

## **Fatima Mansions**

### **"You're A Rose"**

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This is Mister Blank calling, gorgeous  
from the slum which time ignores  
where folks use razor blades for toothpaste  
and every breath is a holy war  
Were you sleeping? Do you hate me?  
I've been dozing in the midnight sun  
and I've solved all of my problems  
Making the many into one

The Good Times are all over  
I don't care, it seems I missed them  
but I miss your smile, your laugh, your snore,  
your fond contempt, your faithful rage

You're a rose  
You're a rose in a crown of thorns

You don't mind the queues, the burning trains  
The squalid, mute despair  
You don't mind deceiving lovers  
You ignore the stinking air  
Well, now accept you're just a person  
Not the touchstone, not the face

of the ages past, their grandeur  
and the death-wish of the Master Race

The dawn sky is getting bleaker  
Our demise could not be neater  
and your face hangs down before me now  
like a rootless flame; in awe I stare

You're a rose  
on fire  
You're a rose in a crown of thorns  
Well, I think you'd better hang up on the jerk  
It's been too long, too long, too long  
From now on there's only gonna be one way  
One way traffic now  
The door is open, the door is open wide cos I said so...

