

from voltaire choruses

chorus #2

terra roxa terra roxa

your daughters washin coffee beans under asbestos skies

breath terror red earth

the only colour her red top

maps pink swear

red breath

an empire smear

bare feet

ov ochre songs

red eyes

& other earthsad

after 14 hours

workin class riffs

@ this concrete trough unable to find her hands

unto the midwifin ov  
bourgeoisie shoppers

she's had enough but they wont let her near lands wont give her

their sadsax tiffs

the lowdown the moneyland 45% the crop undergrade 60% the coyote

boulevards just

middlesmens slush fund 10% creamoff genst new market true quality

a foreign language

trends ov price developing climate cashjuice in hand

broke dream

a furred tongue

its a thin scar whippin yr innerthighs as kid

demandin thin earthwine

only to be told after yr gonna have to pay

oh terra roxa

aaaah terra roxa

pity the fairtraded underbelly tastin like sssssh