

Crumbled Society

A sea full of justice pleads to be heard.
The blood of an innocent spilled by a shadow.
The heart of a mother crying because her child never returned.
The resonance of a gunshot heard, normality.

People can't even love who they want, now that's a sin?
How do we get out of this limbo that never ends?
Dangerous streets culprits fleeing the scene
Sirens and flashing lights are the new awakening of a tedious dawn.
Prayers echo through emptiness.
Life changes in a millisecond.

How can this cycle end when the government drains the poor and weak?
How can they progress if money is vacuumed from their pockets?
Can they really live in this terrifying world?
Plain Puppets under the control of a puppeteer.

Like lifeless souls, zombies walking through the midst of ripped newspapers.
Old news come, the same never-ending tale.
Oh, when will this suffering end?
People will just go to sleep and dream of a better world.