

## Forever Guilty

by Mark Edgemon

"It's all your fault!" It was never theirs,  
For how can you play the blame game  
And keep your clothes so perfectly clean;  
Your teeth, so sparkly white and smell so good?  
How can you cast the first stone,  
While stones are being hurled at you?  
"Look what you made me do!"  
It's not like the accuser had control of their actions;  
They CAN'T beat themselves; foolish dreamer.

They did it again, crossed the line, error in judgement;  
Accountability is demanded; God would agree!  
So the accusers be damned and everyone else...try to do better next time!

The End