

RIPENING TRUTH

by "lambo"

through borrowed lips and twisted tongue
the ripening fruit of human young
fulfil their embryonic vows
to take the fight from here on now
their battle will be short and brief
like blossoms and the emerald leaf
on oaks of lust , in summer play
but die when all the light is neigh
in this time they will have to strive
to march the earth
and create life
with mother natures favoured traits
until the burden bares no weight
upon the shedding of first blood
this message will be understood
however it won't make them see
their new responsibilities
as their young seeds blossom and grow
the righteous way they have to show
for the younglings will surely wilt
if upon hate their world is built

