

Far Parade

Soumis par Administrator
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Had a sense it couldn't last
Watched the wonder wander past

Held it briefly, set it free
There is a space above me

Everything will come and go
There is a curve that I don't know
Don't need it otherwise but
No-one reads the book of lies and
No-one looks into the void as
Anything but paranoid and
Anything that you would be will
Swerve and hurt eventually
And I'm ungood if I can't shout
Without the vowels or the label out
Escorted from my desk
Unable to unheed

From heroine to heroin
Cash out and head on in to
Burlesque and snake-oil charm
Flashing lights and fakir calm
Shine your knives and sinecures
Your red-top wives, your gurning poor
As ye sow so shall ye find your
Car ...is burning at the mine

Decent men and women form a line and dance in time - it's a far parade
The ghost of war, the painted whore, dial up one nine one four - it's a far parade

Decent men and women form a line and dance in time - far parade
Distant men and women form a line and dance in time - far parade
Distant men and women form a line, form a line - far parade
Distant men and women form a line, form a line - far parade