

Youth

Speak of truth, telling lies.
Another believes, another dies.
Precious men falling down,
pick up your feet before you drown.
Sacred women, young and old;
never heard what they were told.
Hidden gardens need to be found.
Shallow graves dug in the ground.
We see no peace, feel no ease.
Pleading, helpless, bloody, teased.
Cruel intentions crowd our halls.
Fill our heads and seep out walls.
This poisoned lemonade we drink,
pour it out into the sink.
Do not swallow or enjoy.
You will not become the devil's toy.
Teach our future what is right.
Show them hope, show the light.
Open doors, feel a breeze.
They will see peace, will feel the ease.
Their lives shall not be destroyed.
No more chances to be toyed.
Devil's wishes down to dirt.
Our future will no longer hurt.
He has got the message ever clear.
Let's spread it now, youth need to hear.
Block out demons who wish to kill.
Poisoned cups will never fill.
This is the way it has got to be.
Keep on trying, they will see.
Punishment seeks all rewards,
excitement comes before we are bored.

Rely on him who has the truth,
he will show you how to reach all youth.

But we cannot receive his word,
unless we want to know and learn.

Open up in your ages,
open up your own dark cages.
First your loves need to be free,
then you can teach the youth to see.

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Dedicated to youth leaders.