

is this pure reality could we be led to believe  
lemmings up against a sea drowning in speculation even  
told when waters older more polluted never drink the  
murky media to plumb the depth of time what of human  
frailty visualize with clarity past the sanitation to  
childish flesh and bone bleaching sticks and stoner  
ribs pukes up gallows laughter stage the mighty media  
blessing this sanitation what is this supposed to hold  
freedoms crush disparaged souls despot dug in  
yellowcake and failed to certify it crippled son to  
pass it on a hatred fed on hatred born deify defensive  
form as if to never see that what is real canned I  
feel less important than today anyway is it worth the  
slaughter? Sit and feel absolutely zero suffering a  
condition worth denying pasted carcass killing fields  
body parts off dolls that bleed who was once committed  
for pulling wings off flying things feeling bold to  
knot put over twisted ever after hissing faded left  
alone to replicate the lie what is real asks the dream  
some dim shift a rift within funniest seems a distant  
the damp ring fitting end destitution ego death within  
a condition dear dementia