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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