Playground

Closet Monster

What a wonderful place.
Where buildings rise
and cities fall short of a better place.
What a wonderful feeling it would be,
to sit back and watch it all fall down.
Just might, put me to sleep at night.
I'm not sure how to cope.
In a place where the system depends on crushing and stepping
on the lower classes for any source of profit
its sick.
In a place where the freedom of one man
depends on another ones fall at the right price.
It might as well be packages up and sold.
In a place where the power of the rich
gets spit back in our face
and another on the streets feels the pain.
In a place where a million voices can be wrong.

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