

# Dump for Broken Dreams

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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