

Zeitgeist of the Obese Society

Fat, indolent, oppressive
America, America✕
God shed thee of your waste
Plunder and spoil✕
You destroy✕
And that which you destroy
Destroys✕
And much that you conserve
Destroys✕

Busy, ingenious, submissive
America, America✕
Your crown has thorns
With paradoxes that have paradoxes✕
Our days are better
As they grow worse✕
We become more affluent
As we sink
Lower✕

Our obese and hungry together average where we should be
Not where we were or what we are✕
All of our wars have been righteous and we fight mental
illness
As we continue to kill and be killed✕
In foreign lands and at home
We are confused and inept with the Blacks
The Reds, The Yellow (not Yellows?)✕
No not Yellow, never Yellows✕
Always the Yellow Menace, the Yellow Horde✕

And, in our crises with the Blacks
And the Yellow Horde
We lose what we know of ourselves
And what man can make of himself✕
While bright young PhDs and other D's engage themselves
And prove to us
That ants are elephants
That the world is a marvel
That society brings me happiness✕

That I cannot change the world
That I am not responsible✕