If We Make It Through November

by Earl P. Holt III

If we make it through November we're gonna be okay I think;
This sad nightmare we are living has brought us right up to the brink.

Inflation's now double-digits our southern border is a sieve; Shortages of food and fuel have made it difficult to live.

Our large cities are all war zones but *Democrats* want all our guns; A grinning fool's in the White House whose drawers get soiled by "the runs."

Even stupid people should see that "Democrats" are communists; No matter how much phony news may be employed by "journalists."

If we make it through November we should be wiser after this; We've paid dearly being foolish Led to the brink of the abyss.