

Shah's Poem on Beauty and Freedom 2

The Shah

The world is beautiful
As well as ugly
With scrap metal doing the work of man

The world was created *for* man
And yet, man turns it to nothing but ruins
Leaving the world more metal than anything

Man becoming slaves to metal
With the world's ugly coat of armor
Leaving man cold and shelter less

Giving away their jobs and lives
To heartless machines
Soon metal will be new man

Leaving the world cold and hallow
Let man retake its land
Give back the beauty
Give back the freedom

Let them reblossom as it was
To flower in their beauty
No more metal

Just man