

"Tear filled Angry Eyes"

I sit and watch in sadness as I see my world crumbling before my eyes; in grief and pain I pray as little children across the land are habitually mistreated - How so many die; People oppressed because they're a shade too dark, or somehow not a part of the brotherhood of man. With tear filled angry eyes I ask - Why so much bloodshed and hate in a world so vast? So many wasted by an emotion that eats away the soul like torturous cancer within the body. How have so many been tricked into these mass mental suicides?

I look to the world leaders in disgust as the wars wage on in Democracy's bloody name? The lies they spread to instill both pride and fear; they coldly create human killing machines who kill without conscience, they don't even know their victims names. Wars? Nothing more than the scheme of the Politicians and Rich - One in which profits are guaranteed. The politicians stand back and play these games of chess, manipulating each piece from their safe and cozy shelters - another Soldier dies, another human life coldly sacrificed - Guaranteed capital gain!

Soldiers and civilians alike are nothing more than pawns and knights, rooks and castles upon the boards of these political hounds; the illuminati and their secret crusades in their overbearing lust for supreme command, they crush beneath their feet All who oppose.

They poison minds with highly addictive lies of freedom and peace, A land where each person has their own piece;

be it land, car, or home - These everyone seeks to own.

Yet they are nothing more than the governments deceptive loan; they weigh the people down with Taxes and un-godly laws, and when they can no longer afford to pay; their sweet american dreams are quickly taken away!

Democracy and freedom - what are they anyhow?

How can there be democracy when its shoved down your throat; accept it or pay the price of non-compliance with sanctions, invasions, bloodshed and un-godly acts and intrusions of war. **Compulsion is not a choice! Nor is democracy at the end of a gun.**

How can there be true freedom when one yet has limited choices; when one retains no true sense of individuality? To be free, one must know and have their own individualization - not forced into some collective machine. Before one can be a part of the whole, they must first know themselves; who they are from within. We can't be swallowed by these political lies, and dark agendas - these illuminati illusions formulated only to shape and bend us.

Now you know the reason for these tears in these tired and angry eyes.

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