

## Hollow Steps

Cataract

In all their eyes i see the voracity  
every day i feel their cold indifference  
counting the stones of their false front  
and filling the crack with filthy mass  
never looking back, on the leached fields  
on the silty ground their actions have left  
forgetting the source. that allowed them to climb  
the hollow steps to their own fortune  
To their own fortune!