

## From My Window

Karelia

Look at that jerk hangin' on his phone  
Look at that gay, ridiculous he's roaming around  
Look at that junkie with exhausted veins  
Look at the nigger, released n' free from his chains  
Look at that mess, look at all these stains

Lookin' down from my window to the square  
I enjoy the wally's fair  
I'd like to join them but I don't even dare  
Look at that bitch, showin' off her tits  
I'm gonna grab her ass n' fuck until I break her hips  
Look at her man, proud as a peacock, shinin' bright  
Look at their outward bliss  
The way they display simple smile  
From here I see any kind of crap

I won't rise to fame nor catch the girls  
I'm out of touch, don't play the game  
I withdraw to new positions  
... The foetal one in such a case