

Our Chosen Chief

Glorifying and reveling in the small self ego
flamboyantly fucking you to sanctimonious decency
indulging in shameless superiority, bigotry, disdain for the other
saying anything and everything to get his way
denying reality as if that would nullify it
dishonoring the feminine by grabbing pussy
stretching democracy to the breaking point
our larger-than-life, terrible twos, infant terrible leader
our champion cartoon con man
the perfect model of our national shadow warrior
so not the light warrior so many think he is
How could he not have such mass appeal?

And isn't this what we're doing to Mother Earth
stretching her to the breaking point
dishonoring her bounty by grabbing and violating her resources
wanting only to take and not give back?

Come on guys, isn't reality crashing in enough?
Isn't it time we decided to grow up, wake up, face and deal with
what we're doing and what needs to be done?

Or are we the juggernaut that can't slow down,
can't reflect, can't change direction or get real
till reality blows us out of the water
and we're yet again forced back to the beginning
to start off here or elsewhere
till we finally get it right?