

## Lament America

by jake *Monday, May 7 2018, 12:43am*

international / poetry / post

stroke ur harp and pluck my heart  
with the perfect hands of an angel,  
oscillate thru my soul and extract my spirit  
to ur heavenly paradise

they have killed the dream that you play,  
they have assassinated the flame of freedom  
encoded in the bill so play me away  
beyond the reach of the insanity that is  
the lie of America

lament the loss of all that is enshrined  
in the matchless founding documents --  
who killed America?

such promise at the beginning, which led  
to death, avarice, slavery and selfishness,  
lament the loss of America, who assassinated  
its promise?

a potential social paradise now an open air  
violent, lunatic asylum led by psychopaths,  
who destroyed the dream, our dream?

play ur magic harp my angel  
transport me to paradise, we must leave  
the lost hopes of America and its lost people,  
a nation that relishes its status  
as the world's leading civilian killing nation,  
innocence crucified, a nation destroyed

ur stringed oscillations transport me from  
the hell that is America today, a soulless, lost,  
desperate and brutal nation

goodbye America,  
we lament you no more

play my soul and heart my angel,  
together we shall deliver the hopes of humanity  
to another more able nation

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Jungle Drum Prose/Poetry. <http://jungledrum.lingama.net/news/story-3307.html>