

Silenced in the roar of the flames.
After the screams of the dying, nothing remains.
Desecrated, slashed, burned to
the ground. In the frenzy of greed, cries of protest are drowned.
The Earth dies - Ecocide. The Earth's forests laid forever
to waste. Thoughts of the future trampled in their haste.
Corporations with their dollar sign focus ravage the Amazon like a
plague of locusts. Plumes of black smoke ascend into the sky.
A forest of beautiful creatures senselessly die. Smoking fields
of devastation left in mankind's wake.
With populations left to grow and greed,
they justify this rape.
The power of the dollar can't take precedence
over the inevitable detrimental consequence.
The time to react is long overdue from protest to
confrontation by me and by you.