

Glory Glory

Good Riddance

Permission to speak freely and return
To revisit my condition and forget what I have learned
A paradigm of inefficiency
Can't be mass-produced and given out for free

Don't bend the rules
Don't make a scene
Just to sanctify divinity
And curse those in between
Brains in reverse
Conflating ignorance and glorified hypocrisy
And then proclaim that we are free

For vindication
Justification
We're not wanted here
Misplacing nervous rapture
There's no relief inside
Gestating fantasy and yet
Do not release authority