

Amazing Device, Calamine

Did you think that the son was coming?
Did you think there was someone on your side?
What did you seal in your envelope?
What's worth conspiring to hide?

Roll in the ivy of greed, have you lost your mind?
Where is the saviour, the calamine for which we thrive?

Scratch too much and it will spread
This rash is not the end (not the end)
We need love, we need calamine

If start, it will spread like fire
Imagine the domino effect
I hear it loud and clear, the doves are screaming in my ear
Screaming loves not dead

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How do we go on, when we are not that strong
We need to mend, we need to mend, we need to mend
Send our regards, up to the stars

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