Title: A Riddle Across Time

Subtitle: Poetry Author: wizanda Date: 2006/8/7

URL: https://www.wizanda.com/modules/article/view.article.php/c5/93

Keywords: Prophets, Truth, Past, Reality, Murder, Poem, Religions, Oneness, L

Many tribes and many tongues, Different songs, All about the same; Isn't such a shame. Just a different name. Many angels have been sent, Understand what was meant; The truth has been bent. We should use better judgement. When they all said the same, It isn't such a shame; And it takes away the blame. Everyone was sent, With a just intent; That we might be content, From understanding the events, That happened quite frequent. They've said a sacrifice has been made, That things somehow have been repaid? Yet Karma must be dispersed; Debt is always reimbursed, Thus with who's purse? So give back, that the universe, Isn't cursed. For that would be the worst!