

Pray

Pray for souls defining their depth through trained tongues
Relinquishing concepts of empty thoughts, pervade by
 mythological mouths,
Pray for idle hands that feed the breast of deception and greed
Divide diversity of thoughts and theories with illusion,

Pray within closed walls suffocating faith with filth and fraud
Aspirations that one day brothers, once again become brothers, and
 not collection plates,
Pray starving families find humanity, opposed to begging, erasing
 humility
Individual cuts of heroin affect skin drips with our son's homeless
 blood,

Pray when your infant becomes a man he's not inferior
He doesn't attempt to breathe absorbing his black lung,
Pray he holds Mother Nature, not a semi-charmed science
That bleeding hearts, can protect bleeding minds,

Pray, that praying is faith.

—*Brian Wilds*