

## *No Ordinary Laugh*

*Speak in tongues that confuse the minds of scholars.  
A thousand miles away, a woman screams in terror.*

*The devil dances in fields of corn.*

*No ordinary laugh.*

*She's chained to life like a prisoner,  
doubting her faith with a lack of hope.*

*Everyone is plastic, rubber coated hearts.*

*Feelings bounce from one to another.*

*It's no ordinary laugh, when the heart is broken.*

*Standing in the middle, a sponge soaking in infection.*

*Her disease is the woman, she pretends to be.*

*Loneliness isn't so bad when, you love yourself.*

*Trying to remove the plastic, easy to assemble.*

*In a world of broken hearts, the ears are listening.*

*-- J. M. Crole*

Tradition: Freethought

Region: North America

