

## An Incarnation's Dream

Atheist

It all seems to strange  
The mutes the bums  
The dogs with mange, the poor,  
Doesn't anybody help themselves anymore  
I guess not  
Barefoot pregnant women  
Little kids whit snot on their face  
A land of plenty, a dynasty of disgrace!  
I'll manifest for you  
Careening on the outer limits of reality  
I must not fail them now,  
I look inside to see that it's clear  
Living life is just not enough  
You must persevere  
Please grab hold  
Not to thing that are bought  
But to things that cannot tot be sold,  
Then you'll see  
You're released by trial and error  
The world's prophecy is to learn  
A candle lit from the bottom  
Will soon start to burn  
Don't dignify, a false spy in the sky  
Re-route your path  
With the blink of an eye  
Walking around with a mind of your own  
With a glance to the past  
You can see we have grown  
How much we have grown  
It's been my dream  
To enter the stream  
To let carnates know  
What life really means  
If one understands  
That's all I can ask  
Life to you  
is such a wretched task!