

King Cobb Steelie, Swiss Crumb

Poisoned hearts beat anguished paths along the filthy streets

Not much left to give but hatred even grace stirs quietly

All the others so pacific world must have its misery

Suffer mother there's no love for contracts based on sympathy

Sein be kind

Recall the strength of voices never heard

Recall that resolution can be turned

Recall that dissolution's what you learn

Recall together never be deterred

Sein be kind