Red Moon, Red Wave

One night before midterms and throughout the land, Dems couldn't sleep knowing next day they'd get canned; With their eyes wide awake and sweating their bed, realizing their quest for high office was dead.

Each candidate shamelessly lied for a year, attempting to avoid the blood bath they fear; Their yard signs and posters were hung very firm, to fool the voters at least one full term.

Denying both crime and inflation won't fly, unless you're appealing to someone who's high; Sensible people trust their own "lying eyes," not "gas-lighting" by sneaky pols in disguise.

On Election Day there appeared a Red Moon, portending the Red Wave to follow it soon; Ending the treason and corruption we've seen, for the last two years of the Biden Regime.