

At the end of empathy

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meanings drift,
tides shift,
little remains, blood and pain.

alone in company.
quashed, negated, abolished, rescinded,
meaning lost, d r if ted.

what i know, what you owe,
“relationship” , exploited, extracted,
wrung out, fellow free.

at the end of empathy.
meanings s h i ft,
lies accepted,
left lying, d e j e c t e d.

recompense and compensation,
none left for us rejected,
empty gestures, failed dreams,
mother nature burst at her seams.

greed and gold, narcissists,
power told and grabbing hold.
the executive to be gilded,
the working, *man*, to be yielded.

release this mess of emptiness,
but let go now or, reckless, death.
while thinker freezes, hope impeded,
and rights surrendered where action suspended,
lay it all down now, for me, befriended.

our world adrift in stellar waves,
where cosmic rays made cathode days,
they once seemed a nest for happy rest,
gone now: warm, desire and friend.

t h e narrative in their control,
a narrative of plunder, woe.
to our deaths we fight them off,
rat at cat, sow at plow.

human resources guard the treasure,
off workers backs and hard won pleasure,
the upper hand we never land,
for rules set, met, were never spoken.

in our last of days we see them, how?
with bloated greed and courage cede,
they take what’ s (h) o u r s. with
fists of lies, the executive cries, in all regards,
“I’ m satisfied” but not so long as you have

eyes: to witness, see and existentially,
object to my rise on your demise.

relationship: exploitation.

consent: not ever given.

lies and promises: no salutations.

all humanity will be upended,
and all of nature left undefended,
and narcissistic capitalists hold
t h e f l o o r,
at home, abroad and out in space,
needless suffering forever the case.

meaning, rift, rain, adrift.

accusations unsupported,

pain inflicted,

assaults doubted,

arms twisted.

might of institute, mite of courage,

no help will come from executives, *man*.

you' re on your own, in doing the right,

y o u l o s t i t a l l,

and fighting back is never allowed,

stay quiet, in your corner, you foolish boy,

the institution knows all worth being,

and you are not, while we be free.