

## Pulnoc

### "Deep Fried In Kelvin"

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Oh children of the future ... conceived in the toilets at  
meadowhall ... to be raised on  
The cheap cold slabs of garage floors ... rolling empty  
cans down the stairway ... (don't  
You love that sound? ) ... whilst the thoughts of a bad  
social worker ran through his head  
... trying to remember what he learnt at training college  
... lester said he wasn't  
Allowed in here ... so why don't you get lost? ... and if  
you grow up ... then when you  
Grow up, maybe ... maybe you can live ... live on kelvin  
... yeah you can live in kelvin  
... on the promenade with the concrete walkways ...  
where pigeons go to die ... (a woman  
On the fourteenth floor noticed that the ceiling was  
bulging as if under a great weight.  
When the council investigated they discovered that the  
man in the flat above had  
Transported a large quantity of soil into his living-  
room, in which several plants he had  
Stolen from a local park were growing. when  
questioned, the man said all he wanted was a  
Garden. when questioned, the man said all he wanted  
was a garden.) ... oh god, I think the  
Future's been fried ... deep fried in kelvin ... and now  
it's rotting behind the remains  
Of a stolen motorbike ... I haven't touched it, honest ...  
but there isn't anything else  
To do ... we don't need your sad attempts at social  
conscience based on taxi-rides home at  
Night when exhibition opens ... we just want your car  
radio ... and those reflux speakers  
... now ... suffer the little children to come to me ... and I  
will tend their adventure  
Playground splinters with cigarette burns and feed  
them fizzy orange and chips ... and  
Then they grow up straight and tall ... and then they  
grow up to live ... on kelvin ...  
Yeah ... we can have ghettos too ... only we use air-rifles  
instead of machine-guns ...  
Stitch that ... and we drunk driving lights ... in the end ...

the question you have to  
Ask yourself is ... are you talking to me ... or are you  
chewing a brick?

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