

## Subterranean World (how Long...)

Anita Lane

How long have we known each other now?  
Five, ten years  
And I guess we've changed  
And we'd run into each other in the subterranean world

With the extras in their fright wigs and fins  
On their way from funkhole to dugout  
And one night would keel into another  
And there would never seem to be a day

And hey you used to say  
You were polishing up  
On your survival tactics (techniques)  
For the end of the world  
And you, you used to dig your beak  
Into my ear saying: "nothing"  
Like a secret

How long have we known each other now?  
Fifteen, twenty years maybe  
And certainly we've changed  
And we'd run into each other in the subterranean world

And before I knew you or before we met  
Oh yes, way before then I was itching in the cradle  
Making my way toward the slime pits  
And the sludge traps  
Looking for love  
And the bushy brats turned out from  
The western burgs  
Minced in the powdermills  
Noctambulating around nowheresville  
And some were so desperate to sleep  
The only retreat was the sad dormitory  
Yes, one would go for a rest (or a test?)

How long have we known each other now?  
Up to thirty years I guess  
And maybe we have changed  
And didn't we see each other in the subterranean world?

And you, did you already have your headress? -Hmm, yes  
I used to dress up like a girl  
And how did you ever make it back home?  
I'd leave a trail of pearls  
Did you ever see a doctor - or a priest?  
Oh yeah - a priest  
Do you remember the guy with the sign  
"The end is nigh"?  
That was me (do you remember what was written on the back?)

And do you rememer the guy with a boxfull of wind?  
Or maybe it was a cassette  
I don't really  
I don't know either - or was it me?

How long have we known each other now?

I've never seen you in my life!  
Forty years?  
How long have we known each other now?  
Sixty, seventy, eighty years  
I've never seen you in my life  
And I hope we've changed  
And we've never seen each other in the subterranean life