

## **Anima**

# **"Sitting In The Wardrobe"**

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The style you walk this world  
With no respect  
For anyone  
This is my aversion!  
You are just like dregs  
You do not desire  
To stay alive  
You're a terrible residual  
I can't understand  
Why people  
Like your believe  
They're like Rambo  
You look like the people  
Who live in trees  
With teeth eroded by maggots  
But still  
You believe  
To be the king  
Of this village  
Go home to mommy  
Tell her I love you  
At home you are the pussy  
Sitting in the wardrobe  
Crying why mommy  
Doesn't love you  
In the evenings  
But turn back  
To the wannabe Rambo  
Of your small world  
Show all the people  
Of this fucking  
Asocial planet  
That you are the future  
Of tomorrow  
However. I will not be like  
All the idiots  
Who change sides  
When they see you in the streets  
And wet their  
Expensive jeans  
When you start crying in your circus

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