

# Hold fast

Hold fast to those who love you  
Hold close to them you love  
When Hades has gone viral  
And push turns into shove  
The world is run by madmen  
With ever yawning need  
Fell avarice 'comes virtue  
And wisemen drip with greed  
The social peeping Toms leer  
Through every single screen  
The peril never more near;  
Red trumpets gloat and preen  
Truth lies hidden daily  
The vulpine "propa-news"  
Shows death prancing gaily  
On brown skin it so eschews  
And on and on the band plays  
While bodies drop like rain  
And still their icy smile stays  
'Cause they won't feel your pain  
Their bloated corpse messiah  
With ever fading hair  
Combed over true pariah  
Who'll bend you over chair  
Changed Lazarus' name to Nathan  
And dragged him from the tomb  
Distilled his bile to sound bites  
Fed warriors of the womb  
Then when all of them turned fatal  
'Neath Charlotte's silent scream  
And Heather was raised higher;  
Now just her mother's dream  
And still he heaped them praises  
Those claiming, "blood and soil"  
'Til up their furor raises  
Threaten murder of the mohel  
Strange fruit in trees not hanging  
For many years and then  
His waxing drums a banging  
To grow it here again  
And here we sit, not idle  
While sheltering in place  
As all that's to us vital  
Slowly loses all its' grace  
But simmering in our ire  
To breathe fresh air again  
And witness them our fire  
From I don't remember when...