

Urban Waste

Cataract

No space left to express our own creativity
Just urban waste to suffocate in
Feeling the need to disburden our cultural activity
Take all back piece by piece
Piece by piece

All space filled with modern and empty conformity
Just urban waste to suffocate in
Feeling the need to free ourselves from this captivity
Take all back piece by piece
Piece by piece

Squeezing us to the last drop of blood
Into the abyss there's no stop
The shadows of your tomorrow have poisoned what lies ahead
Have poisoned our prospect to doom them for urban sake

No place for neglected creatures - just brick by brick
Dredge the cavity of dirty figures - just block by block
Block by block - no compromise
Block by block - no end in sight