

A Corrupt Heart

Seeing himself in the mirror

He is filled with terror

The fear of losing all his stolen assets and his life of dissipation

For just a fleeting moment of premonition

A corrupt heart makes no confession

Conscienceless and beyond repair

No reason for him to declare

He just knows he can't overcome

What he has become

A despicable figure infected with the virus

Of avarice and money worship

He allows nothing to stand in his way

Neither principle nor love of country nor friendship

The one-time determination to stand up for the truth

The many pronouncements to serve the interests of the people

Now ring hollow and have fallen by the wayside

Instead he dupes and eggs on

The people to commit acts of fratricide

So this corrupt dog can hide

His tail in the ensuing mayhem

It may be sooner or later but no amount of wagging his tail

Of "love of country" and "the people" would stop

The exposure and just punishment of his evil designs without fail.

SWS

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