

Listen To The Painters

The Ex

We need poets, we need painters
we need poets, we need painters
we need poetry and paintings...

Narrow minds are weapons made for mass destruction
file them under giant ass seduction
sheep with crazy leaders, heading for disaster
courting jesters who take themselves for masters

The shrub who took himself for a park
the squeak who took himself for a bark

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we need poetry and paintings...

We need filmers, and writers, dancers, musicians
actors, and sculptor,s bakers, electricians
thinkers, and doctors, cyclists, and builders
lovers, friends, and neighbours, and others
filmmers, writers, dancers, musicians
poets, and painters, poets, and painters