

THE END OF POLITICS

There's harm in every party mix.
Still, people trust in politics.
Beneath a platform's shining boasts
are vested ties it hides . . . yet hosts.

Well after hopeful votes are cast,
sweet promises dissolve real fast,
or if they're kept, by twists and turns,
all change will fit elite concerns.

While politicians come and go,
big business orchestrates the show,
as under rugs its dirt is swept
to cover up immoral debt.

If statesmen true, with records clean,
don't dance to tunes of that machine,
the media won't let us hear
their songs, and soon they disappear.

The more we plan a measured vote,
our treasured goals are more remote,
unless we live to see the Day
the King returns to have His way.

He'll lift their rugs and say, "What's this!"
exposing every ill-won bliss,
then dash their rule with iron rod
and launch the Kingdom reign of God.

— *David L. Hatton, 5/11/2018*