

## Falkenbach

### "Service"

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Why do you have a cloud in your eye? Walked  
downstairs Got my hat and my corny brown leather  
jacket Streets were grey and clean for a change Must  
have been the rain Thought transference And this man  
in digs with me would spit out Two or three teeth a night  
on the floor Winter is here, unlike yourself Cold, pulled  
my shirt up Service Kicked the leaves Learning about  
time, Time of the vulperines Time of the wolverines They  
sit rotting, the leaves Kick the brown branches, it is  
here I came home and found I could say the word  
entrepreneur And my problem began Service (every man  
wants to be what he is not.) At my feet, one who laughs  
at anything. And at my head, one that laughs at  
nothing And I'm just in-between This day's  
portion Service (you would not like it if you knew it) (why  
you have tears in your eyes from infotainment? ) Winter  
is here I've got a witch on my left shoulder My future's  
here Now I will kick the broken branches They're this  
day's portion of this day's portion Didn't want to wake  
up and learn, I've learnt the word ?  
entrepreneur Wandered around, found out, Didn't want  
to say the word, roll it around in your mouth Every man  
jack wants to be what he is not. Service. Little boys are  
taking over They mumble through the grass There are  
not fit to be in the company of vulperines and  
wolverines Too many heads knocking  
about. Service. This day's portion, this day's  
portion. Why do you have a cloud in your eye from  
infotainment?

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