

## Flame 314

### "Man From Pakistan"

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This man was walking, down by the curb,  
He had lost his saddle in the mud.  
This guy was crying, tears from his eyes,  
Part of his body was paralyzed.

I thought it was a dream.  
Strangest thing I've seen.  
O'er and o'er and over, 'til I think I don't exist.

So I went up to him, and asked him what  
He was doing, and who he was.  
He said his memory had been dilluted,  
He said he once was electrocuted.

I thought it was a dream.  
Strangest thing I've seen.  
O'er and o'er and over, 'til I think I don't exist.

He said he'd come from Pakistan,  
Where he was beaten by a policeman.  
That's why he walked, a duty crawl.  
And acted like he knew it all.

I thought it was a dream.  
Strangest thing I've seen.  
O'er and o'er and over, 'til I think I don't exist.

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