

# The Unbridgeable Chasm

## Misery Index

Hese images of the television heads spouting promises that disappear in days move and shift as we cross the Styx (and the carnival slips out of town)

Past ideas never did us anything- the rolling stone of progress Flattened us

We move and shift as the Rubicon laps at the fast of the masses that never return.

You quench your thirst with ashes

You plant your seeds in sand

And watch as weeds devour...

You pride these institutions that glorify disease

One thousand knives have stabbed the backs of those you have deceived

You can't get there from here

The beaten path's a dead end road

Burning bridges coming down again

We hope and pray for a leader to come

Our 'new world man' realized- is the jackel enthroned with his suit and phone

The financial demon's arrived

Hypocrisy and praise for the avaricious way

All sacrifices must be made

Get in line and put the noose on your neck

There's plenty of rope for us all

You think you make the difference

Yet you ingest their gruel

And reek with stench of profit...

The crowd is shifting

The target's getting closer

The bastard smiles with his sinister grin

It's retribution

No mercy ever given...the wolf is howling as the sheep devour.