

## Shelf Life

Citizen Fish

No more mirrors in supermarkets  
No not even in the toilets  
The eyes that fix on future eating  
Packages avoid the greeting  
Shift and stare in strangled fleeting  
Glimpses of a life retreating  
Onto shelves to be a part of  
Human process  
Now I'm just a product on a shelf  
Saves me having to try to be myself  
Here's the art of mass consumption  
Eat the heart of self-respect  
Put your feet up on assumption  
And watch the adverts do the rest  
Now 'Goods' are anything that's sold  
And sold dictates a loss  
Bottled up we sit reflecting  
Life's expensive  
Now I'm just a product on a shelf  
Saves me having to try to be myself  
No price is right for what was free  
But now comes blaringly brand new  
This bottled water taps the need  
To wash the processed poison through  
To what degree does quality  
Now sink to pass its brief exam?  
Whose sights were set to make us feel  
So happy for so short a span?  
The slaves who push the buttons  
Greet the slaves who buy the stuff  
We're on the path to madness  
And can't get there fast enough  
Now I'm just a product on a shelf  
Saves me having to try to be myself