

The View

"Distant Doubloon"

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Blind Pew he covers you with colours of the night you'll
never meet him in the carnival.
Taggada takes the Jakeys for a ride.
And Long John Silver is one of the few that Robbie
Stevenson could champion even though the man was
fake made up the kind you'd never expect to shoot one
of their inmates.

The horizontal stripes will lead you to the west
The vertical hill town huns will leave you own back with
your tannadiction chest.

The weakest character in this chapter loves dairy,
shadows never shone.
I never met a pretty creature who would crumble at the
outcome of a cow,
How come you would tell me farmers never bow.
Metaphors are easy just to talk about it, growing up
with spacers I can live without

Fifteen holes is never worth a stolen bike just waiting
for a different cunt to say what to write.
There will never be a colour in the sea if you don't have
no eyes to see so please don't dwell upon your wooden
leg, your limp is boring me.

You see your wallpaper was red polluted with lesbian
green.
Red was never your colour it was never your team.
Blue it never even crossed your mind because you
never flew a flight,
Golden treasure left you blind.

Fifteen holes is never worth a stolen bike your just
waiting for a different cunt to say what to write.
There will never be a colour in the sea if you have not
eyes to see.
So don't dwell upon your wooden leg, your fucking limp
is boring me.

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