Statues

A dusty flute played Mozart a brace of pigeons on the window Sill shit down on the statues of abandon heroes They didn t care that someone will dust off The statues and uplift them to heaven The years-longs dance of flies around the useless crap will begin This story has an end as well The statues aroused dislike, got covered dust, and cobwed curtains and pigeons to shit on them again Dust off, set up love, get disappointed, hate, cover with dust, abandon, and crap on...

Cales