

Your Performance

Pile

Looking for footing while doing its best impression of
Being human meanwhile up on hind legs at the podium
Meanwhile

That neon cartoon tries to explain its presence in an unclear a
nd roundabout way
And starts to itch
And starts to itch

"Grifting is encouraged"

Campaigning, shaking hands, kissing babies and some cloaked pan
dering

"I don't eat mine"

They are of you all and you are the ones that they need

And they fall for it
Beaten down by a sleight of hand

But it has no taste
Provides no sustenance
It still ends up at the table
With my lone offering
My lone offering