

Failure

A word that no-one wants to claim,
Lies within our DNA.
Success a myth, lives on, in once heard tales,
Lies told to propagate,
The boulevard of hope where dreams are left prostrate.

On the field, between the sheets,
In monasteries to wall street.
The quitters, the inadequates, the incompetents,
Swept from sight, for fear they might break,
Illusions of mighty fates, disguised as opportunities for the people of the States.

A new anthem for our lives,
No scorn or ridicule for not achieving,
Millionaire status by the age of two,
But also, lets be cool,
About the people who elevated themselves to the one percent that rule.