

Title: Party Goers the Moon is High...

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Author: wizanda

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To all party goers the moon is high,
Its time to fly,
I hear you sigh,
Don` t believe their lie.
Our world,
We must build,
Trust in love!
Do not shove!
Live in peace!
Find release!
Don` t be distressed,
From the stress!
Of being dressed,
Too impress!
Only cause ego,
That we do fight,
Don` t you realize?
This cause,
Plight!
More pressure you` ve got,
More fights you get!
People go getting,
Upset!
Being intoxicated,
Takes you down,
Makes people frown.
Think about the past,
Fit our selves into a caste,
Then at last, We strike out!
Even if,
We are not a lout,
Just what alcohol,
Is all about!
Remember this poem,
Next time you` re out!
Don` t go drinking Out the spout!
That is not;
What live is for!
We really are,

Worth more! Makes you fall,
You can't walk tall,
Slowly it brings you to a crawl!
Pull our selves up,
Then grab a cup,
Just for a sip.
Latter you need a kip,
Think from your hips,
Go causing jip,
Because you, Just flip!
Don't you get it?
We forget?
Oops and again!
Never drinking again!!
Every time,
Just me,
Or do we all see?
Let's learn to adjust,
We know we must!
Unless we are all,
Not fussed?
Let's carry on unjust,
See where it takes us?
We don't care,
We are unaware!
The date,
Is set! Don't forget!
Even though,
They may let you,
It is true,
There are few,
Keep pure!
Don't be a bore!
Part of the cure!
Then the world,
Can ensure,
It will endure!