POEM OF THE WEEK

DECADES IN THE ASHES

We remember the 20th Century
(Ashes to ashes, dust to dust)
Do we mourn the years of excitement
Of hope in the future, the opportunities
Squandered in the cauldron of politics
(a leopard doesn't change his spots)
Ashes to ashes. Dust to dust
Be armed, be ready. You KNOW we must

BIGGER, BRIGHTER, more BANG for the buck
Build a wall. Keep US in. Keep THEM out
Start with the most vulnerable and distractable
Control how they THINK, from this, they decide
What they want to BELIEVE

Throw in a few WARS.
Make them feel threatened
Destabilise their hope, their optimism
A pessimistic crowd is easier to control
It could be argued that the world was never in, or at Peace
The cinders of the First World War ignited the flames of the Second
The grievances left in the aftermath of the Second World War
Burst into flame in the conflicts that followed
Rebellion is pointless, they proclaim
Your words, your songs are lost
In the NOISE of successful commerce
"Give Peace A Chance"

Really?
"The Times, They Are A'changin"
Wars continue, as they must
(We have weapons to sell, don't we?)
People cry, people die
(humans have a use-by date
It's programmed at birth)
How else could we control the population

Rebellion is pointless, they proclaim
Your words, your songs are lost
In the NOISE of successful commerce
"Ode to Joy", Beethoven's Ninth!
We can be heard. We will be heard

Leslie D. Bush
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