

Politics

We fear the monsters of the night,
Forgetting about the devils of the day.
We scream and cry about our rights,
While we erode the beauty of nature.
A fire burns inside the people,
Yet few decide to act.
The devils often have little to say,
While they throw the masses to the cold.
The devils, you see, are very bold,
Forgetting about their worthless wealth.
The people fight and claw,
Trying to maintain good health.
In the end, little matters,
As we become food for haunting flowers.