

No Impediment to Triumph (Bhopal)

Napalm Death

Just reeks of soulid victory,
It drifts downwind does this soulid camafiaderie,
Play to te gallery with wooly humanity.
As valued above,
Well above the valueless,
Pumped up,
Trumped up,
Shrugged off.
No impediment to triumph.
Rings burned into the retina,
Transfixed,
Back handed unity,
Bhopal gags on the reverie.
As valued above,
Well above the valueless,
So easily slipped are shackles of culpablity.
No impediment to triumph.
Brandish the torch that shines no light,
On the wretched and malformed,
At pains to sustain,
But the only thing sustained,
Is free rein for a mass poisoner.
A triumph?
No.