

Mike Spine "Meteorite"

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He can still remember that night
It was the scene of a terrible sight
What started out as a lover's fight
Soon became a meteorite

Those immigrants were tough as nails
Growing up on Stalin's trail
That Iron Curtain was a vicious place
Learn with pain in the Soviet states
The error margin razor thin
K.G.B. style masculine
And what started out as a lover's fight
Soon became a meteorite

Things grew quickly out of control
As the man set his brain on boil
Pulled a knife and stuck it in
Out poured blood from the skull and skin
He finished one then went for two
There'd be no question as the blade ran through
The wail of cries shot across the sky
Just like a meteorite

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