

Mind Pollution

Money is life and life is good.
Christianity rules as it should.
People fear the things they need,
craving hope and gaining speed.
Grasp these truths we hide in lies.
Another day passes, another mind dies.
Just watch your set, those television. lives.
Caught up in fake, dull as knives.
Soak it up, need it more.
Turn it off, becoming sore.
Have this music, listening ease.
Do not shut it off, turn it up please.
They do not follow what you prescribe.
It is their choice, their own life.
Push them away they are completely different.
See the lessons you present?
Cannot except their chosen path.
There are no figures it is not a math.
You cannot solve or figure out,
let them be with all their doubt.
They will choose the things eventually,
that they have heard from you and me.
Time will pass until they come.
They may not be within our home.
When they turn and see the light.
Devil's fall and God's delight.

By: Natalie A. Thornhill

Dedicated to Brandon Klinefelter.