

Night Of The Pedestrian

Chicks On Speed

like pale shadows moving slowly
through high-rise suburban streets
hit by another auto
dodging fast passing objects
get up, run quick if you can

johnny panic's at your heels
cataloguing your dreams
roofs all above the skyscrapers
zigzagging paging time
down through and low

as i lick your lips,
they turn to stone
your hands so cold
i see right through them
left with nothing but the aftertaste

pressing in my four digits
level 7 malfunction
oxygen's leaking
open the hatch and dive
you've been watching too long

pulling undercurrent
slide slew through that roof tight
choose burst through east side
you've been watching me too long

lock the door, go below to
where the cars are no more

ink spots
toxic shock
game over