



Across Borders

Searching high and low
across the borders of a mind
seeking out the best way forward
and of the best incline.

Who are we in the West
but seeking of new borders
for us to pillage across?

Are we of a certain, particular breed?

Or is it more a thought, a deed
around who we are in that kind
and of that kind what a despicable record
not worthy of any one kind?

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Seeking borders here or there matters not
the US of A has the day
militarily on the ground, and of the seas.
But what is not across the borders as we speak
is of the man and his own mind - responsibility.

How can we rise in the West
unless
each and everyone seeks out that border
toward uniqueness?

How can we develop far into a more worthwhile stand
as those of another kind seek out us and where now to land?

The fortunate story has no end
where it leads no one sure
because in reality it is a dream
propaganda utilised
to fool us into the ultimate prize.
Unfortunate as it may be,
none of us are of those few
who rob at will to find and drill.

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Across the border to nowhere land
that is what now is occurring across those lands.
People uprising shifting here or there,
shifting borders and others try and despair,
but what of the good anywhere?

What of the benefit
when others land on your shores,
West is best don't you reverberate
as you cry out democracy at any rate?

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That is the story of this day
who are we in a democratic life style anyway?

Are you of a benefit
as you, across borders genuflect
hero status as you go
as if some form of saviour
on a rescue mission to save them all
when in fact you have no hope
to save the starving of no plate
in all of those Western states?

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Western allies listen well
for the tide of change is swelling in
and then oh then
the across those borders as they hoard
you will not be able to stop them
those in your own states
of the lowest form, the poor.

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So way back when you began this rampage
time to review and stop or lose out
and then what?
No time to decide
the hoards at your walled in barricades
will storm and then what?
You will be without a perfect job.

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Save yourself from a selfish bordering stand
where people do not want you and never have
nor will again next time you invade.

Save yourself from a more arrogant approach
and look toward who you are,
the individual - not of the United States.

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Love is what you missed at birth
and now, as in a gang,
you rely on allies to do the bidding
you cannot afford to do or want to.
But in the end
the allies too, will fade from view.

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Loss and debauchery
are your stamp and stance
and that only leads to a no mans land.

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Take care
you Westernised foolish folk
for soon the whole damn world
is to be hoarding and bordering
into your own United States.

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Artwork: Simon Kneebone