

Labor Day

Paint It Black

Some days it feels like a 9 to 5 death march and that's half the waking day taken away. I'm pretty sure that we imagined something more. don't let that fire in your eyes flicker and fade. they're experts at extinguishing hope, so you better hold it and keep it close. its a one-round match you better grab it by the throat and don't let go....id like to say "hats off!" to the slash and burn architects. they know exactly where despair and commerce intersect. they've solved the equation for the gold rush, soul crush: three hundred million open mouths choking on the surplus.