Lament America

by jake via jaxie - Jungle Drum Newswire *Monday, May* 7 2018, 12:49am 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 Underground Oz Poetry. http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-853.html