

Million Dead

"I Gave My Eyes To Stevie Wonder"

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Credit cards, sealed lifts and covert sanitation,
Processed meat and a national waste disposal system:
The scale of deception begs the question what it is
We're burying.

Cosmetics, contact lenses and plastic surgery: bulk
Orders for yet more imperial finery. double-glazing for
Phasing out suspicions that this is really happening.

It seems this season the cool kids are sporting white
Canes and braille zines.

And when I close my eyes am I invisible?
An embarrassed smile and you assume that I'm being
Rhetorical.
But if I don't see it die this animal is invincible.
I won't catch your eyes tonight, I will stutter my way
Through naked poverty until I'm across the street
(Safe).

I justified giving my eyes to stevie wonder with some
Spiel about a sense of wonder to discover, but I was
Hiding under cover of the excuse of helplessness.

I fell in line with the cool kids and spared my eyes
Instead of change.

I just called to say that someone moved my furniture
Around, and so I fell down, and I hatched a plan here
Sprawled on the ground.
So hey, what do you say, we pack our things and call it
A day. some come round, let's lose that frown, and you
And I will leave this town behind

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