

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.

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