Samantha Leach

Burning truth

Burning chaos

We know the cause

Everybody knows the brainwash

Not enough raindrops

Life on Fire

World couldn’t be more dire

Earth is not a crier

Our plants are dryer

Nobody to realize the danger

Hurt by a stranger

Who is the changer?

Air filled with vapor

A problem that can’t be pushed aside

But everyone along for the ride

It’s only a matter of pride

Too late to let it slide