

Catch Bull By the Tail

by Mark Edgemon

Lies of self are little worth,
Little white lies stink the worse,
'Cause nobody cleans them up.
They just lie there,
Permeating the air until...
They stifle, they suffocate
Any Truth that would rise to the top.

The perfume of garbage
Is often sought and deceptively wrought
by people, who become use to it.
Buying lies by the ounce
For large sums of self worth;
Vicious cyclist, peddling in obscurity.

The End