

# Android Lust, Division

the division is starting to feel permanent  
as the rise and final fall of the government  
bitterness as sustenance  
we carry on  
so we reach for the familiar  
disguise our failure  
speak of conditions for the division  
so let's climb back to the beginning  
suggestive glance and smoke and laughter at the meeting  
our minds content with limited exchange of information  
now we sit in silence  
ten years for this judgement  
fault mine or fate the final division