Stood up at a border street A souped up strut on swollen feet My loss remembered incomplete What memory knows I can't repeat Offered army soul salvation Sandwich choice of God and nation Haloed voices, chiselled faces Fill my head with empty spaces Out of the breakdown of the whole Back to the choices on repeat Out of a life put on hold Once again a bulldog baby Classified as cheap and lazy Inner pity meat mutation Pay the price for approbation Welcome to the new dictators Power, drugs and imitators Out of the breakdown of the whole Back to the choices on repeat Out of a life put on hold Mother's dressed in alligator All good children love to hate her Out of the breakdown of the whole Back to the choices on repeat Out of a life put on hold Into the fallout of belief