

Slapp Happy/Henry Cow, A Worm Is At Work

Holding forth
on a topic of no worth,
a pissy myth about
birth of War
& as for those "Hats" -
they're a bore,
not amusing anymore.
Dare I ask myself what
it's for?
A worm is at work
in the core
No no no no no no no
Stop that cynical line!
Mind, cease your spinning
& unwind!
At stage right -
Good counsel dressed
all in white;
Temptation, black as night,
stage left, (& I've a hunch
his hooves are cleft!)
Between 'em am I, bereft.
Like tempter's hoof
my mind is cleft,
divided I fall, nothing's
left