

The Lost Inheritance

*A tiny sparkling jewel in the vastness of the void
Its thin blue glistening mantle the vessel of mankind
Our fruitful land, which for our toil, returns our needs of life
A goodly home, a living book of knowledge for our minds*

*But was this Earth given to all, or just the favoured few?
Why can we not all share it, with an equity that's true?
Avarice misfortune placed, on each man one by one
Greed stole in, to take control, and dispossess each son*

*Thus we lost our birthrights, in Mother Earth our stake
To men of capital and land, which they by stealth did take
And round about it raised a wall, a gulf we cannot cross
Round us the bonds of slavery, compelled to serve a boss*

*But each one has his secret dream, to set up on his own
With none to tax or mortgage, or confiscate his home
To sit beneath his own fig tree, with none to make afraid
To plan and manage what he does, all debts fully paid*

*So now our Eyes of Envy scan, the heritage we lost
Time will come, when we will rise, and they shall pay the cost
But here is an enigma, which history does not show
Can human wisdom right the wrong, and point the way to go?*

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