The Man In The Moon Cries

Karmakanic

Toxic water in the ocean All dressed up in plastic shirt We got poetry in motion And one foot in the dirt

Days will come and days will go While you ticking like a time bomb After autumn must come snow We are laughing The man in the moon cries

We do ozon analyses And spraying up our hear

We got spiritual crises

And breathing intoxicated air

Days will come and days will go While you ticking like a time bomb After autumn must come snow We are laughing The man in the moon cries

The man in the moon cries The man in the moon cries Over you The man in the moon cries The man in the moon cries

Toxic water...