

Pennies For Heaven

The Legendary Pink Dots

Chasing the carrion, we watched the silver bird explode. We tip
toed
through the barrier of smoke and took a hand, but found it unco
nnected. We
were dining on the wreckage - white napkins round our necks, we
took our
plastic spoons and ate. We ate until we couldn't move, 'til sun
set turned
the desert red and startled souls ascended to Oblivion.
A fat man with a guilty face held back and tried to hide his ca
se as
angels chanted, "You can't take it with you..." So we're told,
Heaven's
paved with gold-but it HAS to come from somewhere?!
Paradise. It has it's price. We're forced to crawl through need
le's
eyes. Our price. Our choice. We rarely make the right one.