

An Iranian

"Time repeater"

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Hi there,

Finally I found a way to write for Mr.Waters,and I hope that you will give it to him.Thank you.

when I was 14 I began to listen to his music but I didn't know what he said because I didn't know English.

I have listened to his extraordinary music for 18 years.From time to time I came here and downloaded my favorite lyrics such Final Cut,Amused to Death,The Wall and Radio Kaos.Thanks.

You know,Mr.Waters we are the same in the history but you were in the past in Uk and I am at present time in Iran.

I live in Iran and I married to a British girl,We were nice when I was rich,
But because of my bankruptcy and the receiving poverty she left me forever,and a "British cat" aggravated the story,I don't know what have happened to my cat in plymouth during past two years"she said."

Then she called me a dirty,wild Iranian,I wished I had been deserved to be trodden on by her feet.

I remember at that time I was listening to your music of Amused to Death as "The monkey sat on a pile of stone",then both of me and you were insulted by her then she broke my favorite pink floyd CD and She did okay her ticket to London and she left me forever.

Take your fuckin seat here with your Waters,"She said."

Just God by your music could help me to go on because whatever I had was destroyed by her.

Yes,I was deserved to be left and to be received a
fuckin feminnine sleazydream as a life destroyer
because we are Iranian and we don't know how to
utilize of others as slave and we don't know how to
correct
the other people as a civilized nation.

My pure love received a dirty yellow color,I was taken to
the hospital
as a mad with a bloody fingers,My head was not in
balance,I couldn't walk becacuse of a depression,I saw
everyone with too many faces that
wanted to bite me with a feminnine sting,I got my
puzzeled about what
you meant when you showed each bricks of the wall as
BMW,Tape,Mercedes or whatever is related to the
women's favorite.Now I take the tablets to be calm.I
have no relative here my grandpa has gone 43 days
ago.

Finally I graduated at the agriculture university in the
field of animal husbandry and at present I plan to leave
here for many years.

We are iranian,Afghan,Iraqi and other hungry
nationalities,we don't know
what sexual revolution is meaning.We don't know what
does a gay or
Lesbian mean,just we try to be alive from anonymous
latin american
attack and the british naval force heros.Just we deal
with keeping the
nacked hungry Iraqi children away from cruise
liberator.

In the end with fisheyed lens of tearstain eyes I
submitted it to you,

Hey you, out there in the cold
Getting lonely, getting old
Can you feel me?
Hey you, standing in the aisles
With itchy feet and fading smiles
Can you feel me?
Hey you, dont help them to bury the light
Don't give in without a fight.

Hey you, out there on your own
Sitting naked by the phone
Would you touch me?
Hey you, with you ear against the wall

Waiting for someone to call out
Would you touch me?
Hey you, would you help me to carry the stone?
Open your heart, I'm coming home.

But it was only fantasy.
The wall was too high,
As you can see.
No matter how he tried,
He could not break free.
And the worms ate into his brain.

Hey you, standing in the road
always doing what you're told,
Can you help me?
Hey you, out there beyond the wall,
Breaking bottles in the hall,
Can you help me?
Hey you, don't tell me there's no hope at all
Together we stand, divided we fall.

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