

The sound of a tree rotting, cement vomiting

This is the song of rotting trees
of stale existences
cramped up like billboards
sitting idly along cracked sidewalks
dirty streets in a dead town

calm down, be shy
shine brightly only for a while
then die, but mildly
moderation and repression
induced depression and no hope
a white rose turning red
blood of the bride burning silent
in a chicken shed, 20 sqmts, high rent
spent everything in emptiness
how to fight loneliness with bubbly litres
seen everything but in pixels
ones and zeroes, meaningless
artificial intelligence force-fed
ducks and *foie gras*, down the shitters
ideals and carved paths
bombs in public bathrooms
prophets bending paper spoons
black chats / open doors
cats in flats / carpet floors
ships sailing to blue stores
stop playing you stupid pawn!
list of chores, important tasks

COVID masks on passenger planes
make plans, respect the manager
massacres with no questions
just a couple and well-rehearsed
machines are experts, programmed answers
mouth cancer tasting of dry tobacco
the communist bear is still sleeping
"Hola chico", five-star package hotel
don't wake up go to a bar
marriage proposal, silver ring
golden pin ten years with no sin
ideal scenario printed in capital pictures
generated images in scrolling screens
kids, smoothie, coffee, dreams
build-up, industrial complex
save your money, flex your muscles
body shamers all assholes
green flags in the wind, blowing candles
birthdays passing, new bag
how to choose a partner no drag
yellow apps, miss-matching
card swiping, thought swapping
keep up the spirits
find the one and be loyal
pushing the limits, royal treatment
aseptic SPA crowded mountain
sunburnt tourists in southern Spain
acid rain washing up forests
chewing-gums, bumps on the road
go abroad, expand the mind
beehive, hexagon shape

drones in the Pentagon, killing spree
all fine at the border
law and order fitting puzzle pieces
bookshelves full of triviality
pursuit of average, norms accepted
love of your life, card rejected
young woman, leather chair waiting room,
job interview with projected doom
lie down, lie a lot, crack the code
crack a smile but with Claude
chat with a bot, be enough
life goes down with a splash
fifty-year-old bold scalp
ambition of uniqueness
crucified on a white post
pictures of kids, post them
not anymore, it's odd fashion
whirlwind of trends and demolitions
cancel culture, counterfeit
hyper awareness slippery slopes
literary tropes forging fresh minds
rough sex, gentle kiss, big tits
slim curves, strong character
Christian devotion, fat cheques
fact checking, fake news
tans in saloons eyes like balloons
party hard, run long distances
goat tracks and gangs of road bikes
train rides in early mornings
stunning dawns showing faces to nobody
eyes on the screen eyes on the prize

dick size, car brand, coffee blend
fake your way till the end
zombie invasion in central station
the pride of your Nation, forget inflation
spread your seed, spit in that mouth
follow nature when allowed
not too much not too little
condom packages for brittle words
only meaning is in the Lords
big tech, capitalist machine
thin membrane protecting sanity
feed your vanity, it will not harm us
arm your people time for genocide
prediction market, take a side
right or far right your choice
-more or less- think twice,
that's enough, spice things up
look at your eighty's version
eat a burger made of venison
highway, electric vehicle, nuclear power
cold shower beeping alarm
empty conversations no topics
petrified generations pulled like horses
kept still by multiple forces
invest, be kind, find a purpose, produce
rest, go for a hike, spouse in hand, re-produce
renewable trash and vegan mash
dividi et impera, conquer your fears
take a course, use your years
university for all -one is nothing-
just a cheap toilet roll

clean your ass, teach a class
how to behave how to beat the heart
let the media tear you apart
old tricks of blood sucking ticks
accept your fate, do it with grace
graze the pasture of slop content
slow gestures, be patient
methadone is coming it's done by Meta
glasses and watches and virtual reality
escape with series and take your pills
fun is cringe, follow me get Hinge
binge-watch binge-eat throw up
rinse
repeat.