

# The American Culture EXperiments, Keep Me

Left to negotiate with no sense of knowing  
When freedom over truth has triumphed  
Free to be lost and disconnected  
Given as much value as free things often are

Keep me close to you. Don't let me be alone  
Discarded but not overthrown  
I'm useless, yes it's true  
Keep me, fresh and new. Don't make me obsolete  
I still have hands to wash your feet  
My uselessness is you

I could be worth my weight in labor  
I could be worth my death in favors  
You could monitor my list of things to do  
And you could overlook my anonymous service to you

The sum of my marketable skills  
My part in the collective will  
Abilities that you would own  
And use in ways I don't condone  
Produce and receive my meal  
Discard me when I fall ill

How can I profit you...  
What useful thing can I do?  
(Useful, useless to you)