

REPEAT-RETREAT

4-3-16
(#41)

HIT SONG

1. Itchy ear, loves to hear
sound bites they can almost eat . . .
Tasty words melt in their minds so sweet.
Soothing noise they crave to hear,
Aspartame to the misfitted ear,
sugar cane-brain repeat-retreat.

[INSTRUMENTAL]

2. Mesmerized mind phase,
lost in a no-exit maze . . .
Hollow brain pulled down tracks by this train.
Empty skull in an endless lull
formed to its own defeat
on a lap-track of their repeat-retreat.

[INSTRUMENTAL]

3. Vacation for the weary mind,
ground up in the daily grind
with no escape from the mental rape.
Comfort zone like an old dog bone,
like a well-worn, cushioned seat,
a loop-track-brain-washing repeat-retreat.

[INSTRUMENTAL]

4. Watch the social structures fall,
as brains recede into a tiny, tangled ball . . .
none will come to hear the different drum.
They see no sadness in their lock-step madness,
oblivious to their own droning bleat,
minds gone, to the beat of their repeat-retreat.

TAG: They all sing along to the same drone song
of their self-destroying repeat-retreat . . .

[REPEAT TAG]

[INSTRUMENTAL FADEOUT]

[END]

Written: April 3, 2016 [P, M, G]