

## Break Day

### The Legendary Pink Dots

The slogans turned to secrets. The symbols turned to stains. The  
face of an 'enemy' was imprinted on our brains. Made us spectre  
s at  
the shutters, faces covered, taking aim, faking blame. Breakday  
(The  
breaks failed - we all broke down together) Drains were painted  
scarlet. Scars were opened wide. Kids saluted in the basements,  
whistled hymns and homicide. And though we wanted to change thi  
ngs,  
the fact remains, we never tried. Breakday (The breaks failed -  
breaking down together).  
But YOU had a chance.  
You had the brains, you had the money - could have bought an ae  
roplane  
and skipped this hole for somewhere sunny. You recognised the  
symptoms, smelt the hatred in the air. But you stayed... You be  
tter  
pray.  
A nurse hid and shivered as an army axed her door. Linking arms  
,  
drinking orders, unrinating on the floor. Spilt the milk, split  
a  
hymen - took her wicked, made her sore... Told her it was Break  
day.