

## Power Elite

## Order From Chaos

I don't have a face anymore  
Just eyes, nose and a mouth  
My identity has been compromised  
Uniqueness oversimplified  
Inside my words their germinated seed  
When I speak they speak for me  
My tongue replaced by a maggot  
A larval spawn of ignorance  
Regurgitating verbatim  
The lies from the screens of policy  
A slave state experiment  
A mannequin transfixed  
I listen endlessly to nothing  
Cannot hear myself think

Men beetle black helmets that shine  
Hide behind their masked of infamy  
Gather the flock and process  
Metal exoskeletons of hate  
Needle teeth shoot up  
Tendrils burrow farther back  
Weevils crawl  
Insecting between my ears

Disinfectant saliva leaks  
Cleansed, treated and sterilized  
Emotions washed away  
Now I'm pure and whole  
Sift through my thoughts  
No reality pollutes me with its lie

This parasitic partnership  
As host I am stripped of myself

Power elite  
Totalitarian nations  
Nurture us  
Torture us  
Terminal destinies

Surgical political machinery  
Bureaucratically given identity  
Just another fatted calf  
Slaughtered ripe from the herds  
Toasting the lust of their conquest  
Their cattleprods and hammers speak  
Power elite