

## **Let America Be truthful**

by Kadence Hammer

Let America be just

Let it proclaim "innocent until proven guilty"

Let America be a place where truth prevails over lies.

Let it have patience in seeking a truth not yet found

(America can be fair once more.)

Let America be the dream the dreamers dreamed

Let it be the world they chiseled from hope and prosperity like Michel Angelo sculpting the brave

David.

Where lines of worry no longer edtch themselves into the faces of our future

And the masquerade of perfection shatters like broken glass

(America was never true to us .)

O, let my land be land

where the lakes and mirrors reflect who we are,

Not ugly distortions of what people think we should be.

Let my land be land

Where heroes are crowned

We are the product of a system built on the impoverished children deprived of love

And the greed of people leeching off our labor to satisfy their endless gluttony.

We are the pawns in a game of chess plagued with foes who mean us harm

We are the spiders that weave this web of sticky deception, refusing to break free.

Why not put an end to this deception?

Why not put out these whaling flames of destruction?

Why not remake this house of cards out of stone placed with care?

America can be truthful again!