

# Cristina

## Desperate Journalist

This evening, full of fury,  
You're worried now.  
Waiting until, still unburied,  
Your life will finally slip out.

Circle the similar, the old repeats.  
Retread the easy, concrete, school-run streets.  
You are accommodated easily.  
Is this enough?

These old friends, is it healthy  
You're sickened now?  
Cristina, can you help me?  
I'm embittered and hitting out.

Circle the similar, the old repeats.  
Retread the easy, concrete, school-run streets.  
You are accommodated easily.  
Is this enough?

Circle the similar, the old repeats.  
Retread the easy concrete school run streets.  
Accept the satisfaction of defeat.  
Is this enough?

Lyrics Submitted by Commander Kakapo

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