

Angela Strehli

"Toxicity"

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Looking at life through the eyes of a tire hub
Eating seeds as a pastime activity
The toxicity of our city, of our city
New. What do you own the world?
How do you own disorder, disorder
Now. Somewhere between the sacred silence
sacred silence and sleep
Somewhere between the sacred silence and sleep
Disorder, disorder, disorder
More wood for their fires, loud neighbours
Flashlight reveries caught in the headlights of a truck
Eating seeds as a pastime activity
The toxicity of our city, of our city
New. What do you own the world?
How do you own disorder, disorder
Now, somewhere between the sacred silence
Sacred silence and sleep
Somewhere between the sacred silence and sleep
Disorder, disorder, disorder
New. What do you own the world?
How do you own disorder, disorder
Now. Somewhere between the sacred silence and sleep
Sacred silence and sleep
Somewhere between the sacred silence and sleep
Disorder, disorder, disorder
When I became the sun
I shone life
into the man's hearts
When I became the sun
I shone life into the man's hearts

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