

## Tracks

by tron *Sunday, Sep 15 2013, 2:06pm*

international / poetry / post

at times  
tears flow freely  
when wrong overcomes  
right  
when injustice momentarily  
displaces justice

it's good for a man to cry  
and feel vulnerable, powerless -  
i never refuse any emotion  
i am not ashamed to weep  
in a culture offended by words and  
afraid of truth but which kills  
without a second thought

i shed tears for murdered innocents  
in Syria, slaughtered by CIA  
armed fundamentalists and barbarians  
that delight in chanting 'satan is great'  
while slitting throats and decapitating  
the innocent

murderous black, satanic dog  
Obama approves the slaughter  
and urges the world to spill  
evermore innocent blood  
with missile strikes

a nation is known by its actions  
as a person is known by the  
company he/she keeps,  
it is impossible to distinguish  
between a black dog  
in a White House  
and rabid packs  
of wolves that attack the innocent

the world watches while America  
implements its plan to take Syria  
and move on to Iran -  
of what concern are the tortured and slaughtered,  
a star-spangled devil has a secret agenda

and leaves a trail of innocent dead  
as proof of its demonic mission?

but the greater responsibility  
and folly is ours -  
the global majority  
for allowing these criminals to lord over us  
and ply their nefarious trade  
of murder, theft and mayhem

hell has found a home in Washington DC

the sun rises above the edge  
of existence, shining  
its purity on a corrupt world,  
it warms my face  
dries my tears  
and fortifies my soul  
i have no doubt what  
must be done

my tears vaporised  
my grief replaced by  
justice  
my sorrow replaced  
by determination,  
supported by the  
light of a rising sun  
it is easy to determine  
the correct course.

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Jungle Drum Prose/Poetry. <http://jungledrum.lingama.net/news/story-818.html>