

Tear Da Club up Thugs

"Room With A View"

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The hunter lines his trophies up across his wall,
beneath his bed...A tiger's head, a snakeskin rug, slugs
in a jug, the bugs make halos 'round his phone. He'd
call his friends to come around - they'd all get stoned
when he pulled old Medusa moaning from a sack. She
poses then she cracks their mirror shades. It's just her
way. He let's her play a while then throws her back,
then they all go fishing in the reservoir...

I see. I see from my room. I see from my room with a
view.

My room's nothing special. All the furniture is old. They
smashed up all my windows, so it's cold. I told city hall
to build a wall to stop the outside coming inside but
they've stalled...I'm lord of this manor but it's 30 feet
across and falling fast; I sprawl in plaster, bricks and
garbage - through the ceiling I see blue - I see you!

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