

Only need for love produces hegemony.
The individual is the problem
A bland institution rules.
You caused a mental problem and
Now the punishment will be the
Paranoic construct. The objects, the
People warm and longing, the spirit
Cold of pleasure, and you and the
Construct, the intellectual pleasure.
Dr. Cope could help, help her to
A ticket to the pharmacy. Automatic
Relief like the new brides satisfactory
Household. One smell of the
Charismatic humanitarians proved
To her these glimpses of reality
Too strong and surprisingly free.
Therapeutic rules and warm
Doses; yes, she would be sanctified.
Duality was spoken as nationalistic
Vow, Dr, Cope was sitting in the
Third plane and his T.V. screen
Was handing out pain. Disorientations
Unless she took it, she felt it
Before, and recognition of the
Problem was no cure, she found that
Out before.