

William Burroughs

James

At school he always had to hide
His feelings buried deep inside
A poker face, his features froze
At 12 he looked like William Burroughs

He talked but never moved his lips
Made love but never used his hips
His skin unused fell to decay
From fleshy pink to ashen grey

It's enough to crack a smile
It's enough to make you blind
It's enough to make you live your life backwards
It's enough to drive you out of your mind

And he became a figurehead
A 3-D sign that might be dead
And no one knew his state of mind
He fell into the great divide

It's enough to crack a smile
It's enough to leave you blind

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