

The Legendary Pink Dots

"The Hill"

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Michael couldn't understand why people shook him by
the hand then laughed at
him and talked behind his back. Michael didn't know
the rules. Abused,
confused at all the schools they sent him to - gave him
the view to leave.

Michaels' got a gun. Now he's living on the hill. Watch
the people run,
shooting down the kids at play. He'll teach them all to
stay away. Mothers
screaming, running round... No-one laughs at Michael
now!

Out the classroom window stood a hill which made him
feel so good. He
thought he'd like to have it as a home. People never
spoke to him. Ignored,
deplored, he got so bored. He ran away and bought
himself a gun.

Michael lay down in the sun. Perhaps he'd put away the
gun if only they
would leave him quite alone. No-one heard his point of
view, the crowd of
vigilantes grew so Michael used the gun just one last
time. Now he's
buried on the hill.

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