

## A Global Shift

### Job for a Cowboy

I've come to an implausible conclusion  
That I'm bathing my hands with a refreshment of poison  
I'm indulging my thirstiness with an infectious substance  
For the bane of my existence is solely outlined to aid the breeding of ill and brainless  
Lather, rinse, repeat  
Gather, convince, deceit  
A global shift has commenced one gallon at a time  
Turning the masses into walking malignancies  
Imbecilic livestock with their numbers on the decline  
A world is carved from blameless blood  
Carving miles of trenches deep into the intellect of man