

Reality Attack

Poison Girls

Reaching out my hand
I slipped it over a most expensive fruit
Of some yellow colour
Reaching out my hand
I softly stroked the boy's face
In memory of darkness
Reaching out my hand at the bossman's door
I turned the handle - I touched the money
Reaching out my hand I took the money

Reaching out my hand
I felt the cold zip and the rough cloth of his trousers
The pigskin leather wallet was fat in my fingers
Stuffed with his papers, stuffed with his money
It slipped from my fingers, fell down to the floor
Fell out round my feet, it was out of control
Reaching out my hand I saw the handcuffs.

it's all right lady it's only a reality attack
Its all right lady you'll soon get your sanity back

Reaching out my hand
I pressed my fingers round a soft and scented fruit
Of some dull red colour
Reaching out my hand
The red juice squeezed through my fingers
Like blood into the white bowl
Reaching out my hand
To the cup of wine that stained my teeth
I threw the cup at the window
And the red juice - red streaks falling
Falling like rain, like rain down the windows
Like blood on my eyes
The steel wheels rumbling on the tiled floor
As they carried me away
Carried me away
Reaching out my hand I saw the needle.

Reaching out my hand
I slipped it over a strange and pulsing fruit of some
Rare blue colour
Reaching out my hand
The baby sprang from my grasp
And leaped into the night sky...
Reaching out my hand
In the supermarket
Nightmare of ugliness
I AM ALONE
Reaching out my hand I cry for mercy

Reaching out my hand
In the impossible dream of the merchants of knives
Purveyors of furniture, dealers in dust,
Displayers of lies, polluter's of flesh,
Takers of tickets, packagers of packets,
Fillers of shelves,
From the brightest shelf I choose

I choose
Reaching out my hand I take the poison...

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Its all right lady, you'll soon get your sanity back