

Aftershock

we build large buildings, we make them so tall,
yet the ground shakes, and so they must fall,
now our loved ones are trapped, and we cant even hear them cry,
if only oh God i had a chance to say good bye,
now people return to their homes, which are now no more,
no longer having a roof, because it is now on the floor,
thank you Lord that i have a place to rest my head,
and please help those that use the streets as their bed,
now prisoners are released, and so the chaos begins,
Father I only beg that you forgive them for their sins,
it is not their fault, for I know they starve,
but violence is our first thought, it is who we are,
do not worry about me, for I am okay,
but I beg that you not let your children see decay,
so I pray for others, I do not care about myself,
I only wish that I can give my voice to someone...so they can have a cry for help.
-Gianni Pilorge.