

# Vulgar

Michael Heckle

Climb your corporate ladders  
just a little bit faster,  
momentum  
to break through the glass ceiling  
when all you're really doing  
is banging your head bloody.  
It's all about the money  
As that red drip  
drips on the lips  
of those a few rungs below.  
Keep it up until you slip  
and fall into that black pit  
of lifeless banality.  
Sit on the couch watching TV  
tied to an oxygen machine,  
slack-jawed and drooling until your heart's last beat

Because higher education  
is just a higher subjugation.  
Swirling pretentious masses,  
ass-backwards.  
People with degrees who don't know dick,  
because knowledge for the sake of knowledge  
is just bullshit.  
Staring debt down like the barrel of a glock  
loaded with bullets worth \$10Gs a pop.

And this gun you can't control  
because this conversations already old  
news. It doesn't matter that little Sally  
took two to the chest,  
all that matters  
is what's best  
for America. So they can line their pockets  
with the blood of the hunted  
because you "fucking libtard cuck,"  
that's what our founding fathers wanted.

So cry and moan  
and bitch and groan  
into the phone  
where rational thought kicked the bucket.  
Your thoughts and prayers  
just adds to the sewage so fuck it.  
In the name of Jesus Christ and his holy fucking father,  
you can't change shit.  
So why even bother?