

Long Forgotten

Beneath the Massacre

Taken from the nest and programmed to obey. No hope. No faith.
Shall penetrate my shell. No hope of awaking a world hardened by
centuries of oppression.

Held down. Head under water. Can't breathe. Drowning.

Each step forward brings me two steps back. Finding peace in the
statue of employee.

Plastic rewards sometimes leaves me blind. Emancipation through
an act of violence.

Held down. Head under water. Can't breathe. Drowning. The dream
is dead and now long forgotten.