

# **“Burdens” for “Gardens”**

## **On Grounds For Hate and Violence**

Cian Krueger

Fuels for our burdens.  
Fire up our madness.  
Give us back our gardens.  
Anger is our bourbons,  
Running through our illness,  
Fuels for our burdens.  
Burn away their cabins.  
Execute our witness.  
Give us back our gardens.  
Want becomes a person's,  
Soul that fowls with gluttonous,  
Fuels for our burdens.  
We deserve our havens.  
They shall be forbidden.  
Give us back our gardens.  
Trust cannot be given,  
to deceitful greatness,  
Fueled by their “burdens”,  
So give them not their gardens.