Listen To The Painters

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

We need poets, we need painters we need poets, we need painters 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 filmers, writers, dancers, musicians poets, and painters, poets, and painters

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