My Rebel Town (On The Coast of Fairies)

My rebel town, dragging your tunes,  
you are the new city.  
Tomorrow dawns  
will have taken you  
on the coast of fairies.  
On a boat of flashes and cash.  
The air you breathe  
gives every hope  
for broader shells.  
You will, no doubt, embrace new glories.  
Spectacles  
will have to be replaced by moondrops.  
Which you'll only   
reach  
by Moonwalk.  
In every piece of blood  
is running table art.  
We can now play on distinct fields,   
we are true gamers.  
From balcony to skyline  
let all the guests  
engulf your light.  
One voice will shatter walls and bricks,  
one smile will unveil masks.  
Just lift yourself above your tasks.  
World is prepared for you.  
And so do girls.

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