A Prescription

Majority Rule

One more bottle cap. off. off. off.
What are we doing but running away?
To a place that's better, darker, and wetter.
Where hearts don't pound.
Changing scenery to keep our muscles from cramping.
It's all moving too fast.
To notice what's wrong. white washed.
Where did this go wrong? We run.
Make us question. We run.
Swords from bottle caps.
Why can't we ever pull it together?
Pull each other together and scream.
This is it! I know. We have done it.

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