

*It's a world out there*

oh yeah,  
the city's outside my window

I almost forgot  
it's so quiet

what a junkyard she is  
what a bunch of monkeys  
fighting over a soiled diaper

I want to rise above this place and wipe it all away  
like the hand of god  
after a bad poker match

I want to erase it and start again  
like a blackboard

this city has served its purpose,  
it has earned its honorable discharge from the world

it deflowered me  
as I have deflowered it

it has shown me all it knows  
and can know and ever will know

how sour the underbelly tastes  
how ugly the smog covered sunrise can be  
how violent its inhabitation are  
how trapped it can make you

yeah, yeah  
this is the city I was born of  
although it was not the city I was born in

what a great many  
'thank yous'  
get caught in my throat

choke on it!

a city  
overrun by crooks  
left to be divvied up by the mad  
and still worse  
the politicians

what do I thank it for?

its heat that resembles hell?  
its foul stench of wet cigarette butts?  
the feeling it gave me when it left me  
deflated,  
devalued,  
detached,  
dejected,  
defunct

ripping away from this tit  
could only do me good

let me out!  
let me out!

I scream in night air  
with no reply

You can't hold me here forever!

no,  
I will escape,  
I will sail across blue seas  
and take part in any of one thousand  
foreign customs

I will paint my face white  
and hum with the Hindus

I will go to India  
and become a telephone receptionist

I will pray to gods  
inert and deaf

looking toward alien skies  
and being coated  
in otherworldly rains

yes, yes, yes  
this place now is merely a waiting room,  
a bus depot,  
an airport terminal,  
but it is not terminal, you see

it's a purgatory  
designed to keep  
devils like me from  
wreaking havoc

but nothing can contain  
passion this strange,  
this impermeable

I have too much love to give,  
to whom or what I'm not certain  
but the love is nonrefundable  
it has been bought and sold  
and now sits  
bottling up inside of me  
taking refuge in the  
lungs, the liver, the kidneys,  
the pancreas, the spleen,  
the intestines,  
the loins, the bones

all for the world  
to grapple at and steal  
to fawn over  
and lust after

yes,  
it is a world out there

everything  
patiently  
waiting