

Henchman

Teenage Bottlerocket

Stranded

In a life in which your struggle for acceptance is a never-ending chore

Upbraided

For your actions, past and present and rewarded for ideas of the future's bright open door

The henchman is the human analogue

Of the suffering multitudes

Who like good dogs, sit and lick for their reward

So what good advice

Have I got for you?

To insure against your likely metamorphosis

Into this reprobate?

Don't be a henchman

Stand on your laurels

Do what no one else does

And praise the good of other men for good man's sake

And when everyone else in the world follows your lead

Although a cold day in hell it will surely be

That's when the entire world shall live in harmony