

American Kryptonite

Five Iron Frenzy

He is the icon of our times, solution to our modern crimes. His trigger finger clicks remotes, as carbohydrates slowly bloat. Not fragile, or brittle. He's seeking an acquittal. No scruples, no meekness, he has but one great weakness.

All the world must have a price, save yourself from sacrifice, everything will end all right. American Kryptonite.

His mighty hands will hardly fail, his intellect is barely frail, he moves his lips in perfect sync, demanding an espresso drink. With passion, he searches, he'll make another purchase. Familiar, you know him, he's saying that you owe him.

It was like the Manifest Destiny all over again, except, instead of taking and consuming everything in their paths for God, they did so with the same fervor and sense of entitlement for their new god... themselves.

Buy, take, break, throw it away.