

Bottomliners

Brian Eno

Great lines of numbers
All bright and shiny
All through the ether
Some huge, some tiny

All through the ether
From France to China
Unite the people
All bottomliners

Some brass, some paper
Some gold, some silver
Some full of promise
Some full of anger

In ranks of thousands
They fall and stumble
All bottomliners
We make the number

And in the future
New forms of romance
Grenade and land mine
In twilit silence

With hands that tremble
And lives that flounder
All bottomliners
All undergrounders

All undergrounders
All undergrounders
All undergrounders