

Closet Monster, Playground

What a wonderful place.

Where buildings rise
and cities fall short of a better place.

What a wonderful feeling it would be,
to sit back and watch it all fall down.

Just might, put me to sleep at night.

I'm not sure how to cope.

In a place where the system depends on crushing and stepping
on the lower classes for any source of profit
its sick.

In a place where the freedom of one man
depends on another ones fall at the right price.

It might as well be packages up and sold.

In a place where the power of the rich
gets spit back in our face

and another on the streets feels the pain.

In a place where a million voices can be wrong.