

SHALL WE BE BOUND UP?

by

Janet Scott Hunter

Shall we smother  
Our living soul  
In symbols of oppression

Shall we be bound up  
Our independent movements  
To pathetic death dictated

Shall we sit idly by  
While waiting on politicians  
They fat snoozing we resentment oozing

Shall we let our separate selves  
Be ever weakened, divided  
By self-interested power our rulers held

Shall we be used and abused  
Our resources tapped  
And bled dry  
Without a single cry  
In protest?