

Job For A Cowboy

"Plastic Idols"

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In a continuous rehashed rhythm, the masses gawk
toward their simulated
Idols.
Frothing at the lips with shuddering jaws as the public
swells with
Ignorance and vacant delight.
Fixated on the trivial speculation and day to day
existence of plastic
Gods.
Dense enlightenment circulates throughout every form
of broadcasting.
Bringing forth a suspending shroud over the actuality
of our decomposing
Populace.
Smothering the choking truth and realism. Celebrity
praise over political
Awareness.
We are observed as human cattle: blind, deaf and
neglected from government
Transparency.

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