

## **our nuclear family**

my world, my global nuclear progeny  
emotions are dead, relationships transactional  
between the idea and the execution, lies humility  
but glastnostradamus' prophetic eyes  
couldn't foresee our fixation with electric skies

fear's the judge and decider  
as pragmatic vs romantic leaders  
notice your beaming a whole lot wider  
the breadth of your fleet, like grinning teeth  
grind starving populations underneath

chewed up 'cause we need energy  
to fuel this nuclear dynasty

even the skyscrapers smile  
with city burning under a van gogh sky  
before being reduced to ant piles  
thank god we're industrious, thinking blind  
deciding with a more scientific mind

the roach motel's the last building standing  
cairn to the cult of nuclear ancestry

lizard brain competing with the dionysian  
happily married to the digital age, but  
apollo's still waiting on the phone call  
“a more quantifiable, rational world”  
still sending men and women to the minotaur

not easy to see beauty through your enemy's eyes  
aglow like my heart, and everything else  
load's no lighter when the library's vaporized  
noble creatures these are not  
probably related, guided by robot

beside my nuclear family