

## Quarantined

### At the Drive-In

Autonomous machete for hands  
Warden and judge hide behind masks  
Wet raindrop lull  
Small rationing  
Exhumed the rhetoric of  
Break the weak in single file  
Sanction this outbreak- a virus conspires  
Push becomes shove, days become months  
I seem to have forgotten the warmth of the sun

Feeding frenzy, it's contagious  
Have trigger, will travel  
Single sparks are spectral fires

Shackled the grapple and the sentinels found  
Binoculars watch cardboard towns  
Strung up in webs the net was flung  
Over the auditorium  
Slave trade the weak, no call to arms  
Sanction this outbreak; a virus conspires  
Push becomes shove, days become months  
And I seem to have forgotten the warmth of the sun

A single spark can start a spectral fire  
Have trigger, will travel