The nation was again to be great
Return to glories, no vassal state
But in fermenting their deadly drink
Numbing senses of those that think
These artisans of poison choice
Claiming to hear the people's voice
Crafted a bitter bitter brew so bad
That the people did ask
Exactly;
How is this better than what we had?

[To listen to this verse select below]

http://www.cyberstanza.com/wp-content/uploads/2018/08/BitterBrew.mp3