

Away to the side you move your head  
Gravity fingers dig in your back  
The strangest man won't let you breathe  
Rocking on you in a movie scene

His words fill your mouth  
His guests bleed sick, devoid of touch

He lets out to the streets where you were raised  
Sittin' home waiting for the coming age  
You had to wait your turn  
You had to wait your turn

Wake up early, wash up late  
Satellites connect you to your hate  
Your patience grows but your skin is thin  
The pager signals, they're coming in

Through the hole in the wall  
You left a hole in the wall  
Here's to the atom bomb  
May everyone find a way to get on

Seven is all you seek  
In the same old re-run week after week  
Their faces make you want to kill  
Their little piece of heaven singing on the window sill

No lights can turn you on  
Pix elate the night, feed in the words

Of your eyes on the streets where you were born  
Sittin' home waiting for the coming dawn  
And you're the hole in the wall  
You left a hole in the wall