

Western Addiction

"Matrons Of The Canals"

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We're the working poor
We're the labor forced
Routine banality
We stand in the sun just to eat

Antiqued trappings
Filthy proximity
Languid surveillance
You were birthed into luck we were born into chance

We offer our bosoms while you beat your breast
Feed your children while you dance on our backs
We're the matrons of the canals

Annihilate pride
Puritans drive
Stayed requitals
We'll be reimbursed with the fall of Rafael

Emerald resentment
Somehow I'm listless
I see your merriment
I know it's shallow but I just can't help it

We offer our bosoms while you beat your breast
Feed your children while you dance on our backs
We're the matrons of the canals

You rise the ranks as we raise your crops
Patiently comply in the parking lots
We're the patrons of the canals
We watch while you beat your breasts
Feed your children with our broken backs
We're the matrons of the canals
There's hatred from the canals
We're the matrons of the canals

Yeah!

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