

Visceral Fear

The white guys get their laugh.
Reality TV to the Presidency.
They fucked us all, including themselves
And now I live in fear.

It's actual fear
That he'll do us wrong.
Visceral fear
Of not living on.

If he does what he says he ends the world
By reversing the little we've done
On Climate Change.
In four years you can do a lot to destroy the planet.

There are enough people in the rest of the world
To cause us mad problems
And he's already pissed off most of them
And actions he'll take with do the rest.

It's actual fear
That he'll do us wrong.
Visceral fear.
Our country's gone.

At home let's expect
A destruction of a woman's liberty
A forgetting of human rights in the name of law
Bigotry, in hiring and action.
Business doing well.
Everyone else doing badly.
 Losing more of our voice.
 Having lost control.
 Under his thumb.
A white man's viewpoint in a diversifying State.
 And beating that down.
Further prohibition against using weed.
 And elimination where it's been relaxed.
Business America written large.

Those that elected him.
The safety you want is further from your grasp. More hate in the world against us makes us weaker. Trump makes hate.

The economic benefit you want won't come. The ship has sailed. Your way of life isn't viable, at least if you want to get ahead. And Trump isn't going to fix that. It's already beyond repair.

He'll keep out immigrants. And deport friends of my friends, with family and roots and life. He will destroy lives. No American President should do anything to destroy the lives of those who live here. It's unjust.

And he'll scale back years of social progress. Abortion looks to be headed for back rooms. Married people who love each other may be forced to renounce their vows. Protections for the disabled might be lost. And people will suffer. That is what you voted for. Hope you don't mind.

It's actual fear
That he'll do us wrong.
Visceral fear.
You got us.

You won, voters of Trump. He can do what he pleases for two years. Maybe four. Eight. For those of us left behind, that's long enough. Capitalism, unobstructed, will envelop the masses. Those not dead will be lesser creatures. Half-citizens, forced to work whatever job to eat. How much can Trump codify in even two unrestrained years? We'll find out.

It's actual fear
That he'll do us wrong
Visceral fear.
Our country's gone.

Bye bye.