

Oceania, Strobe Light The Giant Robots

rusted metal and twisted railings
flickering bulbs and dripping ceilings
slide the money under the door
spits out a piece of golden foil

waiting for something to happen
tonight I am going to happen

the church looms over rooftops
towers frowning down on me
lightning bolts strike the spire
setting the stained glass ablaze

that's when it kicks in