

# The "Boilingpoint"

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They piss'n'moan  
And push'n'shove  
So below  
As it is above  
From every mouth  
Words blare  
Off every surface  
Words glare  
Til there's nowhere to look  
Except to stare

At reflections in  
The subway glass  
Fluorescent lit skin  
Looks harsh  
So best pretend  
To be asleep  
In case you have to  
Give up your seat  
To anyone less fortunate than...

But the train stops  
Beneath the streets  
Shift your legs  
Tap your feet  
Open an eye  
Start to speak  
But the words get stuck  
Between your teeth

Truth is truth  
Lies are lies  
Headlines strike  
Between the eyes

But when is a word  
Not a word?  
How's the meaning  
Been reversed?  
Twisted, torn  
Tricked & turned  
Inside out

Upside down  
Til there's nothing left  
To talk about...  
Except yourself

So you say...  
"I spy with my little eye  
Something beginning with... me"

Ever get lonely?  
Don't you ever feel phony?  
Ain't the train going slowly?  
They say it's gonna get snowy  
Don't you ever feel holy?  
And think you wanna be a yogi?  
What a load of baloney!  
Do you wanna come home with me?  
Don't you ever get lonely?  
Don't you ever get...

Roll over roll over  
It's over it's over.

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