

# I WALK THROUGH A WORLD WHERE EVERYTHING EXISTS AT ONCE

RYAN MARLOWE

I walk through a world where everything exists all at once.

The cracks in the sidewalk are veins stemming across a city that beats its heart with the phosphorescent blood of a confused youth  
Cadenced by EDM and trap beats  
Everyone dancing on a tightrope  
between euphoria and acrimony

This country has osteoporosis and it isn't because the pipes are rusty and corroded  
It's the infrastructure; a skeletal system made up of decaying black suits and ties with empty holes where you're supposed to find the soul in a person's eyes  
who decide what to legalize  
and who to patronize  
and how to penalize  
those who are trying to dispel the lies and let the world know  
that the grass is greener when you clean out the greed inside

Juxtaposed with the lethal grind where Mom's work 9-5 deaf and blind to quiet child's silent cries

I wonder why?

Can't we repent  
Reinvent  
stop playing pretend  
And just fucking admit it.  
We're all just as scared, and excited, and in love as our brothers and sisters

I live in a world where only our faces are different  
And when I sift through the sand of what makes a mortal man  
I see the same cracks I saw in the concrete on the over way here.