

“You Have to Choose a Side”

Through
Only
Transaction
We praise
Through
Our
New
Words
And
Our
Codes
Acronyms
Justice
And equality
We raise
That side
Says
Speak
Only
Our
Words
The other
Side
Says
Learn
Our code
Us and
Them
Me and
Mine
You and
Yours
Them and
Theirs
Prove
What
Kind
Of citizen
You are

“The Transaction Mantra”

Economically
Commercially
Mercenary
Infused
With our
Beliefs
And those
Sacred
Numbers
Recorded
Displayed
Generated
Through
Algorithmic
Reliefs
Becoming
Immutable
And manifesting
As a
A new
Kind of
Nature

“The Transaction © ® ™”

Covenant
We seek
Our
Products
Proving
Parallelism
Profits
Our code
Seeks to
Silence
The others’
Newspeak
The Transaction
Rules
Rectifies
Receipts
Receptions
It is
Our
Mantra
Our
Foundation
Fortitude
Fortunate
Soldiers
Seeking
Fortune
Our
Audience
Moving
In cadence
The creation
Of content
Consumes
All
As Our
Partisan
Airs
Bloom
We exist
In spite
Of those
Other
Monoliths

As we
Continually
Covet
Collecting
Money
Hand
Over
Fisted

“Parallel Assimilation”

We
Stand
Side
By
Side
Our
Heads
Titled
Back
With
Mouths
Open
And
Askew
Analogous
Equidistant
Never
Meeting
As
We
March
Ahead
With
Each
New
Transaction
And
Shout
To
Hell
With
All
Else

“This Year Is Going To Be Nuts!”

We repeat
What we
Need to
Believe
Deceive
Giving us
Purpose
An enemy
We exist
So our
Opposite
Must
Exist
We will
Make them
Real
Through
Sheer
Peer
Will
As we
Craft
Another
Fable
To Follow
Filling
The hollow
Of our
Lives
Helping us
To forget
About
Dying
Alone
Confused
In the
Dark

“Evil”

Fearmongering
Again
Spread it
Spread it
Another
Story
I will
Read
To you
That
Details
Which
Side
Is good
And evil
Using
Natural law
As our
Immutable
Doctrine
We promise
That every
Day
Following
Today
Will become
Crazier
Because
That is
What
We
You
Need
Their
Indoctrination
Is evil
For a
Fee
We
Have
All that
You
Will need
Join us

“I Need an Enemy”

Mirror
Perception
Of something
Inside
Of me
When my
Opposite
Does not
Exist
I will
Create one
Using
The rhetoric
To define
The architecture
Of my
World
Dreams
Stretching
Upward
Digging
Deep
Into the
Earth
A natural
Law
That is
Immutable

“Sincerity”

You
Are
There
For me
Every
Day
Speaking
To me
For me
We start
To say
The same
Words
Phrases
One
Mind
Heart
Tongue
Soul
Belief
Rhetoric
The fine
Line
We tread
A thread
That binds
Us
Together
Delicately
Intricately
All of
Those
Others
Could not
Understand
Us
As we
Synthesize
Our
Justifications
Rationalizations

“Mercenaries”

Covetous
We seek
Rapacious
Fortunate
Soldiers
Using
Our
Venal
Vernacular
To Transition
On to
The next
Price
Deal
Strategy
Our
Mindset
Sentiment
Transaction
Is at
Our
Core
Our
Beliefs

“Bygone”

Illusory
Memories
Of another
Preferred
Reality of
A bygone
Era
And some
Ambiguous
Abstract
Error
That led
The shared
Consciousness
In another
Direction
From that
Sweet
And innocent
Time
Populated
By those
Forgotten
Men and
Women
And the
Ascribed
Synthesized
Ideas
Beliefs
Images
Words
Sounds
Digitally
Passively
Fed to
A future
People

“Platform of Attrition”

Obfuscation
Magnification
Of new
Sets of
Numbers
To follow
Along
With
A design
To feed
Into
The Myriad's
Personality
Traits
Behaviors
Directing
Them
To this
Side
And that
Side
And all
Of the
New things
Supposedly
Happening
Between
The two
Sides
Now
Those
Words
Images
Ideas
Are inside
The Myriad's
Minds
Hearts
Driving
Them
Forward
And
Downward

“Manufactured Skin”

Ideas
Manifesting
Defining
Me
Making
Me choose
Which
Side and
Belief
To embrace
Chase
As I
Clamor
Fitting
Into this
Manufactured
Tight
Skin
It is
Tough
Walking
Around
In it
As
A malformed
Twisted
Figure
In broad
Daylight
On Main
Street
Trying to
See
Through
The stretched
Out creases
That pass
For eyes
All of
The sounds
Are muffled
My words
Stifled
The ground

Spongy
As I
Move
Around
Clumsily

“New Visage”

All of
The notions
Of war
Is over
Now
No one
Will
Soon
Be cajoled
To readily
And proudly
Bleed
Die
Kill
For colors
Ideas
Soil
And the
Birth
Of the
New visage
Will
Resound
Out
From
A desperate
Womb
Filling
The air
Anew
Assembled
From fragments
And remnants
Forming
A pastiche
Of mercenary
Intent
Transfixed
On transactions

“Vicissitude”

Through
Attrition
The Myriad
Stumble
Led
By this
Side
And that
Side
Once
Again
Made
To believe
That this
Time
Everything
Will
Lead
To the
Changes
They want
And desire
Whetting
Their
Appetites
With each
Word
Phrase
Handed
To them
By
Recognizable
Voices
Faces
That
Assure
Them
Their
Will be
Some
Kind of
Changes