**Cry Wolf**

*October 1, 2015*

Nine Young Now New Old Dead In Oregon.

Sitting Ducks In A Gun Free Zone.

Don't Blame The Shooter.

Blame The Gun.

Defenseless Die So Easy. Soon. Agane.

Slaughtered Like So Many Lambs.

Obama Cries His Old Refrain.

While Tears Still Fall Like Winter Rain.

Wraps Himself In Righteous Piety Cloak.

Trimmed With Victims Woe Sorrow Death Pain.

Machiavellian Rants To Populace.

Say Heed. Me.

Grant Me Power. Although.

I Launch. Death Drones.

Surround Myself With H and K Submachine Toting.

Bodyguards.

Ye Sheep Embrace More Gun Control.

Strip Thyself Of All Right. Will.

Capacity. To Defend.

Bare Breast To Thy Own Death  Say Then.

So Once More.

As Rest Assured.

When.

Crazy Sick. Or Despot.

Call.

To Kill. To End.

Thy. Thy Loved Ones.

Family.

Precious Wink. Blink.

Cusp. On This Earth.

Cry.

Wolf. That. Thee.

Unlike Such Exalted Majesty.

As I.

Forfeit All Right Of Defense.

Bare Thy Breast.

To Death.

Don't Blame The Shooter.

Blame The Gun.

March To The Beat Of Over. Done.

Day Of Helpless Victims Myopic Sacrifice.

To Jackals Hate Wrath Scourge Has Begun.