Lit-Screen Commodity

Lie Captive

Put downs and foul cries,
Every slander and slight,
Does nothing to cure our new age affliction.Respect and sharp minds,
Will be kills the alibi,
Welcoming this disingenuous era.Now I can remember there was a time,
When simplicity, it ruled our lives.
And we knew not of passive communication.
Now tell me when did romance die,
And the conversations for which we strived,
Became nothing more than a lit-screen commodity?I hope to find a sane place,
Enveloped by the embrace of our passion,Where my friends will stand here by my side,
With concern, love and pride,
To enjoy the night till our last breath,
No fear or regret.And these are the days we cannot fear,
To brutal truth we must adhere,
To have pride looking back on,
These wonderful years.These times, no room for fear.Put downs and foul cries,
Every slander and slight,
Does nothing to cure our new age affliction.Respect and sharp minds,
Do not force feed us your lies,
This is the disingenuous era.Now my friends will stand here by my side,
No reason to fucking hide.
We are a gang you cannot best,
And this is all that we have left.

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