

Politics

We no longer trust you Government,

of the home of the brave.

You've earned our mistrust,

it is fair to say

You no longer care about me,

or the Good of the country.

The country being all of us,

we together with each other.

You care about agendas that,

are not for the country.

But for those who pay your way,

up the ladder, this day.

All can be sacrificed,

as you spin the truth.

Not one party, but both

is more than fair to say.

Its hog wash, the words,

that come from your lips.

Words that mean nothing,

except to yourself.

Vote them all out,
is one cry to be heard.

If they be lawyers or politicians,
or other professional TURDS.

Show them the rail,
and let it be heard:
We mean business,
please understand our concern.

Do not make promises,
that cannot be kept.

Do not blame it on the rich,
or free riders, who do not exist.

We've created the rich,
and all those who depend on big Government.

So it's all our faults,
for this mess.

Don't tell me we'll share the wealth,
because money talks and BS walks.

Just give me a job,
that will stop my squak.

When you do make mistakes,
and we all do.

Own up to it,
not now what you do.

It is sickening and tiring,
what you all now do.

The mistrust I have,
is all on you.

So do your job, the one we elected you for.
Take care of the poor and give credit to the rich.
If you fail to do either,
You'll find us all in a ditch.

So take this mistrust,
the one I have for you now.

Turn it around, do your job,
it will really make ME proud.