

Android Lust, Division

the division is starting to feel permanent
as the rise and final fall of the government
bitterness as sustenance
we carry on
so we reach for the familiar
disguise our failure
speak of conditions for the division
so let's climb back to the beginning
suggestive glance and smoke and laughter at the meeting
our minds content with limited exchange of information
now we sit in silence
ten years for this judgement
fault mine or fate the final division