

Tom Vek

"A Future In Noise"

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(Verlaine)

You're a graduate of the Reemco School of Numbness
And you walk in here with your fifteen degrees
Telling everyone you knew they must be some kind of
puppet

And how the big mirage it is your specialty

I gotta keep about a mile from you

I gotta keep about a mile from you

Arm's length just won't do

I gotta keep about a mile from you

Your kindness to strangers, your cruelty to your
friends...

A new czar in the nothing regime

Twenty miles of hallways of burning glass

That's just where that kind of stuff will end

I'm so happy now to see you watering the rocks

I suppose it'll bring you a very special yield

What does it feel like to carry that around for oh so long

The darkest and the thickest kind of shield

No one believes you

New czar in the Nothing Regime

I gotta keep about a mile from you

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