

# Manifesto

*by Adam Sifre*

I write poems  
with bullets.  
Sprayed punctuation on government walls.  
I feel bad sometimes, but  
in the end - everything is art.  
Do you understand?

Liar.

Sacrifices are made,  
so that my words may be heard.  
In the end  
I want you to listen.  
do you understand?

Liar.

I want to be in charge of change.  
So I write poems.  
With bullets.  
So I can be heard.  
Understand?

Liar.

