

LIVING IN ATLANTIS

The machines
they are so beautiful
and so useful, too;
ignore the slave who labors
he's not the same as you.

The engines
need some simple maintenance,
as one may expect;
others need to earn their keep,
we help those needs get met.

The wonders –
our minds are so impressive –
look at what we build;
surely they should thank the rich
for work there in the mill.

We're wealthy,
but really not responsible
for what happens there;
you don't think, you do the same –
just look at what you wear.

It's so sweet
you care so much about them –
each has got her place;
too bad you cannot help them –
they suffer nature's fate.

The concept
you wish to communicate
is naïve, you know;
apply your talents elsewhere –
perhaps you'll learn to sew!

They don't feel
what they can't understand;
waste no love on them.
Look at all that's here right now –
Look not at where we've been.