
creators, not destroyers,
u carrion from hell

who set u upon the earth,
this time,
who released u from
the depths of hades?

we come with our weapons of light
and Godly gifts
to completely erase ur presence
from this sphere,
to excise the cancer
and cure the disease
of plutocracy and
the pursuit of profit
at any cost.

try to resist our strength and defend against
our wiles and ways if u r able;

law, order, peace and harmony are restored
simply by curing the world of plutocrats,
executives and unrepresentative politicians

the masses r no match for u, proven
but u have never succeeded in resisting
our advances,
u have never once defeated us
if u knew why u would have a fighting chance
but ignorance is ur banner and brutality
ur manner,
what hope do u have against us and creation?

all the mighty rivers together cannot contend with our
flowing majesty, and lyrical harmony
what hope ur screaming machines
and discordant cacophonies?

we have already placed nooses
around ur filthy necks
our methods work on the deepest layers
of mind, the hidden areas of the human psyche,
realms prohibitive to the profane

make frenzied attempts to survive
give it all u have and when that proves
ineffective
lament ur inability and impotence
and die.