

We Must Change

I see men without a cause
and a cause yearning for men
I see anticipations rise
then down they're struck, again

I see a body that's dismembered
Its face is all intact
Its fixed smile
does not beguile
its failure to face facts
Nor wishes it to remember
lest memories lead to anger.

The disappearance of that smile
even for a little while
could spell disaster:

"It's not the truth I'm after.
Keep it hidden in your files.
Secure the lock, and lose the key...
I am a coward; do not harm me
lest I lose my smile!"

On file is the definition:
'Spineless seeker of authority
with a complex of inferiority.
Holds with teeth onto positions
which give it superiority.'

I see strangers on its soil
its people in turmoil;
With glazed eyes
it feigns surprise:

Blood when frozen cannot boil!

Its resigned complacency
has robbed it of all decency
when its ideals are de-robed and raped
by its own shortcomings and failure,
then pretentiously covered and draped
by many a colorful banner
like a crafty magician
transforming these ideals,
so they emerge- applause:

They are only 'suppositions!'

Outdated 'superstitions'
of men without a cause.

I see a nation with no future
and a future without a nation.

I see cauterized limbs, fused
in a ghastly malformation..

I see the gigantic tongue lolling
in that featureless face,
defending itself incessantly,
fighting off disgrace..
lapping up the lies it spits
sending itself into fits
of impotent rage
like an ape-form in a cage!

I see strong arms, full of health
drugged by luxurious wealth.
Minds silenced by terror and fear.
Throats slit from ear to ear.
Legs weighted by oppression.
Bellies hungered by depression
when the wildest of their dreams
has one nagging theme:
Finding tomorrow's bread
and keeping a roof above their heads.

But I also see, in my mind's eye
A Nation's refusal to die
If that is to be
Erase the definition
Let history
Be completely undone
Let despotism
Give way to self-expression

Join together! Stand as one
Or worse is yet to come!
Yes, worse is yet to come.