

FLOODS

we see these floods
erasing whole towns and drag 'em to the sea

we feel their sweat
on our skin when we put on our clothes

we hear their screams
ringing in our ears when we use our phones

we scent their fear
of hopelessness from our coffees to go

we see them cry
when they're forced to sell their kids

and in our mouths
we taste blood when we cut up their meat

we hear them beg
when there's nothing left but the bones

we still invest
in shady major companies

they act on a screen – a play so far away from here
seems so unreal – I'm sure that's got nothing to do with me

SO WE WATCH THEM DYING
IN HIGH DEFINITION

I'm sure everything will be alright
as long as the new iPhone is coming