

## Richard Hell "Blank Generation"

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I was sayin', "Let me out of here", before I was  
Even born, it's such a gamble when you get a face  
It's fascinatin' to observe what the mirror does  
But when I dine, it's for the wall that I set a place

I belong to the blank generation and  
I can take it or leave it each time  
I belong to the [unverified] generation but  
I can take it or leave it each time

Triangles were fallin' at the window as the doctor  
cursed  
He was a cartoon long forsaken by the public eye  
The nurse adjusted her garters as I breathed my first  
The doctor grabbed my throat and yelled, "God's  
consolation prize"

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I can take it or leave it each time  
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To hold the TV to my lips, the air so packed with cash  
Then carry it up flights of stairs and drop it in the  
vacant lot  
To lose my train of thought and fall into your arms'  
tracks  
And watch beneath the eyelids every passing dot

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