

Publicerad 2009-02-27 16:37 av Thomas Perdue

A poem about the direction modern American music is taking, and what it is doing to our culture. I'm an American, by the way.

culture vulture

[in memory of american culture, which was killed in cold blood by popular music]

they dumped their poetic waste
into our once noble culture
polluting our language
and leaving us all
to pick through the remains
like starved vultures

1/19/09

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Författaren Thomas Perdue med Poeter.se id #20059 innehar upphovsrätten