

373-1000
Everyone is guilty

Tumbling e'er
Into the abyss
Steeped in hatred
Sealed with a spider's kiss
Everyone is guilty
Nobody is clean
save for those who loving spirits
Oft remain unseen
And our job is to make changes
With some alacrity
Lest our small experiment
A so-called nation free
Becomes yet another
Experiment gone bad
We are not immune my friends
Not even just a tad
Watching from the bleachers
The dimly shifting tide
From my little hilltop
In peace where i reside
I wonder what will become of us
O'er these next four years
How many of my sisters
Days will end in tears
And so we remain tumbling
The gravity is strong
Perhaps this is just the way of things
Perhaps we knew it all along
But our greed and apathy
Has led us to this place
And everyone is guilty
Save for the children, in all their grace