The other day,
walking home,
in my sight,
caught the hate,
turn away,
Cant deny
Written on the wall.
And I thought
to myself
what could change
howd it start
who are they
how can I
make em take a fall

So far to go
Barely made a dent
Wont turn around
Not going back again

Every day
Money flows
Status Quo
Cities die
While they thrive
Zero Sum
Just the way it goes
Nows the time
You