Behind the golden gates and the locked doors.

Away from where the cops beat aimlessly.

Where the parasites are plentiful and the usurpers feast on the work of others.

Ours will be done...

One more time.

We will meet again.

The only place where equality busts.

Where the kings and the queens finally share their homes and the starving cry no more.

As we all rot in peace.

As we all rot together.

Together in peace.