

## Rodriguez

### "Sandrean Lullaby: Lifestyles"

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The generals hate holidays,  
others shoot up to chase,  
the sun blues away.

Another store front church is open,  
sea of neon lights,  
a boxer his shadow fights.

Soldier tired and sailor broken,  
winter's asleep at my window,  
cold wind waits at my door.

She asks me up to her place,  
but I won't be down anymore

Judges with mermaid hearts  
order super market justice starts.

Frozen children, inner city  
walkers in the paper rain,  
waiting for those knights that never came.  
The hi-jacked trying so hard to be pretty.

Night rains tap at my window,  
winds of my thoughts passing by.  
She laughed when I tried to tell her,  
hello only ends in goodbye.

America gains another pound,  
Only time will bring some people around.  
Idols and flags are slowly melting,  
another shower of rice.

To pair it for some will suffice,  
the mouthful asks for second helpings

Moonshine pours through my window,  
the night puts it's laughter away.

Clouds that pierce the illusion  
that tomorrow would be as yesterday.

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