We are part of the mass Post-industrial working class Empowered by commands to be The Black Ants assembly I feel trapped here within their system as the workforce Diligent and industrious Voluntarily focused Disciplinary in-use Slaves of this modern world Beyond reasonable doubt Strains coincide with fear Harder still to make a will and sacrifice our surviving-selves Here; our lives on their hands as an asset Stagnation; walks in circular direction Lack of inclination Self-induced submission Undisputable fracture Tracking to consequence Aging to reluctance A hell of industry...