

Title: A Riddle Across Time

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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!