

Legenda

"Espresso Noir"

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Crushed in the corridor, swimming in smoke. Broken
leg, aching head -
Tried polite conversation in braille. Broken French.
Though my friend
Chews his garlic, he's dead from his head to his
sandles. I tear at the
Handle and we came to a shuddering stop and we
topple like dominoes,
Swallowed the hot tide of bread crumbs and cheap
wine... The cavalry dived
Into action with batons... knives... they gave me a fine,
ripped the shirt
Off my back, threw my case on the tracks - saw it
smashed to a fragmented
Mess by the midnight express from Atlantis. OO-OO. A
manifestation of pure
Liquid light. Never stops at the stations, it flies
overnight as we crawl
In a circle. The sinks overflow. All the windows are
enclosed and the
Ape on my shoulder's overdosed. He rattles a can for
some change then he
Rolls around, over in pain and wraps his legs around
my ankles. I try to
Complain... All I want is a coffee and GET OFF THIS
TRAIN! OO-OO.

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