

Evil Smiles In Many Places

By Robin Lipinski

"Evil sons-a-bitches,
Tax me to death,
Someone needs to bleed them!"
"Say what you want bout gays being loved by God,
I hate them.
Lets bow our heads and pray."

"I'm good, filled with virtue and love
Sorry to hear you lost your job,
Now where is the rent you owe me?"

The list of evil never ends,
While people play it and pretend.

In places near and far,
Jungles, deserts, hell,
Even on Mars,
He smiles with the grin of the beast,
Pulling satanic fingers across holy scars,
Not to scare or even take pleasure in deceiving us,
But to watch and wait,
Knowing humanities hearts hungers,
It thirsts,
In gluttony waiting for him to feed us.

For in this way,
He knows the fat will weigh heavy,
Making it too heavy for Peace to befriend us.

The End