Power binds, power blinds.

Power sweet, power is sour.

Power binds, power blinds.

Power sweet, power is sour.

Power binds, power blinds.

Power sweet, power is sour.

Things are getting out of hand because the authority has lost its touch.

I can see a tree extend its olive branch.

But is there Wangari Maathai?

Aquatic life won't survive the day just like packed lunch.

Industries with trash

Human beings with stash.

Look at the temperature surge.

She just got a heat rash.

And the leaders won't budge.

I can see them on a rush.

To steal our cash

Waiting for five years to come and splurge.

Here is chance

To give them a purge

But do we though?

They gambling with our lives.

Every five years they throw the dice.

And a couple of lies

Pet The Poet 2023

Composed and arranged by: Zorka Wollny

It's barely past midnight and she's on her sixth cigar.

The first time she lit one, she said "just this once"

How it moved from one cigar to a chain smoker is something she still can't figure.

Same way she stands still in front of a mirror, looks at her body and wonders what's happening

to her figure.

Let me paint you a picture.

Last time alikuwa kwa streets aliexperience catcalling from msee wa nduthi.

Mmoja akamwambia amefunguliwa kila mahali kama rubis.

Amelipa mat na mpesa, akifika kwa nyumba new number, send tirries, Who's this? She has a thing for the pain that comes with piercings but the last piercing came for her heart.

She has to stay on alert.

Lest she be hurt.

In the safest of places she feels unsafe.

Social media is selling her a better version of herself.

Maybe this filter

Maybe this dress will fit her.

Maybe this guy will feel her,

Maybe this butt lifter.

Maybe this body trimmer.

Maybe these nails will make her look prettier.

Maybe this slimming tea will set her free

Maybe this shade.

Maybe this foundation.

Maybe she needs attention.

Maybe she needs affection.

Maybe she should draw her eyebrow..

Maybe she should shave her eyebrow.

Maybe she should raise an eyebrow.

She has the kind of mental health I call schrodinger's mental health.

Where she is okay and not okay until you ask her how are you doing by the way?

She starts talking,

She starts choking.

She starts soaking.

Teary eyes.

I can tell her mental health is like an inside joke.

Even if she tells it.

I still won't get it.

Pet The Poet 2023

Composed and arranged by: Zorka Wollny

In a capitalistic world, would you judge kids for picking role models based on bank accounts?

The earth is a globe and that is how it rolls.

This is how we roll.

I am a serial killer, sent a kid into a coma, but at least my bank account has three commas.

I am a capitalist in a black sleek suit.

Don't care whether the environment is in a black sick soot.

Whatever it takes to make my bedroom ensuite.

Don't care what ensues

I pay the person who pays you.

I do this for me, I do this for you.

You vote to decide.
I decide the votes that count
You don't like me because I'm not from around
Unlike you, I like me.
I know you want to be high like me.

Pet The Poet 2023

Composed and arranged by: Zorka Wollny

Buzzing of the phone Smelling of cologne Chloro Fluoro Carbons Everybody is alone

Screens flicker in the night Smartphones glow, a neon light Connections made, but not in sight Virtual reality, our new delight

The age of information.
The age of isolation.
The age of validation.
The age of more depression

Something's missing, we can't deny The human touch, the heartfelt sigh We've gained efficiency, but at what price? In this city of the future, we sacrifice

Don't teach me how to hold Teach me how to code. We are not human beings. I guess we are machines.

Pet The Poet 2023

Composed and arranged by: Zorka Wollny

Kenya, nchi ya utajiri na uzuri wa kipekee, Mbingu yake ya bluu, na jua lake tamu. Kila pembe, milima na mito, tamu sana, Nchi yenye wageni wengi, lakini inapendeza.

Kwenye pwani, maji ya bahari yalivyo safi, Mandhari ya Kilifi, tamu sana kupendeza. Maji matamu ya Mombasa, mazuri sana kuona, Kila mara, moyoni mwangu natafakari.

Njoo huku Tsavo, utaona mambo, Wanyama wanaoishi kwa furaha, kila mahali wanaonekana. Wanasema, kuna mti uitwao Mugumo, Una miaka mingi sana, lakini bado una nguvu.

Utamaduni wa Kenya, ni wa kuvutia sana, Watu wake wakarimu na wa kupendeza, Kuanzia Pwani hadi Bonde la Ufa, Kila sehemu, utamaduni tofauti unaonekana.

Kenya, nchi yenye asili tamu sana, Watu wake wote ni wa kupendeza sana, Kila mahali, uzuri wa Mungu unaonekana, Nchi yenye utajiri wa kiasili.

Maji, milima, tambarare na misitu, Vitu vyote vya ajabu, Kenya inavyo. Nchi yenye utajiri mkubwa, wa asili na watu, Nchi ya Kenya, nchi yenye utajiri mwingi.

Pet The Poet 2023