

THE MOCKING JAY

(excerpt)

*The fully sullied politician's screech
Believe us when we tell you, sell you, and change your
mind...*

*Your reasoned logic we seek to breach
We broker not truth but lies to speak
Our dire hope your mind be weak...*

*On what you should know, the veil we drop
Lowered curtain – your mind be cropped...*

*Hear my words and watch the hand
O' little people pay us slack
See not the truth behind our backs
In deception we hold a clever knack...*