

Dolby Thomas**"White City"**

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Keith was the sole inhabitant

Keith was the sold inhabitant

Keith woke beside the fountain

from his dreams of china mountains

from from the clatter of these autobanks that keep
chucking up money

it turned into the kind of joke that Keith feels isn't that
funny

White City

White City

Keith talked in alphanumerals

Keith talked in alphanumerals

Keith built a drug cathedral

shape of an octahedron

where he could hide from young Orwellians who would
trample their brothers!

a thin white powder film on everything but soot is the
colour of

the White City

White City

White City

So -- are you happy

with this vision you've created

should have known you'd never rest

till we're all incinerated

and you know you are the best

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