

99 Burning "Naked City"

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Naked City

The street breathes, shuffling by,
Never pausing to hear a cry,
The pavement crawls on unaware,
Filled with people who don't care.

The city sleeps with no regret
A live cold rundown brick casket.

Window eyes watch dingy streets,
Endless cars drive rhythmic beats,
Everyone rushing with nowhere to go,
Welcome to the human show.

People chisel my epithet,
A marble slab of human debt.

I'm just one pair of vacant eyes,
Hid beneath a pile of lies.
I just stare out one window,

Watching a city go to hell below.

The city sleeps with no regret
A live cold rundown brick casket.

Children,
Fax themselves to school
From grimy street corners
Dancing with Crystal Meth Monkeys
Servants awaiting distant summons
Of the cell phone chapel bell
Rung in the alley palace.

Hey man,
You gotta' stop pulling your hair out in blood clots,
Cuz' you're out there. Way out there.

Redemption is the key
But I can't find it

