

A//Political "When"

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When soldiers no longer fill our streets and their calls
Of machine gun fire and rockets can not be heard.
Mothers are no longer forced to relinquish their
beloved children
To the horrors of the fruitless battlefield of war,
With the only compensation for the red life
She'd by those bodies is the red, white, and blue
Of a hollow and meaningless flag.
Death, destruction, and murder, are no longer the rule,
Life is for the first time in the tyrannical history of
states
More important than the ending of it.

When animals are free from torture and slaughter by
treacherous humans
And no more shrill cries of agony and no more ghastly
howls
Fill the air by animal killing themselves just to be free
from torture.
All non-human animals are free to live life
And the whip once used against them is turned against
their masters
And the chains that held them in bondage and
servitude are forever broken.
No longer slaves for fashion, food, or fodder for
testing,
No longer our lessers, no longer in their own Auschwitz.

When god and religious morality and mortality are no
longer shoved down our throats
And the preachings of death by the priests are
forgotten
And the hypocritical moral laws of the state are a thing
of the past,
Gods, deities, and all theisms share the same bate
As the monarchs that they once served to hold up.
No longer do thoughts and preachings of fear
Bind us to these outside mandates and elitist
structures
To keep use in line and subservient.

When women are no longer dominated by male egoism

and pride.
When they rise up and break the yoke of male
domination
That hangs around their necks and silenced are the
cries
Of reactionaries that say a woman's place is in the
kitchen or on her knees.
Equal rights for equal people, no longer men's
possession, no longer men's protection.
Different organs, same minds, different gender, same
capacity,
Sex is no validation for discrimination.

When all people are free to live life the way that they
see fit
And all animals are equal and the environment is
sacred.
When death and doom are no longer given facts and
threats to our survival.
When god is dead and man no longer strives to take
the place of an omnipotent and apathetic deity.
When humankind is no longer forced to die and cry
their sorrow before earth.
When peace and justice reign not guns and false
alliance.
When all is here and all are equal.
But still we are not here, how many more must die, how
many more tears must fall to earth?

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