

Cellar Door

"Peasants"

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When we first meet our protagonist he is asleep,
dreaming of nothing. He thinks too much, he wants too
much.

Later on, walking down the street, thinking:

“We need no state but a union. The absent leaders
are in war with history and our freedom.”

They are all loving land of the free. They think of him
as a traitor, committing treason by dreams. As a traitor
and godless he walks the streets.

Our protagonist sleeps again. Self-destruction is the
only way to salvation, a martyr for the working class.

No more controlling, no more manipulation.

As a traitor and godless he walks the streets.
He’s still a peasant, we are all still peasants.

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