

133-1000
Idiotic civilization

Putting this to words and music is not an easy job
The market is the nexus, all humanity is robbed
Everything commoditized, there is no real escape
The best way to describe it is as a universal rape

Just think about the ways in which the market permeates
All aspects of our consciousness, all that money negates
We falsely think we operate and based on our beliefs
But the market driven system is a sneaky evil thief

Things that we are good at we are urged to monetize
No longer for the joy of it, but instead for some big prize
Put it on your resume, success can be your creed
Money is the object, it's how we rank and we succeed

Look at all the people who the market has converted
To mega-wealthy charlatans in a system so perverted
Bob Dylan wrote his songs of justice to address our social ills
Now he's a king while outside the blood of the poor still spills

Perhaps someday we'll realize just how sick the market makes us
That unconsciously we follow without thinking where it takes us
I hope this song resonates and that you don't find my musings lame
And maybe I'll get rich someday and bask in all that fame!