

## Poem

Eyes closed, mouth shut,  
Fucked up world, not enough,  
You burn our trees, dispose our guts,  
You leave nothing for us,

All they do is show disgust,  
By the post, you chose to disperse,  
Thinking it could change so much,  
Thinking it would change so much,

The richer get richer, the poor stay poor,  
What is my religion? What should i adore?  
Your figure of speech is the same that makes wars,  
If you chose the limits, break, pause.

You are what creates sexual violence,  
Threaten women, compose them with silence,  
Hope their stories don't bring your retirement,  
Pay the price, that will keep them surviving

Say that you want to improve the cause,  
Liberal mind, "improve some more",  
I would rather live in Orwell's 1984.

**Gabriel Barros**