

Crimes I see,

As I walk in the streets.

Rapes and murders,

Drug dealing and robberies.

How could I ever not feel bad about it?

Furthermore, corruption I see,

When I watch the TV.

No hope, whatsoever!

Shalt die helplessly

Thou who dare to dream with a better world.

Wait! I see down the road, a spark and some hope.

Could it be, a good ameliorator?

Oh... never mind. It is just another robbery.