

Consequences

Over barren lands where green forests grew
A ravaged landscape, a desolate sight,
Where life once flourished, now a lifeless hue,
A total wasteland, stripped of warmth and light.
The skies weep, a continuous downpour
Of acid rain, barely anything grows
Nature's fury, a terrifying roar
Amplified only by the sound of crows.
Humanity, a force both great and small,
Has caused this disaster, start of our doom,
Corrupted by greed, now we all must fall
A future of darkness, we made our tomb.
Yet is all hope lost; we dare ask ourselves
Only when no one against this scene yells.