

Pulnoc

"Being Followed Home"

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I'm being followed home, / I'm being followed home, / I
don't know what for, / I don't
Know by whom. / the smell of your dress, / a face in the
rain, / the pavement shines wet /
In focus again. / oh... / oh... / oh... / oh. / in a dead
seaside town / I tried to change
My mind / for a well-balanced view / that was not mine
to find. / heaven knows, all your /
Stars are on show, they last a lifetime, / and your
hands leave their / marks in the sand,
They last for ever, / for ever. / it's clear to me: / you fit
so perfectly / in a dimly
Lit room / just inside of the sea. / his twisted face / tells
me to leave this place. /
You know somewhere, / but I shouldn't go there, I
shouldn't go there. / heaven knows, all
Your / stars are on show, they last a lifetime, / and your
hands leave their / marks in
The sand, they last for ever. / they've followed me
home - the one with the dog-breath in
The tattoo bar says something in a language that I
don't understand. the street stinks of
Piss and dead fish. jump a garden wall, landing on the
slimy grass, air roaring in my
Lungs. hear him swear as he stumbles and falls behind
me. down another cobbled street,
Footsteps bouncing off the walls. which way? a bottle
smashes. the glint of a blade in the
Moonlight. someone laughs, the corners turned... and
it's too late. the first blow
Falls... then nothing. / I awoke on the beach sometime
later / to a grey and sunless sky.
/ your voice still slithers in my head, / I can't remember
what you said. / I get to my
Feet, my body aches. / I make for the town for no-one's
sake. / my mind is a blur, I feel
So weak, / I see your reflection in the street. / 'it's what
you deserve, it's what
You need. / just like those stupid books you read.' / I
look to the sky, I see your
Face, / collapse in the road I hear you say / I shouldn't

go there, I shouldn't go there!
/ my wound's healing now / and your imprint fades, /
now just a pale scar / for five
Vanished days. / your voice is so weak, / your face is
unclear, / your body a legend from
A forgotten year. / I've been followed home. / I've been
followed home. / I've been
Followed home. / I've been followed home.

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