

Dream Butcher

All About Eve

Did you know that plastic men use blood
in their fountain pens...
tell you how they're on your team
and seem to mean it ?
Please don't believe all you hear.
Now that you're clothed and you've been fed,
here comes the candle to light you to bed.
How that you've gained your higher ground,
here come the butcher to cut you..
Down an out and in a state of "easy to manipulate" :
Take the cash and learn to crawl...
Small-print smiler smiles while
his knives never show.
Big wheels see you're on your own in green fields.
Fat the calf the butcher laughs a loud mouth watering,
slaughtering your dreams.
Work it out...
can you afford to sell your Self
for small reward
and only have yourself to blame ?
Shame on someone.