

Necessary Extinction

DEAR PRISON

YOU CAUSE PAIN,

HORROR, SUFFERING

BUT THE MONEY MACHINE ROLLS ON
LIFE'S BLOOD OIL THE GEARS IN YOUR WORKS
GRINDING THE POOR OF SOCIETY BUREAUCRACY
INTO THE GOLD DUST OF

WHY WON'T YOU FADE IN HISTORY
LIKE THE DINOSAURS OF MEMORY

by Jimmy Welch