

Prayer

Deine Lakaïen

Ignored her anxious eyes

zippered her pants

one of his routine lies

took her hands

I must be off

she was the only one

short before closing

he was the drunken one

without looking

no time for scuff

Lord you gave us mother nature

that gave us the right to hate you

we found out what we were made from

we set out create a better one

She was not the pretty one

remained alone

and when her child was born

stayed on her own

and still in love

she had to rush about

make their living

there was no time for doubts

for misgiving

her heart in love

Lord you gave us mother nature□

She had to make a stop

put down her bag

this day was far too hot

must have a break

just a silent moaning
blow at her fibula
snatch the handle
thanks to you grandma
off he was
just a silent groaning
Lord you gave us mother nature
Her genetic code
storage room
just a single note
on her form
low grade and old
someone found it there
took it home
had a bright idea
ine billion clones
with a heart of gold