

# The Unbridgeable Chasm

## Misery Index

Hese images of the television heads spouting promises that disappear in days move and shift as we cross the Styx (and the carnival slips out of town)

Past ideas never did us anything- the rolling stone of progress  
Flattened us

We move and shift as the Rubicon laps at the fast of the masses  
that never return.

You quench your thirst with ashes  
You plant your seeds in sand  
And watch as weeds devour...

You pride these institutions that glorify disease  
One thousand knives have stabbed the backs of those you have deceived

You can't get there from here  
The beaten path's a dead end road  
Burning bridges coming down again

We hope and pray for a leader to come  
Our 'new world man' realized- is the jackel enthroned with his  
suit and phone

The financial demon's arrived  
Hypocrites and praise for the avaricious way  
All sacrifices must be made  
Get in line and put the noose on your neck  
There's plenty of rope for us all

You think you make the difference  
Yet you ingest their gruel  
And reek with stench of profit...

The crowd is shifting  
The target's getting closer  
The bastard smiles with his sinister grin  
It's retribution  
No mercy ever given...the wolf is howling as the sheep devour.