

You took my world

You

with your daily assassinations
with the blood of Iraq
of Guatemala
of Vietnam
of countless others
on your filthy hands

You

waving your big dick in the
face of those who only want enough
tortillas or a pill for their pain

You

blow hard that you are
lying to the people
hiding your crimes behind cheap trinkets
lying to God
To Buddha
To whoever you can find to lie to
whoever is too polite to tell you to fuck off
lying to yourself

You

self-righteous violent prig that you are

Took my world from me

and called me names.

On my things-to-do list I have:

“try to forgive.”

I'll get to it in time but there are so many things I must do first

more pressing things

like survival

though sometimes I forget just why.