## **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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