

Curse

Once in a lifetime, lifetimes only once.
It is gone before we realize everything we have lost.
Hypocritical faiths are pouring through our core.
Keeping up with every fad becomes our daily chore.
Realism is a shadow in the lives of Christians.
But those who have their fickle faiths also have their demons.
True faith sinks in cracks to hide.
There it flourishes, there we can confide.
Poverty of knowledge reaches through the schools.
Kids no longer care for thought, but care for what is cool.
America has always been a place for freedom's love.
Crime and hate are moving in, devil's little shove.
We grab a beer and tip it up.
Swallow it all, forget the cup.
Play the stupid little game,
of lover's love and player's fame.
These devouring thoughts of who to please,
keep us rushing out of ease.
Chemicals we consume make it worse.
This earth is evil, some kind of curse.

By: Natalie A. Thornhill

Dedicated to Andrew Neff.