

Karmakanic, The Man In The Moon Cries

Toxic in the ocean
All dressed up in plastic shirt
We got poetry in motion
And one foot in the dirt

Days will come and days will go
While you ticking like a time bomb
After autumn must come snow
We are laughing
The man in the moon cries

We do ozon analyses
And spraying up our hear

We got spiritual crises
And breathing intoxicated air

Days will come and days will go
While you ticking like a time bomb
After autumn must come snow
We are laughing
The man in the moon cries

The man in the moon cries
The man in the moon cries
Over you
The man in the moon cries
The man in the moon cries

Toxic water