To see the colour of the sea and water of the ocean,
Dividing the continents and the surroundings of notion;
The specific Indian of America is quite panoramic,
And at last there's a tick between islands epidemic.
The canon ball fired as Inca's and Mexicans fought,
And Jesus died his death as all of us thought;
The cross was the rose one by one at a time,
And the living have died a death of breath in rhyme
•
God won the world and earth from the universe,

And lies waiting to roam and come home individually;
The people prospered as his profile was pillaged,
Now the city rises and the town was a village.
Parsifal is still learning how Maximillion,
Commandeered the castle and still makes a million;
He still doesn't know whether he took a wife,
And is in the mix of trouble and choice is strife.
•
The sun shines its rays over the sin of the earth,
And the world is the word and light is the birth;
The money will pay every time ten was a pen,

And the chicken came first and egg as a hen.
He was denied thrice and twice was the cock,
He lived that long and his head was the block;
A drunk in the bath and go to the top of the class,
The university has no answers for the Bible and glass.
Signed,
Run along the beach.