Leaf-Fat, Amnesia

Mighty grey skies floating above
Noise, distraction it isn't love
When will you show me your presence
When will you?

Always just the leather
Mood hisses in the shape of weather
Just a pair of essays
Nobody cares what you will say

Different boxes, same paper
So easy to cut the vertical
The end is made of your lies (what's your point?)

Is that what I deserve
Welcome to the real world
Who cares what's your point
They tell you, you are dirt!

Racism, genocide, crimes and war
Politician's permanent amnesia
In front of your factory
In front of your clones factory (shut that door!)