

Theme: Generation Restoration: Shaping Our Futures

THE EARTH BLEEDS

There used to be a time,
When I imagined living in a castle
That had a very beautiful garden.
I was told to stop being delusional,
Dreams like this were simply impossible
But that didn't stop me from believing
I dreamt of a world where
My imagination couple run free
A world where I wasn't restricted by reality
But as time flies by
As we move from generation to generation
My dream starts to seem impossible
It slowly fades from my mind
Like it was something that never existed
Each generation that passes by seems to take something from earth
There used to be a time
When the earth was filled of beautiful green lustre
Beautiful landmarks, beautiful relics
And remains of ancient beasts
Untouched by the hands of man
But as days turn into weeks
And weeks into years
New creatures ceases to exist



Forest are burnt to the ground
And nature broken to smitten
Erosion is flooding the earth
Humans are corroding the waters,
Corroding the land,
Taking away homes from animals
Increasing carbon levels
Suffocating the earth with waste
That can be recycled instead
Taking away nature to erect industries
Money meant to heal the earth
Kills it instead
Everyday every second earth slowly dies
And one day it will get to a point
When the earth can no longer cater to man's needs

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