Grind

Assemblage 23

The ground is pulsing
The pace is constant
So unrelenting as the day goes forward

There’s no escaping
It’s too incessant
The soulless shuffle and the crushing boredom

It’ll grind you down if you allow it to
It’ll chew you up and have its way with you

The noise relentless
A pounding hammer
Against your psyche and it’s growing stronger

The blaring anger
Constant frustration
You can’t endure this clamor for much longer

It’ll grind you down if you allow it to
It’ll chew you up and have its way with you

Where is the quiet?
The dulcet silence
That used to punctuate this lack of order

No time to wonder
They can replace you
You’ll be discarded and thrown in the corner

It’ll grind you down if you allow it to
It’ll chew you up and have its way with you

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