## You Lose

## **Misery Index**

You're lost in their gluttonous agenda Built on a foundation of sand Their tides wash away your perspective The mouth that feeds forces the hand

More, More is what you need And None, fucking nothing is what you get

You're gone as you stare at it blindly
They've got you numb to the bone
So pure, praying hard with your head in the sand
Baptized in the fucking glow

Broke, impoverished, You're less than human You're captivated You're taken captive

The Wolves have pulled their wool over your eyes

Currents
The density of current affairs
Colliding in the vastless sky

The ebb and flow of balance Of wealth

Alive

The magnitude of planets In your personal life

You live a life You lose