

Five Iron Frenzy, American Kryptonite

he is the icon of our times, solution to our modern crimes.
his trigger finger clicks remotes, as carbohydrates slowly bloat.
not fragile, or brittle. he's seeking an acquittal.
no scruples, no meekness, he has but one great weakness.

all the world must have a price,
save yourself from sacrifice,
everything will end alright,
american kryptonite

his might hands will hardly fail, his intellect is barely frail,
he moves his lips in perfect sync, demanding an espresso drink.
with passion, he searches, he'll make another purchase.
familiar you know him, he's saying that you owe him.

it was like the manifest destiny all over again, except,
instead of taking and consuming everything in their paths for God,
they did so with the same fervor
and sense of entitlement for their new god...themselves.
buy, take, break, throw it away.