

## Fall, The "Flat Of Angles"

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Dragnet for [gone] black man  
The papers had her father  
Holding up her picture  
His son-in-law killed her  
Yes he killed his wife  
She was wasting his life  
His veins are full of evil serum  
But what's done is done  
Now he's trapped in flat of angles  
Hiding in flat of angles  
Right down to his [cables/tables/gables/fables]  
And sometimes bells [off under]  
The ring from many callers  
Coupon and gas-board man  
Dragnet for [drop] black man  
Who's trapped in flat of angles  
Rented cage is flat of angles  
Right down to his [tables/gables]  
And first he started on the floorboards  
Foot 20 degrees from window  
Saw a moment to snatch a vacation  
Pick up two-faced [neighbour/Nathan]  
Very safe is flat of angles  
[Sheep rest] too in flat of angles

Down to his [tables]  
Here he fights to type  
Story of murder in his life  
Of soap operas all day  
In rooms of dirty laundry  
But I'm in flat of angles  
Hiding in flat of angles  
Right down to his [tables]  
And the sun dragged him out one day  
From his laundry  
He saw mercenary eyes  
The streets are full of mercenary eyes  
Well stretched in flat of angles  
Not [lot] left in flat of angles  
Down to his [tables]  
[Never figured what to dog black man]?

[A different what to dog black man]?  
[A drinking walk for dog black man]?  
Let us go out and [..] write stories  
Dragnet

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