

## The Light In My Little Girl's Eyes

### The Legendary Pink Dots

The street looked kind of different - harsher colours sharper  
Angles. Shops stacked high with stereos and rows of magazines.  
Smells  
Of coffee, glossy limousines. The sun danced on the chromium. S  
lant  
Eyes drowning in the light. Lights turned red as elbows jabbed,  
voices  
Snarled and luck turned sour, Children screamed! Brakes were  
Screeching! Knees were pumping, ribs were crunching... Crushing  
,  
Drowning deeper...  
The street looked kind of different. The paving stones were pla  
ying  
Cards, and cried out as I skipped from the red to the black. Cr  
acked a  
Joke about the joker, saluted all the kings, threw a ring to th  
e  
Blackest queen who ushered me away to the palace in the square  
where  
The air's so cold and it gets so lonely in the night.  
She whispered sleazy secrets on the couch by the TV. 3D visions  
of a  
Soapflake, trumpets blared, a voice declared: "Are you feeling  
dirty?"  
Yes but also very pleased. Heard applause, felt the claws in my  
back,  
Rocking backwards, rocking forwards in the groove. The earth mo  
ved!  
The couch moved! We rolled on the felt, knocked the vases off t  
he  
Shelf... Watched ourselves in the mirror, like animals like can  
nibals!  
And you ate my ear so I nibbled on your shoulder... Rolled your  
tongue  
Up in my hands - I swallowed it whole. Flesh decreasing by the  
second  
Until all that remained were the eyes, mine brown, yours black.  
Tilted  
Back, we stared at the hollywood sunset. Brighter now... it loo  
ks so  
Pretty tonight. The light in my little girl's eyes...