

Worms

Paint It Black

We play the early bird.
Their schemes are absurd, buy in and get burned.
We discern at day's end we're just food for the worms,
so we work at what we love, and live on our own terms.

And the gears still turn.
Will you remain devout,
devoured day in and day out?
If you have any doubt,
look no further than the chewed up and spit out.

We won't be meat for this war pig scene.
We will be the vaccine.