

I listen to the breeze, I listen to the waves, Both Radio and ocean. To the Lunatic who raves, I listen to my thoughts, to my memories and fears. to the sad commercial jingles. I've learned throughout the years, I listen to the laugh tracks.

I Listen to the News, I listen to the liars. As they propagate their ooze. I listen to my parents, I listen to my BOSS. I listen to it all, I cannot turn it off.









