

Veneer

The Bears

The great ape arrived in a shiny red humvee
He said "everything you see here, well it belongs to me"
He had an Armani suit and diamond rolex watch
And a keen appreciation for single-malt scotch

No civilization here
Tried it on but it would not fit
See it was only a thin veneer
A little rubbing and it comes off quick

Such a pretty face - dignified and soft
But backed the corner it'll all wear off
The bloom on the branch belies a bitter fruit
That innocent face hides a cobra's tooth