Defusing the Popular Struggle

Good Riddance

Once lost we will never find our way
Shutting down wee devoid of things to say
Prospects are growing worse with every hour
With no voice it seems wee got no powerOvercome by headlines
We believe what isn true
Youe got no empathy for anyone but you
Our moral contradictions
And subjective, hollow tomes
Perpetuate the fear asphyxiating us at home soSeems like there no place left to hide
From the cold, amorphous dread
That we all feel inside
Actions might dictate who survives
The hopelessness which punctuates
Our empty livesCould there be something
I need a reason
Could there be anything at allSystems of technology which once kept us
Informed
Now endeavor to perpetuate the norm
Privatization of concentrated wealth
While millions still suffer
In dilapidated health soWho cares to calculate
What indigence will cost
How will we replicated urbanity that lost
The curtain falls on the ultimate disgrace
We hunger for equality
Though wee never had a tasteThe irony will make you laugh
Intervene on our behalf
To undo this mask of false complicityThe despotic, right-wing government
Has manufactured our consent
Can we entrust ourselves
To transform their doctrine to dissent

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