



## The alliance

He said he didn't like the rules  
He said no one in his office liked the rules  
But they still had to be applied  
on her and that was that

And there's nothing she can say  
as he removes her from the day  
and throw away the key  
She's like a drop of water crying, for the sea

He said he lived next to the chimneys  
And yes, he had recognized the smell  
But that would not be officially admitted  
Or he would become outcast, like her

And there's nothing she can do  
when he throws that shit on her  
She just stands there in the rain  
like some desperado waiting, for a train

This train is well defined  
by ministry in power  
A contemporary sacrificial feast  
No, she thought, this is pure cannibalism

But she did not say that loud  
in hope to gain an hour or two  
For deep inside she knew  
that there's not water in their showers, just the end

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