

## A Future In Noise

Tom Verlaine

You're a graduate of the Reemco School of Numbness  
And you walk in here with your fifteen degrees  
Telling everyone you knew they must be some kind of  
puppet  
And how the big mirage - it is your specialty

I gotta keep about a mile from you  
I gotta keep about a mile from you  
Arm's length just won't do  
I gotta keep about a mile from you

Your kindness to strangers, your cruelty to your friends  
A new czar in the nothing regime  
Twenty miles of hallways of burning glass  
That's just where that kind of stuff will end

I'm so happy now to see you watering the rocks  
I suppose it'll bring you a very special yield  
What does it feel like to carry that around for oh so  
long?  
The darkest and the thickest kind of shield  
No one believes you  
New czar in the nothing regime  
I gotta keep about a mile from you