

Sleeping Patriotism

Like a beautiful fragile ice sculpture made by man,
America's peace is melting, all over this wonderful land.

Constant chipping away of the home life,
Creating stress for the husband and wife.

The peace of the home is lost, as families rush about.
Thus causing their children's life to be filled with doubt.
Then the demonic flames of war, suddenly erupt, one day

Creating panic, as our melting peace dribbles away.
Like the Phoenix, rose from destruction's ash to thrive,
once more.

Sleeping patriotism rose, quickly to defend and restore peace
Inside our door.

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