

# Generational Segregation

Vulvodynia

Generational poverty

They blind their eyes but they cannot mask the scent  
Before you judge those who live amongst the filth  
Pass judgment on yourself

Not a cent to their name

Unknowingly forced into a system formed against them, bleagh  
Too burdened to dream  
Unable to see ahead of what's been placed before them

We turn our noses and scoff

Forced to their knees they're not praying they're begging us  
Picked from the streets, like ticks off a stray  
We pull back the curtain

Welcome to the rotting city of gold

Where man is created more equal than man  
The effects of the past have been  
Ripped and buried from the books  
And the blame has been placed on the victims oppressed  
Who could have guessed?  
The consequence of your actions are  
Recompense  
Slaves  
Under the pretense of labor  
Why would they ever feel guilt, it's all in the past  
Move on, move on

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Judgment, violence, hatred

Forced into violence  
Murder, labour  
This never ending cycle repeats  
Judgment, violence, hatred  
Substance addiction  
Murder, labour  
The only escape they have from reality

Why should we care for their well being

When the coin that we give goes right up their nose  
Into their veins and under their tongues  
Refusing to empathize?

Welcome to the rotting city of gold

Where man is created more equal than man  
The effects of the past have been  
Ripped and buried from the books  
And the blame has been placed on the victims oppressed  
Who could have guessed?

The consequence of your actions are  
Death

How do you figure they cope?  
A vice is just fine if not begged for  
Give to the rich and steal from the poor  
These victims are victims of old

Rotting city of gold  
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Who could have guessed?  
The consequence of your actions are

Minus one  
Born to be minused at birth and continue this cycle again and again  
Through violence and murder we judge and forget that their  
Minus one  
A child disadvantaged at birth  
And must carve out a path of murder or enslavement  
What choice do they have  
Generational segregation