Underground Losing Ground
by Richard Capeless

Damn popular culture
For it is ferociously gnawing my culture, the love of my life
Intelligence is looked down upon, violence is praised
Hate is fueling ignorant emotions surrounding me
The key to defeating the devil is uniting against it
Sharing ideas and opinions with controlled emotions
There is a time and a place to rage
The time is now, the place is here

The enemy is popular culture
Flashing its fat pockets at the meek
It calls them and tempts them to abandon their anger
And become complacent with their mentally poor status
I know my enemy, I fight it every day
Examplifying the elements of the universe which create me
The rebels are shrinking in number
We must teach so the knowledge will spread!

Choose a side
I live underneath the chaos, waiting patiently
Waiting for the devil to self destruct
For it does not need my help in its downfall
Unfortunately I need as much help as I can get
The plague is spreading through the underground quickly
Quick! Take this! Pass it on!
The life force must conquer the greed, lust, jealousy and
hate disguised as the Truth

For the girl with no name