

Ted Leo & The Pharmacists

"My Vien Ilin"

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...And when I was seventeen, I made myself a DMZ,
But they continue bombing me hot and steadily.
They divided me at seventeen, I declared myself a
DMZ,
But they continue bombing me incessantly.
Dig in vien ilin, Dig in today - the Americans are on their
way.
American Bombs Away! Dig in today!
We make our days as they make us, as Odysseys,
make myself my own telemachus.
'Bous Stephanos, Stephanoumenous Dedalus!'
And if it hasn't been a bust, then 'Land-ho Ulyseus!'
And all of us like dedalus:
Dead, Dead all of us.
Between the dense red clay and the deep blue sea,
what horrors rage internally,
And what reactions, chemically, through synapses so
awfully
Conducting electricity and conerting less efficiently,
What potential energy for this life of endless
tunneling?
So deep beneath the DMZ, lightless of necessity,
Their baoombs are heard incessantly.
Our days, they make us, clearly.

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