Just, justice and injustice, they must get there way,

As criminals commit sin and problems arise everyday;

The work to be done is to solve a passionate cause,

Of bringing to attention the injustice in each clause.

The problem with the world is that things go wrong,

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And can't be answered or proved for sometime long;

In deceit and ill virtue with injustice instead of truth;

To pick the crimes of injustice and deliver the proof.

There's is stealing and graffiti or murder and rape,

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Found in unconvicted criminals who guiltily escape;

Who police can't prosecute and go living on so great,

Sometimes talking and reasoning, given over to fate.

They end up in hell or jail, where there is punishment,

When there is heaven for the victims not banishment;

The innocent of the earth who die in needless ways,

Covered up and buried by monies senseless days.

The answer is to bring to justice all of the free killers,

Who continue in their evil, preying on innocent sillies;

People who are living a life in faith and grace of God,

Who don't try hard enough to prove that their not odd.

I'm unable to talk about it but need the help of Christ,

For the truth we trust as certain must not be spiced;

Seeing is believing in the spiritual crystal ball of life,

On and in the earth where there is answered strife.

Signed,

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Understanding Intelligence.