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Get Out

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Get Out

André Bostwick

◁ You came to this land
And took it by force
You tore down homes
Then built a golf course
You wasted all the water
The greatest resource
So just leave
Be gone
And get out

The time has come
For you to depart
Take your condominiums
And your deco art
Begin your journey
It's never too late to start
Just leave
Be gone
Get out

Your lives are empty,
The meaning is gone
A continued thorn
In the leg of a fawn
You've hindered its growth
It's perpetually dawn
Leave
Be gone
Get out

Go away from this place
You don't belong
Just pack your things
And run along
You think you're welcome
But you think wrong
So please leave
Be gone
Get out