

The Escape

Scott Walker

The car in front follows the long way around
Prey moves
Predator moves
Foreshortened angels hunting me down
Halle -- halle -- halle
Underkill
Sticks in gutters
Overkill
Is personal
Too many bullets
Rabbi crater
Keyed for action
hits the marks
I wish I was in Dixie
Sleet switches silence
To the shredding of larks
Serifot
Combs of honey
Kellipot
Saliva's coating
balls of money
You and me against the world
You and me against the world
You and me against the world
World about to end
World about to end
World about to end
Windblown hair in a windowless room
A lifeline of knuckles
Waddles into the afternoon
Look into its eyes
It will look into your eyes