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.