

## The Pots. sky vs weather - Lyrics

### 1. COP27 now

And Pelin decided against children

COP 27 now  
Maturing  
At least Mum's hope  
Such brilliance, no fear  
Open to all, to hear  
And yet, wrong paths  
Or delayed fasts  
Like Augustine  
Give me less  
But not just yet

And Pelin decided against children

Pelin, aged 37 now  
History to tell  
Our path for all to see  
Calm under pressure  
Little to foretell  
The future less clear  
Except the lessons  
Of those times passed  
Misread or deceived  
Calmly she ends  
With smiles and resignation

And Pelin decided against children

At dinner, 67 now  
Our credulous vet  
Their stories retold  
From media's fold  
The stories moulded  
Retreating in power  
Socials present the hour  
And monies to cower  
Overwhelm, not new  
So they claim

And Pelin decided against children

Shocker, 47 now  
Jocks and darkness

And this is mature  
Got a job, whatever  
Boss talks, together  
We're few, but supported  
By money, influence  
Ideology, freedoms  
To deceive, relieve  
Our leaders  
Deceivers  
For one more decade,  
Receivers

And Pelin decided against children

Earth, 8 billion now  
History on our side  
Temporary, I'll decide  
Drought and flooding plains  
We still remain.  
Our Neos, none tamed.  
Hey 67, it's sunspots  
Or Mediaeval  
Or nuclear's the answer.  
Now that there's a question.  
Once naysayers, now protectors  
Deception stays the norm  
If numbers fall, agreement torn  
But just one decade  
Or more  
Till we're all forlorn

And Pelin decided against children  
And Pelin decided against children  
Our historian of past and future

And we are all responsible

## **2. Unrelenting**

Unrelenting that curve  
If a blind for/from Covid  
Once the butt of humour  
Hockey stick  
His dick, an alternate ascent  
Not the stick  
Bent here before  
Read the socials  
And the no shows

For sky vs weather  
Together the link  
What's a degree amongst friends  
(Earth our friend?)  
A few degrees on Tahiti (Scott Morrison on holiday)  
What we wish  
When we deceive  
Conceive in marketing  
That line that sticks  
She said it herself  
"When we defined it as a tax, we'd won"  
And yet it wasn't  
Like the other claims  
And yet we're intelligent  
We say  
And still we relent  
"Collective suicide" was the line  
Truer than tan  
But let's not quibble  
I have monies to make  
Bosses to placate  
Just another decade  
Nah, that curve  
Hockey? what stick?  
Marketing schtick  
Just us/we five  
or so  
But mouths to feed  
Lies to plead  
Misunderstandings to knead  
Deceptions to feed  
Anger to succeed  
Until not  
And then ...

Unrelenting that curve

### **3. The talking cure**

They're wondrous and not few  
That query this choice  
The ship and the bar  
Simple, unadventurous  
Yeah, true, not home  
But new and the news  
Understandings remain  
Some challenge partaken  
For connection, ...

Not forsaken, but human  
Still human

Perhaps bananas or mangoes, says one  
It's a start  
Perhaps travel and pistol, says two  
Taken aback, whoo!  
But talk none-the-less  
Sharing, understandings  
At least there's some

People are people  
Good and/to heart  
But products of othership/society  
Ideology, influence, truths  
So travellers remain worthy  
If problematic

Return to past  
It's history again  
Yes but no but  
Just 250 years  
Or 150 years  
Our wealth and power  
Stripped to few,  
unsparing, barons  
So denigrate, regulate

News say inevitable  
Yet practice says now  
But media says so  
And conspiracies say no  
If criticals say low  
Test, quest / past, unmasked  
Yet power and monies stay  
Threaten, remain  
For how long?  
Is it time yet?  
What's history? What's future?

So little test  
Do my minor best  
Talk of sunspots  
67, floods and rain  
Nuclear our gain

They too have their evidence  
Schmevidence

The cherry picks,  
The paid touts,  
The one in 1000  
Who hasn't yet relented

But I just hope to remain.  
That history of future,  
Twisted and dishonest,  
Takes from the past  
God help us

So it's just listen  
and talk,  
sometimes,  
and stay calm  
That's what works  
If anything might

For the ills of the world  
Need the Talking Cure.  
Poor, but what more  
can we do  
It's so little, but due

#### **4. Mars**

Mars once had water  
We look for far and wide  
Clever rovers to confirm  
Proof of our brilliance  
Time, that

Looking out a window  
Endless sea  
Small carrier  
Flipping, slipping  
Sickness supporting  
White caps cavourting  
As far as (winter)

It's here that's living  
Mars unforgiving  
(Moon life slowing)  
Water endless here  
Rising with changes  
One of many stages  
Mars tells a storm  
But we deny

For it's no debate

Delay, procrastinate  
That joy and wonder  
From the Moon  
That vision  
From Apollo  
That crescent Earth above an end  
Or better, over naught.  
We must confess  
Our many Earths  
That we demand  
Already  
Our wealthy West  
Our pinnacle of wealth  
Preparing for the full?  
(Preparing for nought?)

For 10 billion into 1 may go  
But 25 million Aussies into 7 is no  
As Mars does show

### **5. Commentz (feat. ChatGPT)**

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**6. Crucifixus a 8 (instrumental)**