

# Smoke City, Giuletta

Something happened yesterday  
I feel lost  
Afraid that my love  
Loves another

Giuletta  
Do you know  
To be happy we must wake up  
And a place to confront with passion as the body  
The body  
Yes the body and the shoulders  
And the space between the breast

The green birds  
The flamingos  
The doves the sparrows  
Some that can be used according to the occasion

There are different types of byte  
Dog bytes, wouf!  
Playful bytes, miaou!  
Dialectical (? !)  
Byte of a wolf, ohhh

Giuletta love this  
The religion  
And your lover is your god  
Ever stimulator of the cold  
Your spirit  
Like the incense it must stay  
Smoke on the outer of your loving body

Giuletta  
Now you know  
The kamasutra