

Railroad tracks cut the streets in half.
Odds on one side, evens on the other.
Gentrify me to hell & back.
Break my will, steal my soul.

Thousands of evictions in a trillion-dollar ghost-town.
Held hostage by cosplay militias.
Paid by warlords stealing pennies from paupers.
Starve the revenue-streams
& sharpen the guillotines.

Teargas, flashbombs, batons, & rubber-bullets.
We're the guinea-pigs in this sordid experiment.
Let us loose on ourselves, see what comes of it.
Let's all vote for death, taxes, arrest, & murder.

All hell breaks loose w/birthpangs of history.

Plywood storefronts are the new rage.
Graffiti, masks, & tents on the world stage.
Can't afford to die on minimum-wage.
Take back what's ours
& always has been.

No difference between now & forever.
Rhapsody & the Vamp declare their endeavors.
Make quickwork despite the foul weather.
Open your mind, wash your brain.
Once again, today's the day.

Stuck inside a quicksand hourglass.
Playing solitaire with a deck of marked jokers.
Nothing to bury except one's feelings
Gossip, games, & routines, anything not to change.

Work to death & drown one's dreams.
In heaven, there's ice-cream.

Here's to the new master, same as the old master.
Here's to the new torture, same as the old torture.
Here's to the new poor, same as the old poor.
Here's to the new plague, same as the old plague.

Lose your turn to play.