

# Dingus, Stupid

I'm just a stupid, simple guy  
locked inside this caged routine too dumb to find a key  
so here I am, scarfing down the bliss  
of an average-Joe American who never stops to wonder  
if there's more than suburb dreams  
of children leading mindless ways of living  
with another family and an SUV  
Take me from this aging road  
where lives subsist the status quo  
would you take another swing  
if there were something else to be?  
why wait until remorse is closer?  
Now, the months keep going by  
and overwhelming thoughts  
of self actualization yield any pursuits  
but still I question what "successful" means,  
attempt to act accordingly,  
won't let access to basic means  
get in the way of any dreams in mind  
because we all go about our courses  
until nothing's left but corpses  
what's in-between is yours  
Like sheep, we'll follow blindly within fenced restricted grounds  
such comfort keeps us from wanting to be woken  
a humored population lured in from false temptation  
an American Dream formed and never broken down  
No martyrs, no re-entries,  
no farmers or gentries,  
over and out, but it's only begun