Austerity measure

Solidarity songs of the chorus,
Failed to dowse the fire,
Born from moons of neglect,
That boil in dear heart.
Even angry ride in eager feet,
And cold wind across the veld;
Cannot cool this hotness,
Throbbing and pumping wetness,
Through hills and valleys
That love our blood.
Neither song nor dance,
Nor wild air dares to brag.
Only another madness
Dares dowse this boiling boil.