

## GLITTER

Have sympathy! Investor morale is low!  
Asphyxiated by a lack of cash flow,  
Interest rates on your status updates,  
Helpless, raped while society masturbates,  
Where streets are paved with disposable masks,  
Outrage only roars, when reason asks,  
Sanctions! Stay alert! Affordable credit!  
Remember, when you're starving, you fed it.

Mundane, this monetary matter of murder,  
The Great White hate spreading out further,  
Busy butchers' knives, never blunted,  
Hunters, living long enough to be hunted,  
Emboldened by an acceptance of opinion as truth,  
From the youth, to those grown long in the tooth,  
Parallel realities, a rampant multi-verse,  
Mocking grief, no humility, and so, perverse.

Caressed, by isolation's pin-prick fingers,  
A sin so blessed, the terror lingers,  
Heaving, the masses press from all sides,  
Oblivion, where our collective wisdom slides,  
Respect and love, slashed in the cuts,  
To protest is to meet a rifle-butt in the guts,  
Tensions from tweets by twits on twitter,  
The raised fist, no match for the glitter.