

Liberal Brevity

By Robin Lipinski

Man knows best, know why?
 Because they told their parents so,
 So who do you blame?
 Man knows best, know why?
 Because they walk erect with swollen breasts and genitalia,
 So who do you blame?
 Technology,
 Science,
 Math,
 Language,
 Academics,
 Philosophy,
 All this and more when really it is opposing,
 Opposing thumb,
 So who do you blame?

Yes, this poem is about you,
 You with your words, your brains, it's all about you you know,
 So who do you blame?

Is your world round and rosy,
 Your health supreme while you gorge on your tofu and organically
 Grown beans?
 Saving the world for yourself,
 Saving not the children for that would mean you
 Were not mean.
 "Peace Man!" bunch of lying shit as you don't
 Even know what the word, 'peace' means.

(Listen to the snowfall, pure, white and clean...silence and peaceful dreams)

Back to reality, back to the world, back to you, or is it really all about me?

What shall we talk about?
 Sex?
 Politics?
 It's not fair?

Sorry to hear about your student loans while you call others a prick.
 Sorry to see you didn't get your way,
 Yet for all these words written, you still must

Explain...

So who do you blame?

You could write and talk for hours and all would remain the same.

Man knows best because man always knows who to blame.

Fault, always fault, always leading to 'change'.

(Looking out the clear window to view clear life, as the eagle soars by,
Oblivious to me.)

In your words and mine, something is missing, something some people blame.

Of course you don't really believe in Him, why?

Because He is to blame.

The End