POEM: Cycle of Shame

**

*Humanity is a recycle ‘round n' 'round', dancing for the watchdog we dare not name.*

*Who will learn this watcher's game, who will accept we are the same, Who will call this fiend by name?*

*Constantly cycling ‘round n’ ‘round*

*Keep them coming!*

*Don't even ask*

*Why so few reveal the mask*

*And those so few so quickly claimed*

*To a higher cycle but still the same*

*Round n’ round*

*No one leaves the game*

*So says the master of our shame.*