Poem about violence

Violence is like a bomb just waiting to go off

Violence is a guard dog protecting its master

Violence is like a hot day melting the polar ice caps

Violence is a perfect storm a terrible disaster

Violence is like a broken arm, a slow recovery and beginning with a snap

Violence is the storm after the calm

Violence is like a snow ball that is rolling down a mountain, picking up form

Violence is the dark before the day

Violence is like a black hole, ripping everything that can be torn

Violence is a poem that attacks the souls of its readers in a dark twisted way

Violence is like a punishment for our mistakes

Like a virus that will destroy us

Like the human race