

Earth

This world is such an ugly mess.
Boys just cuss, girls hardly dress.
The devil toys with uneasy minds,
substitutes seem loves only bonds.
Children drink from a poisoned cup.
Teenagers do not wait to grow up.
Adults view things so pessimistic.
Men claim jobs, women claim lipstick.
Sexist, racial, or atheist man.
Cook our eggs in a dirty pan.
Wake up early to nothing we knew.
Try real hard just to get used to;
the way we are, the way we have been.
Nothing is believed unless it is seen.
Our only hope is left to rot.
Homeless shelters, here is our cot.
Others may weep while we just run.
We see exactly what we have done.
Lock beliefs into a bin.
World consumption, result of sin.

By: Natalie A. Thornhill

Dedicated to materialistic people.