

Steve Kilbey, In The Net

Barracuda metal slips through our conversation
Shifting from insomnia to chaste acceleration
Peeling out the pages from a book of random lullabies
Sleeping off the chrysalis waking like a butterfly

In the net
In you get

When you're standing in the light

You can't see the dark alright
You forget in the net
In you get

You got your ocelot that's eating up your birds
All the empty cages empty just two thirds
I found that magic lamp and now I got my wish
But it's just another pond and I'm just a bigger fish