

## Day of Mourning

[In memory of Russell Means, d. 22 October 2012]

I mourn for America,  
a beautiful land,  
dying a slow, choking death  
in the chains of the toxic West

I mourn for the Indians,  
the original people,  
robbed of their birthright  
by diseased, psychotic settlers

I mourn for them, too,  
the not-so-originals,  
with minds of mediated fallacy  
that say to hell with the rest

I mourn for all those,  
blinded by greed,  
grabbing and clutching  
for what they're told they need

I mourn for the victims,  
families and communities,  
destroyed by endless wars  
for resources and a profit

BUT MOST OF ALL

I mourn for our world,  
our beautiful blue-green mother,  
as she suffers the insufferable  
and dies because of us

- her own damned seed.

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