

God's Sadness

I am sad when I see what you are doing
fowling your lakes and streams
melting your icecaps
killing species after species off the earth
your obstinance annihilates
by the dozens, by the thousands each day.

My eyes are doleful
at how woeful your actions
and without remorse
you burn your trees
turn rainy lands into sand
create excuses for your sins
then make excuses for your excuses
with logic and reason
and assumptions false and corrupt.

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