

## The Jew's Exodus

In times of old, we fled  
to a land of sand and the dead  
where an old man came to lead us  
told us to believe what he said  
We toiled and starved and walked  
for miles we were pestered and stalked  
by vultures waiting for a meal  
worry and exhaustion had flocked  
And as we followed the helpless sheep  
to a mountain tall and steep  
Moses told us to stay for a time  
and in unknown faith to keep  
As we waited and waited for long  
some were drawn by the siren's song  
to a better thing to believe in  
a bovine so shiny and strong  
But when the old man finally returned  
his rage and resentment churned  
for we had proven unfaithful  
to a god whom we had not learned  
And so we were divided in half  
blood spattered on our once golden calf  
we screamed our repentance and sorrow  
as deep red pooled like a grim bath  
Yet onward and forward we trekked  
our spirits and moral now wrecked  
but as years and years came and went  
our people now pure and perfect  
Still, time is an amnesiac  
and our insolence was setback  
so Moses decided to teach us  
before his existence went black  
We were told of our forgoers strife  
their struggle to start a new life  
the mistakes and errors they made  
and their free fall on karma's sharp knife  
Once we had been well informed  
the old man told us of justice

justice you shall pursue  
Rules created to keep us in line  
tooth for a tooth  
and eye for an eye  
But how does a person  
a flawed human being  
decide who will be punished  
among the loved and the unseen