

# The First World

by David Washington

I'm a citizen of the first world, a man of the modern age.

Caught in the circle of progress that civilization has made.

I've traded my freedom for fortune. And I've given my hand to the gun.

Sometimes I wonder what I've become

In the first world.

I'm a citizen of the first world lost in the nuclear age.

Surrounded by all my possessions, I'm a slave to the daily wage.

My brothers and sisters are crying but my tears are frozen inside.

Is this the price one pays to survive,

In the first world?

I'm a citizen of the first world, a child of the golden age,

Looking for life with meaning and a word from the ancient sage.

We are meant to be free but I just can't seem to recall

How it feels to be unencumbered at all

In the first world.

The first world.