

## Mary Jane Kelly "Worthwhile Overdose"

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As a matter of urgency we must be un-earthed.  
Oh boy have we got a great story to tell;  
A 3 second epic straight from the gates of hell  
We're the rejected lives grasping recycled lines,  
Selling our cliché'd words to the weak tonight.  
We're the tightly wound marionettes,  
Controlled by the strings above our heads  
Applaud the spokesman who's ever so loyal to his  
sheep,  
You're not gonna get what you want out of me.  
When did the words lose all of their meaning?  
I'm not gonna bend myself over once again.  
All us traitors share ties with executives upstairs.  
The new recruit better not stutter as he writes to the  
blueprint  
They've passed down from those who came before  
Paint on your face I hear you've been practicing quite  
hard,  
The girl at the bar is impressed with your "call to arms".  
Please set me aside, oh and satirise, I'm lost,  
Dazzled and confused amidst these neon lights  
You aren't the broken and the rejected,  
No longer will my sewn mouth scream secrets  
internally.  
We're manufactured mechanical salvation,  
Desperation to break out is my treasured clotting  
incision.  
What this place needs is another worthwhile overdose,  
To cull the overwhelming inefficiency of greed.  
Are the symptoms appealing to the half-hearted you  
seek?  
You speak with a stolen tongue, you'll dissolve over the  
horizon.

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