

Ketz "Agoraphobia"

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Right before my doors
You say there's a life to have
Right before my doors
That pretty faces smile & laugh
That race began it's unconcealed
On softback chairs with plastic wheels
That good folks are just coming round
With plates of snacks and foreign wines

Right before my doors
That stars are ten times multiplied
Right before my doors
That nights got shorter, days more bright
That there is new tongue spread about
And all the words are clear from start
And all the books are sorted right
All the copies verified

Right before my doors
That flows of cash are carving land
Right before my doors
If you got stamped then you are friend
That swarms of songs are filling air
Songs of love, change, fun, despair
Just pick & choose just plug & play
Drink water, everything's ok

Open me
Tear it up
From this womb you pull me out
Take it all
Rewind to start
Forget the change
Insert your heart

And right behind my doors
Gods are still drunk and slow
Right behind my doors
Angels are still flying low
I'd let them out
I'd set them free
But where when everything's a dream?

A nightmare of a perfumed thoughts
Pollution of an endless nods

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