

*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.