

Lung of Lies

by James Bryant

A lung of lies
Brought forth by abused air
Do you believe the things you hear?
Their words seek to instill fear
But I do not care
Because my heart still beats true.
They cry out for blood
As they say you belong in the mud
At this point what say you?
I care not for a lung of lies
For my life is under God's guide
Give Him thanks and give him Praise
Because the Devil will not prevail in these dark days.