By myself

but not alone

Carved my initials

Into their sacrificial stone

Succinct and saying

Morals are faked

I wander along the shores

Of unforgiven malcontents

By myself

but not at home

And so I wander

And so I squander

Everything away

Everything was gray

They give me life

Then take it away

Government governs nothing

Business busies itself with fodder

I pick up the initialed stone

And hurl it

Through their arrogance