

America, the Once Wild Red, White & Blue Yonder, the Last Begotten Son of Two Vile Stepparents

It seems to me
the America we're living in
is not the America
we're told about
in newspapers
and in the national
news conspiracy

it seems to me
not to be
the America
our grandparents
suffered through
and experienced
debilitating prejudice in

it seems to me
the wholesome slice of apple pie
has been manipulated into some kind of alternate,
some kind of horrifying substitute
like pecan or boysenberry,
the most un-American of
all fruits

it seems to me
that we've been tricked
into behaving
and guilted into silence

it seems to me
our meats have been poisoned
like the thick vitamin enriched layer of curd atop our milk jugs
but I eat them anyway
because poison has become relative

condition!
it is the word of the
millennia

it seems to me

the more freedom we've been given
the more of it goes out the back door

sure, we can
show sex and drugs on television
but our liberties are being
taken away in multitudes

the more progressive we think we are
the further away we get from
what America was originally
intended to be

we've been swayed with the illusion
of progressive thought
while being nailed to a cross
of mal-tradition

privacy is an afterthought
the churches have taken over the voting booths
and their message comes loud and clear:

the American family has been destroyed
because of gay neighbors! -

small town couples
reproducing entire militia
decimating the uterus
for a military coup

it's madness incarnate,
paranoia capitalized

it's beautiful to watch
the same way it's beautiful to watch
a burning city
that's not your own

We have remained tight lipped
because America has been the best country in the world
and if we say it is anything but infallible
then we are unpatriotic scum
accused of sodomy

and bald eagle poaching

we have stripped
the Statue of Liberty
and she's turned out
to be a transsexual

we have rung out the American Dream
and boiled its juices
for moonshine

but America is not infallible
and being the best does not mean
there isn't room for improvement

America is a wounded
Civil War veteran
with shrapnel
in his gut

even giants get
skinned knees

and we
as the people
in this beautiful
country of ours
are David
facing
Goliath

only
these days
it's going to
take more than
a stone
to make a dent.