

# High Rise

Hawkwind

Flat block  
Of two dimensions  
Neon totem pole to the sky  
Keeping scores of people stacked up so high  
Above the ground  
But all they can hear is the sound  
Of the wind in the antennae  
It's a human zoo  
A suicide machine

Childhood  
Of concrete cube shaped  
A flypaper stuck with human life  
Caged up rage  
Swarming all the time  
Tear out the telephones  
Rip up the pages of directories  
And wreck all these  
High speed lifts and elevators  
Be a sabotage rebel without a cause

High rise  
Living in a high rise  
High rise  
Living in a high rise  
High rise  
Living in a high rise  
High rise  
All stacked up in a high rise block

High rise  
Living in a high rise  
High rise  
Living in a high rise  
High rise  
Living in a high rise  
High rise  
All stacked up in a high rise block

Starfish  
Of human blood shape  
Tentacles of human gore  
Spread out on the pavement from the 99th floor  
Well somebody said that he jumped  
But we know he was pushed  
He was just like you might have been  
On the 99th floor of a suicide machine

High rise  
Living in a high rise  
High rise  
Living in a high rise  
High rise  
Living in a high rise  
High rise  
All stacked up in a high rise block