

Human Being: John Harrison

Human Being, seeing, sighing;
city falling, failing, dying.
People crawling, hating, lying;
was I born to hear your crying?

Soul's aching, hearts weeping;
living dead, or living sleeping.
Understanding is under statement,
what you need is not abatement.

Possessing the Kingdom,
you pray on your knees,
to a crucified God,
whose truth you appease!

We'll put on moral display of your Play;
and ethically kill you to prove our good ways;
then reasonably rape you, in some market place,
and cut off your nose, to spite your own face.

Human Being, hoping for speed;
wanting the glory, storing up greed.
Each ego a mask; each targeted death;
no master of words, and with birth no regret?

Turn on, tune in, drop out, escape,
the truth that's within, you really do hate.
In this city of squalor, is it just too late,
to 'tune in' to love, your choice, we await?

Feeling for each other; touching all the world;
loving every brother, every boy and girl.
Working undercover, spying on your crime .
Will you never learn; each mask will make you blind!