

Hine Rupert "Samsara"

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Samsara was the state I lived in

The city walls forestalled a break-in

The brochure told folks they were safe here

A destination with no check-in

The women there were tantalising

Shame shaped their minds through advertising

The clothes we chose for lies to live in

We had no guide but television

Samsara was the state that I lived in

A destination with no check-in. Samsara

Samsara was the state I lived in

Just like L.A. with no religion

Some teacher told me I was gifted

Her number wasn't even listed

I wasn't sure if she existed

Samsara was the state that I lived in

A destination with no check-in. Samsara

Now far from home this body's shaking

With fantasies I fed to blind me

The open door is now behind me

One day I woke and it was missing

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