

that will never be found  
they are broken  
too broken  
and i  
am broken  
a fractious mirage of self  
of organisation  
a million micro managed  
bodies  
with no honest purpose  
how can the obvious tumult  
the obvious mess  
on the wind  
be seen to be working

who first believed  
the illusion  
was real

who first lied  
to themselves  
then the world

and made that lie stick  
what was their aim