Faceless Freedom

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Freedom we see none anywhere, Freedom is unborn, Aborted by the ever-pregnant mother---The ever-horrible mistress, Who gives birth painlessly, Who sells children of pains everywhere, To torment the freedom seekers.

Freedom we see none anywhere, Freedom is invisible, Clouded by the ever-poignant father---The ever-visible master, Who recruits children of Cain everywhere, To convent the freedom heavers.

Freedom we see none anywhere, Freedom is incredible, Shrouded by the ever-baneful lover---The ever-terrible Slavery, Who empower-noints forest jailers, To maim-jail the freedomdellas.

Freedom we crave for everywhere, Joyless freedom of bloodstain enjoy we, Detained we are in the brain drain, Brainwashed we are by the far-away greener pastor, Deplaned we are into the endless wail, Like the directionless wind in the trees.

Freedom we crave for everywhere, Boundless freedom enjoy we in the dark dorm, Driving the wain on the wane, With our arms bang-chained, Craning agonizingly to behold the lorder, Who walk-roars like an Afghan hound, Celebrating our augmented pains, As we sell our pains without a price.