

We The People

The Tear Garden

The revolution came and they blew it.
They made a hole three centuries deep, and filled it.
They swept in all the streets, all the freaks and all the finest.

Now we're wading, we're knee-deep
and I can't tell you what the time is
because the palace clock is ten miles up
and I am too short-sighted.

But that's life...

Now there's four of us down here,
but I don't like the other three
except for you dear.

Let's have a coup dear.