

## You Lose

## Misery Index

You're lost in their gluttonous agenda  
Built on a foundation of sand  
Their tides wash away your perspective  
The mouth that feeds forces the hand

More, More is what you need  
And None, fucking nothing is what you get

You're gone as you stare at it blindly  
They've got you numb to the bone  
So pure, praying hard with your head in the sand  
Baptized in the fucking glow

Broke, impoverished,  
You're less than human  
You're captivated  
You're taken captive

The Wolves have pulled their wool over your eyes

Currents  
The density of current affairs  
Colliding in the vastless sky

The ebb and flow of balance  
Of wealth

Alive

The magnitude of planets  
In your personal life

You live a life  
You lose