

Ten hours on early shift
In the image of commercials
Humming odd improvised tune
Layer of progress
Layer of reaction

Sugar and flour on the hands
Take bite and go mental
Rest of the day in a rental hell
Layer of progress
Layer of reaction

Sub-sour and the ultra sweet
And the hundreds of connections
Rushing headlong within

Late summer and the early spring
Depression and the pressure
Propel the vital wheel