

Tilt, Partial Birth

Shaken baby sucking on the festive decoration
Turning patriotic colors to a purple stain
Dribbling down his belly
He's the hope of generations
The measure of the damage
We have yet to ascertain

Mammoth head of paraffin
Of malleable nature
Pounded with the platitudes
Admissable for use
Pitiful and blundering
A mortifying creature
His neck too weak to support
The partial birth of truth

Misbegotten inconsolable
The fitting end result
Of his breed
Misbegotten inconsolable
A product of stupidity
And greed

Watch his as his dim eye
Roll back into his head
See him struggling in
His own filth to stand
Irretrievable and overfed
He reaches out
With his desperate little hands