

Legenda

"Jungle"

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Parcels for the kids, the parcel bombs were
Left in bins... They were singing hymns and
Rattling tins. A hand stretched out and
Caught him, knocked him through a window.
And they were fingering his coat, looking
For the price tag. Took his fags. Shook his
Wallet. Stripped him of his shoes. Left him
Naked - like a mannequin that's bleeding.
A weeping doll without a string to pull.
A shop assistant hauled him to the dump
With all the others.
Struck a match and up they went!
Only brave men make it in the jungle!

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