

# White Prism

Lou Reed

There's a white prism with phony jism  
spread across its face  
and the soulful convicts forever interred  
lose the smile across their faces  
The smile that registered hopes or dreams  
has proven just a waste

And I'm the indentured servant  
forever in his place  
I'm the indentured servant  
forever in his place

I wish I built a cabinet  
of shiny bolts and wood  
secret draws and hiding places  
sculpted out of wood  
Secret places, secret lies  
in a desk lying alone

A secret letter written to you  
to be read when you're alone  
A secret letter written to you  
to be read when you're alone

It says, I'm your indentured servant  
I can no longer pretend  
that I'm a lover or an equal  
I'm not even a friend  
I'm not good enough to serve you  
I'm not good enough to stay

So it is that I beseech you  
to please turn me away  
so it is that I beseech you  
to please turn me away

Turn me away  
turn me away  
turn me away

I'm asking you to let me go  
it hurts me when you're sad  
and I can not do better than this  
which must surely make you mad  
I'd be better off in your cabinet  
or in a prison made of cloth

Crouched beneath your dress I come  
shooting little spurts  
crouched beneath your dress I come  
shooting little spurts

I'm your indentured servant  
but even I have pride  
in what I make or say or do  
although I've lots to hide  
I hide from freedom and I hide from you

'cause you've found me out

I belong in prison beneath your legs  
in a cabinet that I've built  
beneath a candle in a secret drawer  
in a prison by a moat

I'm your indentured servant  
and I'm asking you to leave  
me outside this prison cell  
where only you can breathe  
I-I-I, I'm your indentured servant  
but I'm asking you for this

Please release me from this love  
and do it with a kiss  
I'm your indentured servant  
I'm the one you'll miss

Do it with a kiss  
do it with a kiss  
do it with a kiss  
I'm the one you'll miss