

## Night Of The Pedestrian

## Chicks On Speed

like pale shadows moving slowly  
through high-rise suburban streets  
hit by another auto  
dodging fast passing objects  
get up, run quick if you can

johnny panic's at your heels  
cataloguing your dreams  
roofs all above the skyscrapers  
zigzagging paging time  
down through and low

as i lick your lips,  
they turn to stone  
your hands so cold  
i see right through them  
left with nothing but the aftertaste

pressing in my four digits  
level 7 malfunction  
oxygen's leaking  
open the hatch and dive  
you've been watching too long

pulling undercurrent  
slide slew through that roof tight  
choose burst through east side  
you've been watching me too long

lock the door, go below to  
where the cars are no more

ink spots  
toxic shock  
game over