Gatsbys American Dream, Counterfeit Language

you've seen this kid before
he sits fists clenched
when he looks up he sees tigers
when he looks inwards he sees disgust
disgust for a jungle that is alive
a hand-me down false hope that is hard to swallow
when the truth has been realized
they'll destroy you
so what now adapt and fit in to this system
no, learn the language of this tribe
walk among them and in time