

Dump for Broken Dreams

Broder Daniel

If were told were an asset
Why are we treated
Like a problem
And if you brake our dreams
Do our hearts not go to sleep
Like a dump for broken dreams
Is how this country seems
Splinters of dreams
So it feels
If were always discouraged
If time for us can't be afforded
If an open heart
Gets crushed down
What then is rewarded
In this world inside a jar
Our jobs are all we are
You are like a ghost
If you have none
When they say we have no use
They must be deaf and blind
Why should we take abuse
I pay no mind
If everythings perfunctory
Only made half-heartedly
If all is done by default
What is done from the heart
Like a dump for broken dreams
Is how this country seems
Splinters of dreams
So it feels
How come no one sees
Were just categories
We live and die
By rank