

Burnt by the Sun "Patient 957"

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Numbed to the bone. Shaken down.
Can you feel the thickness of 24-hour days
can you feel the world and your blood escalate
can you feel your body from the neck up?
You sink. These desperate needs call more extreme
means.
In a world of disease there are products to appease.
Resolution won't come back when the numbness fades.
Now more than ever. You never have to question the
cure.
Our mark of civilization ends and begins with a price
tag on everything.
See the ads. All the good health you could have.
Perfect life. Co-payee slave.
Diagnosed and baited the same day.
All hail this progress. It's all for sale. All hail.

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