

The Daunting Of Earth's Future's Youth

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By Lala

My Dear Lord Of Love & Peace

*If We Could Only Give This Day After The Day Lights
Who Could Hold The Knowledge Of The Third Night
Or Even Know The Truth Of Wrong Or Right
When Yarning Families' Feuds End All Fights
Together To Lift God's Love & Glorify His Blessings With All Might
With His Memory Of Our One Last Sight
We Give Back To Him The Honour He Gave To Us In Life
And Turn Our Heads Away Forgetting Husband & Wife
Gaunting The Future With Cold War's Knife
Leaving Yesterday Only Mysteries Of Today's Youth's Strife
Rising Up To The True Blazing Glory's Height
Below The Levels Of The Blackest Waves Beaming Bright
You Gave Me Warmth And Let Me Hold You Tight
As The World Turned Inside Out With Fright
Your Healing Touch Goes Unrecognized
Just As You Constantly Devotedly Sacrificed
When No One Else Would Fix This World Boiled To Ice
You Did It In Your Dreams In A Meditative State
In The Darkest Deepest Deadliest Lake
You Held The Earth Together With Your Weight
After Blinded Thoughtless Pillages Of Rapes
Too Bad So Sad For All Of Those Who Stole Everything
So Sad Too Bad For Those Who Misuse The Lord's Rings
No Credits For Those Thinking Only For Temporary Monetary Gains
For Such Behavior To The Lord Can Claim Only Shame
Thank You My Dear Lord Of Love & Peace
For Nothing More Than Your World Of Love & Peace & Memories*

With Love Always

Lala