

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 fattened calf
Slaughtered ripe from the herds
Toasting the lust of their conquest
Their cattleprods and hammers speak
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