

Too much too early, too little too late.

With pieces scattered all over the floor,
w/no way to put them back together,
the gilded cage fills w/crocodile-tears,
& anger broods on its unmade bed of pain.

Claiming nightmares as forgotten dreams.
Laying waste to paradise, no exit strategy.
Touting cowardice & shame in all sincerity.

Out of sight, out of mind.
Life or death, name your price.
Sell your soul, buy more time.
Hope is lost, preach your crime.

Addicted to the sweetest lies
money will never buy.
All the best intentions
from those who intend nothing.
While attention goes unpaid
in the prison of our minds.

Infighting, backbiting, shitslinging, bullshitting.
Jawboning, pie-holing, earmarking, piggybacking.
Glad-handing, backslapping, lip-flapping, tongue-wagging.
Lesser of two evils.

Abnegation, negotiation, litigation,
mediation, mitigation, propagation.
Path-of-least-resistance.

Virtue used against us.
Vice as a premise.
Heaven held hostage.
Hell just as promised.
Collateral-damage
in love & innocence.
Lowest-common-denominated.

We hold the keys to escape,
but we fear the work it takes.
We betray ourselves everytime
we dream to civilize.