

Pocket Bomb

Discount

thought of you yesterday, think it's illegal. but i'm running free otherwise, free as a bird. there's no breaking point, no barbed wire army waiting patiently. i sit in a million pieces. who planted the bomb in my coat pocket? spread out, and we move around in the hissing green garden of steam. and yes, i am entirely radioactive you know. the ground melts under my feet. who planted the bomb in my coat pocket? you planted the bomb in my coat pocket. and now we'll both explode.