**Adam Smith Sucks**

Leeches on TV, offering me poison to help me forget that they cover my skin

Leeches as landlords, as mortgage-mongers, pretending to be my professional ‘superiors’

Leeches offering me wages to own my work, or a bigger crumb for a lifelong career cage

Leeches hiding chronic, addictive poisons, wrapping it in deceptions and calling it ‘food’

They send me to colluding leeches who offer to conceal my ills with life-long-leeching dependencies

Leeches on Capitol Hill, pretending to be of the people whose work and homes they secretly own

Leeches faking out hosts on TV, uttering ‘democracy’ and ‘freedom,’ fatter leeches hiding behind them

Plutocratic parasites wrapping their tentacles around the White House, Wall Street, Main Street

Leeches purchasing representatives representing only the ability to leech off of the disadvantaged

Leeches turning their hosts against one another, so that they won’t notice the suckers on their skin

Leeches wearing tunics, pretending to speak for God, acting as the descendants of imperial leeches

Leeching empires whose monstrous missionaries gobbled up the world, feeding on the unprotected

Bloodsuckers who freed themselves from parasitic predecessors, the War for Independent Leeching

So that they could claim the ‘New World’ that’s as old as theirs, eating the natives near to annihilation

Some hosts fighting back, the leeches adapting, hiding their suckers, tricking the gullible with illusions

Leeches learning magic tricks, “look at this hand, watch it wave as the other reaches into your pocket”

Overfed leeches offering ‘credit’ so that they can rob you, ‘interest’ a euphemism for theft

Leeches corralling their containments with ‘keep out’ signs set around their stolen property

Leeches teaching their entitled sucking offspring how to attach their suckers where none will see

“Don’t worry,” they hint with a wink, “you won’t be here when the Mother Host comes to collect”

Leeches pushing Her into upheaval, her feverish attempts to expel the parasites growing by the day

The next generation of promising young leeches droning the pledge of a’leeching before they can think

The hypnotically waving flag flying behind the globalizing sword slicing through resistance to leeching

Recruiters for the leeches tricking the gullible and disadvantaged into dying for more lands to leech

Domestic leeches looking for foreign leeches to share the concealed right to leech off of their people

Suck us dry ye ‘advanced’ parasites selling greed and oppression as freedom and justice for all

You haven’t fooled every host, but this you know, only enough to keep the social body bared to you

I feel you on my skin every day in every way, trying futilely to penetrate one of the few fortified minds

Those like me will build those forts as high and strong and as open to as many hosts as we possibly can

Therein we exist within the only free space, where we recognize leeches, and prevent your entry

This the leeches call insanity: to see and fight to be free of the leeching oppression of hosts on the Host

You pathetic parasitic beings seeking nothing but the means to conceal evil in every semblance of good!

Wealth of Nations my pucker-scarred ass! More like Oppression of the People, or The Parasitic Playbook!