

## A Subtle Violence

Daylight Dies

Vacant gazes of the rank and file  
Minds in atrophy  
Surging numbers of indifference  
Do you exist  
Or appear to be

All of you  
Brimming with this stale life  
The dream is over  
The dream is dead this time

Your dream is dead this time

Sunken faces, shallow listless lives  
Currents of lethargy  
Detached masses, in their sleep  
Recall the anguish  
That once sustained