

Falkenbach

"Arms Control Poseur"

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Death of a sense of humour?n death of senseHow do you recover from this? What do you fear? Being found outThen why do you always give yourself away? What do you want to do? HideThen why go out and make an exhibition of yourself? What do you seek? OblivionAnd drugs walk the streetsWhat you want to be able to doLose worst adviceLouse given in largesseArms controlArms control poseurArms controlParliment connives a diseased access companyThere?s nothing much I can do about thisSo I drink in recline with an acquaintance, soundSpouse is talking on the phoneTo well-armed arms control poseurArms control poseurI found my homel made a calendar that wasn?t thereTo find whether it was the first of decemberOr notArmed control poseurIn pity and envyDragged from the streetsI quite very very much enjoyedHis jovial liesLyingArms control poseurArms control poseurArms control poseurSports car interiorEncrusted with bluebottlesArmoured car interiorEncrusted with bluebottlesI even stoop to an icy vodkaAs I feel the inevitableBattle creep nearer and nearerChip! chip!Arms control poseurArms control poseur(armoured car interiorEncrusted with bluebottlesI even stoop to an icy vodkaAs I feel the inevitableBattle creep nearer and nearerArmed control poseurAs my great great great great greatGreat great great greatFamiliar found outAs my great great great greatSimilar found outAs my great great great greatGreat great grandfather found out)Get me a nice wooly polo neckWith a red cardiganFrom nextIdeal summer wear!Arms control poseur

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