

# MICHAEL CHARLES MAIBACH



## OUR LOST LIFE

### "Sacrifice..."

We speak this word so rarely,  
So full of demands are we.  
Our comfort and our "rights",  
Are all we seem to see.

We demand our leaders heal us,  
And change man's nature - now!  
You, of course, are perfect -  
The state shows others how.

Gone what once was sacrifice,  
That noble way of life.  
That selfless voice heard calling,  
When homeland was in strife.

### "Duty..."

Gone what once was duty,  
Those things we answered for.  
The things beyond the reach,  
Of the ship of state's wide oar.

Today all things are "public",  
The rich shall pay our rent.  
The courts will rise in power,  
Towards "justice" they are bent.

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## "Honor..."

Gone what once was honor,  
Those things we did alone.  
Quiet acts beyond the statutes,  
In neighborhood and home.

We kept our word as treasure,  
You placed your life in mine.  
No matter the temptations,  
T'was honor you did find.

## "Country..."

Gone what once was country,  
The source of all we knew,  
The homeland of our fathers,  
It set our compass true.

The global village riseth,  
We all are brothers now,  
Our history - a vexation,  
To it we break our vow.

## "Private..."

We speak its name quite rarely,  
So busy with us are we.  
Our selfies and our tweets -  
Now fill us all with glee.

Gone what once was private,  
The secrets found within.  
Now all things are shared freely,  
We've let the future in...

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