**Ides of Doom**

*July 24, 2014*

Triumph Said. Axis.

Third Reich Was Dead.

War Was Over. In The Clover.

Baby Boomers Bloomed.

Dads Came Home.

Moms Were Glad. Said Yes.

They Would. Gave Dads The Goods.

All The Love They Had.

We Popped Out.

Country Went Half Mad.

Peace. Victory.

Cars. Houses. Credit. TVs.

The Country Shot The Moon.

Sputnik Soared.

Our Ox Was Gored.

By Ruskies In A Gelid Cold War.

Hank Checked In.

New Sounds. Then.

Elvis Rocked. Buddy Bopped.

Old Blue Eyes Crooned.

Beatles Mops. Gave Us Hair.

Sargent Pepper Tunes. Kerouac.

Ginsburg. Borroughs. Cassidy.

Shootin Junk.

Smoking Rope And Tea.

Turn On. Tune In.

Drop Out. High Master

Tim Leary. Mushrooms. Peyote. LSD.

Who Did The Hit On Kennedy.

Who Remembers Hiroshima. Nagasaki. Dresden. V. Wounded Knee.

Castro And Che. Sweet Victory.

Sex Revolt. Free Love.

All She Wrote. Women's Liberty.

Korean Bog. To Vietnam.

Twin Towers Fell. Osama Bin Laudin.

On The Lamb.

Shot Him Down In Pakistan.

On To Iraq. Afganistan.

Terrorists Had Their Way.

Bill Of Rights Dead.

Gulags New Day In The USA.

Zionists Grab All They Can.

Bomb. Maim. Kill.

Kids Be Dammed.

Rich Get Richer.

Poor Still Poor.

One Percent. Still Lust For More.

Pope Cries Out. No Birth Control.

Propagate.

Or Lose Your Soul.

Priest Still Train Young Altar Boys.

Catechism.

Ripe Young Toys.

Video Games. Rap.

Ignorance. Violence. Greed Reigns.

Congress. Courts. Laws. Chains. Cages. Bars.

Populace. Ne'er Dare. To Care.

Speak. Think. Of Who They Are.

Homeless. No Clothes.

Heat. On The Streets.

Under Bridges. No Food To Eat.

Dumpster Dive.

Rotten Produce.

Ripe Spoiled Meat.

Sick. Dying. No Help

There. No Money. Sorry Honey.

Forget Health Care.

Hoe The Fields. Shovel

Coal. Pay The Tax Man.

Sell Your Soul.

Or Hit The Rolls .

Sign Up. Hand Out.

Take It. Suck The Tit.

Grab The Dole.

I Phones. Blogs. Twitter. Facebook.

Twenty Four. Seven.

All Old News.

Who's On First.

Muslims Or Jews.

Planets Dying. What's To Lose.

If The Oceans Die.

We Poison The Sky.

But We Make Who's Who.

Forty Six. Boomers Boomed.

Looking At Three Score Ten.

Out Of Rope And Room.

Looking At The Ides Of Doom.

Maybe Born Too Late.

Or Peaked Too Soon.

Jokes On Us. Played For Keeps.

Dance Is Over.

Band Closes Out.

With A Losers Tune.