

from the book **Here Lies Madness**
by G Larry Butler

Reason runs riot
Justice howls at the moon
I've been found insane it seems
For I whistle another tune

Sitting here so passively
I know that I'm not well
I'm afraid to confront the "Patriots"
That are taking us straight to Hell

I've worried, I've whimpered, I've wrestled
With "the truth" as it seems to me
To grope, to gripe, to grovel
Is a great responsibility

"Who's right"? I scream in silence
"Is it you or is it me"?
To protect and preserve our values
It takes a true conspiracy

I'm pointed to and scoffed at
"My God man, are you mad"?
No, by Jove, I'm truly sane
It's the rest that have gone bad

Why have you turned the tables
And made righteousness seem so wrong?
You have lost that sense of virtue
That we've fought for all along.

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