

## The Fall

### "Service"

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Why do you have a cloud in your eye?

Walked downstairs  
Got my hat and my corny brown leather jacket  
Streets were grey and clean for a change  
Must have been the rain  
Thought transference  
And this man in digs with me would spit out  
two or three teeth a night on the floor

Winter is here, unlike yourself  
Cold, pulled my shirt up  
Service

Kicked the leaves  
Learning about time,  
Time of the vulperines  
Time of the wolverines  
They sit rotting, the leaves  
Kick the brown branches, it is here  
I came home and found I could say the word  
"entrepreneur"  
and my problem began  
Service

(Every man wants to be what he is not.)

At my feet, one who laughs at anything.  
And at my head, one that laughs at nothing  
And I'm just in-between  
This day's portion  
Service  
(You would not like it if you knew it)

(Why you have tears in your eyes from infotainment?)

Winter is here  
I've got a witch on my left shoulder  
My future's here  
Now I will kick the broken branches  
They're this day's portion of this day's portion

Didn't want to wake up and learn,  
I've learnt the word 'entrepreneur"  
Wandered around, found out,  
Didn't want to say the word, roll it around in your mouth

Every man jack wants to be what he is not.  
Service.

Little boys are taking over  
They mumble through the grass  
There are not fit to be in the company of vulperines and  
wolverines  
Too many heads knocking about.  
Service.  
This day's portion, this day's portion.

Why do you have a cloud in your eye from  
infotainment?

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