

Hello Dear Lord,

Do you have a moment
Maybe Two

There's just a few things God

I would very much like to share with you.

We seem to need your help God
Christ, it's sad but true

I don't know where to turn

I'm at a loss at what to do.

There's crimes in our streets
children starving

Nothing covering their feet

our public parks are full, God
with evil - Dirty - creeps.

They took your name, Dear Lord
up outa all the schools

To be heard worshipping your name
is against all of these new rules.

And our prisons are packed
and completely full

The ones who run them
are evil - Sadistic - Gouls.

Drugs are everywhere, Jesus

and claiming many of life

I have no choice Father

but to bow my head & cry.

The leaders of this country

they really know not what they do

so I wanted to bring all these wrongs

and place it at the feet of you.

Help me Father

Please, tell me what to do

My heart's so heavy

I'm left feeling Blue.

Parents are hurting children
Kids Running to the streets
Sometimes I hide myself
At the top of my lungs I scream,
I know your coming
Dear Christ Jesus
I know this is true
And I know your going to be pissed off
But with open arms I await for you.
I cant wait to see evil flee
When you part the clouds
All this crazyness will be over
When I hear them trumpets sound!
Make this Government hold (pie sales)
To support there Bombs & Games over Sea's
While the children in the schools
Get all the supplies and enough food to eat.
Clear the streets Heavenly Father
of everything you see wrong
And ill be yelling out my joy
With a poem and a song.
Goodbye for now God
I just wanted to drop these words
Into your ear
And if you ever need me Lord
I'll Always for you be near.

The Whistle Blower.

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