



METHADONE KITTY REFUSE

Zero Tolerance: No time to spare so I'll say it straight: America's still rotting with hate, due to systemic racist laws and thoughts that still remain. Exclusion of people based on wealth and race to satisfy a minority base who're too afraid to accept the fact that everyone gets replaced. But they're not done and with one last gasp they'll make points with violent acts, destroy everything within their grasp, living for the "win". Attacking the poor, the worker, and migrant separating children from their families, using the same gestapo tactics like the Nazi's did last century. It's more than what you see, or what you choose to believe. It's real life and lead full force by enemies of democracy. Immigration now and forever! The only thing that makes our country stronger, both spiritually and economically for all people and their progeny. Zero tolerance toward for the right wing elite, we stand at this defining moment, through voting progressive and peaceful protest, (or self-defense per the second amendment). This is more than what you see, or what you're lead to believe. But last I checked, I'm still free and so are you if you choose to be. **Common Courtesy:** Step into the ring of town rule where everyone wants a piece of you, even if you weren't elected or just trying to vote for truth. Now armed with cynical intent pitting neighbor against neighbor, you can't plea for democracy while embracing corporate commodity. And boom, here it goes! How quick we forget our manners, the right swings back, riles up the crowd and no one thinks for themselves! And boom, here it goes! The sneers and jeers of the mob who just want to be catered to without having to work that hard. The people vote and they head home, but did anything get done? Surrounded by well-off townies who bow to Amazon. Crawl through an unknown jungle to profit off property, but only for those who live past the common and their skewed views of courtesy. And boom, here it goes! Left alone with my thoughts. Realizing I never belonged and deluding myself of such. And boom, dissolved! Nostalgia has its cost, but inhospitable courtesy ain't enough to change my thoughts. **God's Image:** Got no time to feel, got no time to heal, distracted by reality and overarching fear. Consumed by madness and glory, solace a diminishing return, believing we're made in god's image yet acting like the devils we spurn. Got no time to think (or reflect), everyone suspect (or enemy), regurgitate what's been taught (or forced upon) without a second thought. Got no time to feel, got no time to heal, distracted by reality and overarching fear. The faith of others is grimly measured by what is believed and agreed, without considering another's thoughts or giving to those in need. The coming waves of humanity pound on the kingdom's door, but the call is left unanswered and quietly ignored. **One Worker's Opinion:** I spend my time working for someone who never knows my name. Yes it's for pay, but there's something more that gets me out of bed every day. Pay my taxes to support my country and others who need a helping hand, exchange money for food and a place to lay my head. No shame in supporting family, no shame in supporting yourself, no shame in supporting someone else who needs a leg up when they're down. But fuck those who exploit workers and those who try to trounce our rights. Blue and white collar, no matter the color we gotta continue the fight. Don't be fooled by alt-white speeches saying how they're here for us, they'll keep stripping our rights away until we're serving them as slaves. We make product for the people who rely on our labor more than another entitled racist sexist who preys on the working class. Now's the time to go get organized, if it comes to boycott then that's fine. Stand with workers who continue the fight against those who destroy our lives. A fair day's pay for a fair day's work, fair treatment, and a maximum wage, Medicare for all right now and make the wealthy pay! **The Great Surrender:** You're proud to be American because you like to think you're free, wrapping yourself in Gadsden flags and Nazi sympathies. Tweeting whitewashed history and memes that make no sense, as you relinquish privacy and further devolve into madness. Fascists talk so big, but are scared of change. Conning people to spend paychecks to constantly rot their brains. Coddled by internet assholes financed by dictators, with the only shots fired is at ourselves during America's great surrender. There's no safety in police states nor an abundance of guns, or parroting the lazy wealthy while they profit off of us. Purchase blue line branding that you proudly wear on your chest, like some psychotic Superman who feels above the rest. Right wingers think they're right, but they're still afraid and resort to emotional horseshit without thinking reasonably. Surrender to entertainers who act like authorities, declaring war on reason and revel in victimology. **Empty Rooms:** Fortified inside appearing safe and sound, isolating the mind letting stress compound. Alienated - unable to let go, restraining release while bitterness seethes through. Surrounded by others who feel the same, haunted by feelings and yearning for escape. Waiting in an empty room, alone with thoughts of faith and love. Sensing the end, unable to move, unsure of what else I can do. After all this time, in some small

way, I thought we were the same. Unchanged. Following separate paths, we're still lost - but resolute to see it through, no matter the cost. What a price to pay to throw feelings away, buying into the lie of comfy apathy. There's no safe space in isolation, to keep the fear contained. No reason to stay unchanged, something's got to give, so why can't it be us? Walls block the path, but they can be torn down and used for something else. Like a home instead of a cage. **Consequence:** Slavery is easy to dictate and a gross misuse of power. A country built on force, overshadows ideals. A prison pipeline is cheaper than to educate the youth, profit becomes the power over reason and proof. We forgot what it means to care and engage with our humanity and live responsibly. It's time to redirect, and deal with consequence. Every action has it and we can do better than this. A gas pipeline is built to accommodate our lives, but when it explodes we're left wondering why. Corporations apologize, but still do nothing. As we pay for their contracts to get government subsidized. True conservatism is going without for the benefit of those who have less. If we can't meet that base requirement, maybe we don't deserve to exist. **Inquisition:** There's a freeze on progress and I can't wait for the thaw. So it's time to retaliate within applicable law. In an age of slogans the division is strong, even though we're outsiders who really do belong. What does it take to confess our mistakes? To do what is right when we can't relate? When everything falls everybody suffers. The lies we believe don't make us great. Perpetuate the tired old tropes, that we reframe to retain control. Back to what's safe, that causes pain? Or get back to the struggle so we can live again? When everything's gone every body suffers. Perpetuate the tired old tropes, that we reframe to retain control. The feeling will change when the truth is exposed. **American Revelation:** Barraged by views which are heavily skewed to the right which have always been wrong, trading rights for the corporate comforts of ease without much thought. Social media rage is the perfect way to get your mind off what really at stake, a look into your soul that's bitter and cold consuming your lonely mind. There's no place to run or hide, the light will shine and purify this land built on slavery and God's anger will rain down upon the unrighteous wealthy who prop up inequality, and the racist sexist coward who fears diversity. "America is the only place where you can aspire to be a bum". Conservatives prove that time and time again, with the scams they peddle to gullible types who live in fear of the future, identifying with fascist elites who cater to their egos. You're so fooled by language of the con-artist's message, you've forgotten the historical facts that made US a great nation... The great migrations that preserve our union, fighting for a progressive future with evangelical furor. **Disregarded:** While feeding off this wretched culture nourished by its lazy nature, it must be so easy to critique without knowing the truth. Yet being blunt sure has its perks: the illusion of wisdom and the terse spouting of insane horseshit masquerading as wit. But now it's time to call you on your shit and tell you simply why it's right to express ourselves without wasting too much breath. To remind the world we still exist under the rotting monolith erected as a warning against those who just want peace. It's too easy to go along in the hopes you'll get along, but even if you get to that there's still personal faults. Let's disregard each other's thoughts because we don't care for each other much yet let's look forward in understanding that EVERYONE gets their say. **Raging Venomous Hatred:** Tired of internalizing your external attacks, I'd rather throw 'em back on you. Every bullying tactic you ever dealt that I absorbed just to get through. It's time for payback. I want revenge. Oh yes, the threat is very real. Even better if politicized, then all my rage is justified. In silence and in shadows we find out what we'll do to escape unequal treatment in our lives. Affected by uncertainty which clearly takes its toll and fuels the raging venomous hatred in my soul. Sickened by your perceptions of someone's perceived strengths, keeping you afraid and right in line. But what good is truth when you always feel repressed? Close off the heart and just hide. Improvise for impact against fear of losing trust, affecting quality of life. I wish I could change the way I feel about these things and toss the bitterness aside. **Indemnity:** Look in the mirror and guess your worth. Defined by paycheck and your work. But there's always someone to blame and someone else to profit from the pain. Why not stare and blame yourself? Entrenched in pride that never helps. Scream and yell to prove the point you only care about being right. Paranoid of "enemies". The ones you fear will take away all your hopes and simple dreams, the goals you never tried to achieve. What do you fear most: Death or violence? Neither. It's irrelevance. Too concerned with identity, not concerned with indemnity, as long as you get your meager cut and the wealthy get what they want - keeping you consuming shit while paying for their privilege.



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