

X-Mess Detritus

Voltaire

So many hopes
So many dreams
So many gifts under the tree
Needful things and passing whims and fleeing bits of luxury
There they wait for to surprise some eagerly awaiting eyes.
But at that very moment time starts counting down to their demise
For every dearest darling prize will hear that chilling thrilling chime
And become unwanted toys
For everything must break in time.
All will end up in a cave, a landfill or a shallow grave.
The earth will take what she can take and wretch the rest up in a wave.
Poisoned, is the earth for years
From all the trinkets we held dear.
So spare the earth this holiday
Give love and friendship
Hope and cheer
Things one neednt wrap, my dears.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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