

Harmless Citizen

Cerebral Turbulency

He wakes up glad that he still has a job
Rushing into eight hour slavery working for minimal wage
Conditions are worse and worse
But he keeps silent to lose not his job
Work is over, fast go home
Home to the rabbit hutch to eat
Your darky portion of meat
Then sitting and watch TV which feeds him
With stupid soap operas about general affluence
Finally he quietly curses about the
Evening news and goes to sleep
To be ready for the next day of wonderful work