

Legenda

"Under Glass"

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The air was thick with scented smoke; the talk was
much to small. The
Words would fall and crawl in corners, wind up eaten
by the cat, but
Still they spat and groped each other's fat. Danced with
rubber arms
And granite feet. The planet creeped. The ceiling
flaked and floated
In the beer. We stayed clear. We stayed here, under
glass.
And you I know you're trying though you haven't got a
clue. See them
Laughing in the showers. Twist and grab a shouting
Jew... Did they
Ride you through the corridors, make you climb the
wall? Did you fall?
Did she cry? Did you look for other fools to fry? To
fortify your
Island under glass.
I know how and where you work; it's written around
your collar, sweat
And dirt and sloping shoulders. You keep tripping on
your hands,
Yellow hands, tired hands, pushing pens and pushing
sixty, waiting for
The man to push you off your shelf. Send you
rollercoasting frozen to
Your hole under glass.
And you may be tough and loud; you throw your weight
around. But
You're jelly when the lights go out - you're hearing
every sound. The
Wailing chambers, whispering walls, the bitching
neighbours' spirits
Call, accuse you with their fire eyes that freeze. You
fry, you slip
Their nails inside you. You try and try to hide out under
glass.

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