

Democracy Betrayed and Forsaken

Our Ship of State purports to sail, though moored to influential rich,
A ship long anchored by their hands, their tongues, their fevered pitch.
The rich, the royal blood upon the face of our democracy,
Dissect the architecture of our union, artery by artery.

The Morgans and associates, the Rothschilds and the Rockefellers,
Entombed our fathers in financial servitude and factory cellars.
And still, the machinery of our politics
Is oiled by handpicked legions and deceitful tricks.

Years past, we heard the common man proclaim, "One vote... one voice;
Each citizen can mark his choice."
Now, elected overlords are crowned before they serve,
By noble corporations, which our courts of errant knights preserve.

Today, we see our flag unfurled,
To fly above a corporate world.
We take our breath of corporate air,
Filling our lungs with dark, industrial despair.

Once-honored truths are trampled in our hallowed halls,
By men whose secrets stain our history and our hallowed walls.
The tears of sacrifice are washed away,
To drown the stench of freedom's death and slow decay.

Have we become as slaves to profiteers, to childish favors and to fear?
Have we betrayed, forsaken all that we held dear?
Sing to us brave voices from our past.
Awaken us, as we unfurl our banner higher yet upon its consecrated mast.

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