

Pink Floyd

"Raving And Drooling"

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Raving and drooling

I fell on his neck with a scream

He had a whole lotta

Terminal shock in his eyes

That's what you get

For pretending the rest are not real

Babbling and snapping

At far away flies

He will zig zag his way back

Through memories of boredom and pain

How does it feel

To be empty and angry and spaced?

Split up the middle

Between the illusion of safety in numbers

And the fist in your face

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