

Genesis "Fly On A Windshield"

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The sky is overcast and as rael looks back a dark cloud is descending like a balloon into times square. it rests on the ground and shapes itself into a hard edged flat surface, which solidifies

Xtends itself all the way east and west along 47th street and reaching up to the dark sky. as the wall takes up its tension it becomes a screen showing what had existed in three dimensions, on t

Her side just a moment before. the image flickers and then cracks like painted clay and the wall silently moves forward, absorbing everything in its path. the unsuspecting new yorkers are appare
Blind to what is going on.

Theres something solid forming in the air,
And the wall of death is lowered in times square.
No-one seems to care,
They carry on as if nothing was there.

Rael starts to run away towards columbus circle. each time he dares to take a look, the wall has moved another block. at the moment when he thinks hes maintaining his distance from the wall, th
D blows hard and cold slowing down his speed. the wind increases, dries the wet street and picks up the dust off the surface, throwing it into rael's face. more and more dirt is blown up and it
S to settle on rael's skin and clothes, making a solid layered coat that brings him gradually to a terrified stillness. a sitting duck.

The wind is blowing harder now,
Blowing dust into my eyes.
The dust settles on my skin,
Making a crust I cannot move in
And Im hovering like a fly, waiting for the windshield on the freeway.

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