

Omnipotence

Every corner I turn,

I see your sign,

Catching my eye-lurid red design,

It doesn't work on me, because all that I see

The blood and puss reality,

But the easily led add more ketchup instead,

So, it subconsciously bleeds,

Feeds their primaeval needs,

Filled with fire,

Satiating their testosterone desire,

Feasting on the flesh of the weaker than they are,

The lower class phyll gives a carnivorous hit,

"I like the taste," justifies turning the living to shit,

I can't comprehend how you eat a possible friend,

Differentiate yourself from your pet to what's on your plate!

-Don't cut yourself when you're slicing your steak!

The continuous bombardment makes everyone a fool

That what they are doing isn't cruel,

But the prettiest packaging cannot disguise the rolling back of a condemned animals eyes!

They've infested every place that they possibly can,

The worst form of vermin known to man,

Money is the power, revolving around greed,

The people obese with shit that they feed,

Consuming, faced with famine

Just turn the corner