

America

Harrison Potts

I have seen blood flow through and soak the streets,
Like rainwater on the spring equinox.
I have felt nightmare sweats soak my bedsheets,
Like the fever of a child with smallpox.

I have seen temples obliterated
And replaced with nightclubs and shopping malls.
I have heard screaming and shouts of hatred
Echo down dark and forsaken halls.

I have seen children taken from their cribs,
Like apples plucked from an old orchard tree.
I have seen people, men, women, and kids,
Standing before mass graves, pale and shivering.

I have seen my teeth form the shape of lies;
I have seen Death smile and look me in the eye.