

Ode to Babylon

She stands, tall and majestic,
Spewed from mouth of Ancient Earth
A Sadistic harlot, with no rules,
Limitless in pursuit of her goals.

have thoughts, so profound and foul,
Stars of the universe trembles in fright
hot, burning sun, weeps, tears of shame,
In the presence of her fiery breath

A debauchery, rejected by the righteous,
Feared by the bold, brave, and the evil,
Stench from her pores, cause many to faint,
A foul, odorous air, spurn by wheel of time,
Spins forever into void of infinity.

Consumed in rotten putrid funk,
A diabolical creation, immortalized by failure,
Of corrupted moon refusal to allow
Luminous light, set upon face of her darkened heart.