

Capitalism

Capitalism
you captured us
and now you've
capped yourself.
your secret, your achilles heel
is showing
for you need to keep growing
to exist.
you must get bigger
there is no median, no point of rest,
no equilibrium
you must get bigger
in order to breathe
in order to breed
more capital,
go for the gold,
glory,
first place, gold medal,
top of the heap.
You must keep growing to
capitalize on your strengths
of wealth creation
no limits, no boundaries, it's come down to
no rules,
just the capturing of human souls
caught up in the glee of
getting
bigger and bigger wealth creation
Intoxicating scams succeeding
no one breathing a word of the
lie
one lie, two lies, three lies
lay at the bottom of the intoxicating
cup of capital creation
gone criminal.
These are lies of the soul
lies laying bare the lack of
compassion, concern, care
for anything outside of the
eye-glazing win of more
and more

and then more
Your belly getting bigger and bigger
Your head bulging, Capitalism, your thighs
protruding, your achilles heel
bloated and fetid.
Capitalism, you are at the breaching of ways
the weakness of the human soul toyed with
and revealed.
Capitalism, oh capitalism, you've left us
and now we march, saying words that
cannot express our outrage, our indignation,
our fear of the system breaking and the
top of the heap falling, taking down
each layer of society as it crumbles,
capitalism criminalized and cracked –
We've come to your secret
and your noxious need to get bigger,
to build breakable goods
so we must buy more, to build
the newest design every six months
so we must have it, must have it,
must have it.
We have enabled your greed,
but oh, Capitalism, we loved you
and wanted you to work,
to protect us and provide us with
a decent, good life
and Oh, Capitalism, we have been
naive.

Patsy Rahn