Michel (Foucault)

Michel Foucault
Control of discourse is the root of all
Hegemony

Pierre Riviere killed his parents
But only you could see
What that means to me
That social structures all are shaped by
History

Michel Foucault
You saw us all trapped in Bentham’s
Panopticon

The mad and the lame and the outlaw
Are disciplined to be
Part of society
With right and wrong behaviors measured
Internally

Michel Foucault
These are words that make me think of you:
Knowledge/Power

Your history of sex was unfinished
I wish that I could see
Your take on Christianity
But since I can’t I must accept my
Phallocentricity

My Michel