

Rasputina, Draconian Crackdown

A tragic demonstration
Of brazen insubordination,
By indigenous insurgents, belligerents, degenerates.
Imagine my bewilderment at the conspicuous dismemberment
Of all that I had believed,
At how we have all been deceived.

It was short, sharp, sudden, surprising.
Short, sharp, sudden...
It was unfathomable catastrophe.
There were things no one should ever see.
Arrests were made arbitrarily,
Evacuations made mandatory,
Indefinite detentions, unsolvable killings,
Weeks and weeks of agonizing raids,
Relentless, unexplained physical attacks,
Gout, goiters, plague, anthrax,
New and unconventional threats, simultaneously secretive & violent events.

Oh what have they done? There's no fun to a draconian crackdown.
And what will you do when they come for you in the draconian crackdown?

Yes sir, I say no sir and then... Yes sir, I say no sir again.

Something's wrong, oh very, very wrong here -
The chaotic nature of the soured atmosphere.
We have found ourselves participants in their nightmare.

I took the blame, the hatred, then with certainty I said,
"I now declare a state of emergency
With immediate effect indefinitely."

I lurked, I plotted and I planned, from here -
A fearful, vicious, secret no-man's-land.

Oh what have they done? There's no fun to a draconian crackdown.
And what will you do when they come for you in the draconian crackdown?