

Quarantined

At the Drive-In

Autonomous machete for hands
Warden and judge hide behind masks
Wet raindrop lull
Small rationing
Exhumed the rhetoric of
Break the weak in single file
Sanction this outbreak- a virus conspires
Push becomes shove, days become months
I seem to have forgotten the warmth of the sun

Feeding frenzy, it's contagious
Have trigger, will travel
Single sparks are spectral fires

Shackled the grapple and the sentinels found
Binoculars watch cardboard towns
Strung up in webs the net was flung
Over the auditorium
Slave trade the weak, no call to arms
Sanction this outbreak; a virus conspires
Push becomes shove, days become months
And I seem to have forgotten the warmth of the sun

A single spark can start a spectral fire
Have trigger, will travel