

# Crimson Thorn, Perverse Policies

Once a nation, twice the decadence  
A brood of vipers, waiting at the door  
Laissez-faire-ism echoes, lustful delight  
Telling us we must have more, is this right?  
The monolithic drive, of self interest  
Builds yet brutally tears apart  
The poor are told, of the trickle down effect  
Yet we still, neglect the heart  
Political game, what a shame  
Push the dagger within  
Get involved, then maybe you'll solve  
The perverse policies  
A world leader, among many  
Number one in perversion, and idolatry  
Buried in debt, America will pay  
Intrinsic needs of man  
Sought by worldly flesh  
Finding truth in Christ  
Is the only rational plan