

UNDER LADY LIBERTY'S DARKENED TORCH

America, America,
how far you've strayed from truth
and justice as a consequence
of court rules without a tooth.

Now judges rule as kings
with a black heart in every robe;
a prosecutor, every one of them,
marching down Hell's road.

Evidence is but a game
like their game of words,
where prosecutors call the shots
and defendants don't get heard.

In the courts where truth is gone,
it long replaced by spin,
winning is the Golden Rule
for which the State will always sin.

The judges run the slaughterhouses
while butchering the law,
as the cops keep bringing cases
from any garbage they can draw.

It's an industry, that's how it's run
where the evil make a buck
with badges, robes and law degrees
and justice as a shuck.

The rich go free, the poor go down
and the carnage never stops,
while reformers just sit in the bleachers,
ushered by the cops.

They write their stories and make their bones
with theories of lament,
while every year the innocent
are into prison sent.

College teaches posture,
but not the means of change,
or how to pull the country back
from this place so dark and strange.

The people who built this country
were farmers who took up arms,
but the people who now run it
only care about printing money
and that the system stays unharmed.

The bleacher crowd all have good lives
while saying that they care,
making money with White Papers
about things they find unfair.

This country will monetize anything,
including prisoner's grief,
while bowing to an ex-president
who is its' biggest thief.

Alan Wyman, a wrongfully
convicted prisoner.
Galesburg, Illinois.