

## **The Velvet Underground**

### **"Black Angel's Death Song"**

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The myriad choices of his fate  
Set themselves out upon a plate  
For him to choose  
What had he to lose

Not a ghost bloodied country  
All covered with sleep  
Where the black angel did weep  
Not an old city street in the east  
Gone to choose

And wandering's brother  
Walked on through the night  
With his hair in his face  
On a long splintered cut from the knife of g.t.

The rally man's patter ran on through the dawn  
Until we said so long  
To his skull-shrill yell

Shining brightly red-rimmed and  
Red-lined with the time  
Infused with the choice of the mind  
On ice skates scraping chunks  
From the bells

Cut mouth bleeding razor's  
Forgetting the pain  
Antiseptic remains cool goodbye  
So you fly  
To the cozy brown snow of the east  
Gone to choose, choose again

Sacrificials remains make it hard to forget  
Where you come from  
The stools of your eyes

Serve to realize fame, choose again

And roverman's refrain of the sacrilege recluse

For the loss of a horse

Went the bowels and a tail of a rat

Come again, choose to go

And if epiphany's terror reduced you to shame

Have your head bobbed and weaved

Choose a side to be on

If the stone glances off

Split didactics in two

Leave the colors of the mouse trails

Don't scream, try between

If you choose, if you choose, try to lose

For the loss of remain come and start

Start the game i che che che che i

Che che ka tak koh

Choose to choose

Choose to choose, choose to go

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