

The Legendary Pink Dots, Leper Colony

Does my eye offend you? Should I roll it down the hill...
Should I wear an iron mask or warn you with a bell?
In quarantine, I stay unseen - I still know how to feel.
And though you never touch me, I am sure nothing ever touches you.
You've no need to defend your actions I can understand.
My mirror wept "surrender", so I threw in both my hands,
before I just conceded I can't figure in your plans.
Though I'll never touch you, you'll be sure nothing ever touches me.
I shrivel when the sun comes out, I cry beneath the moon.
You'll find me in a long lost alley, hiding in my "room";
But don't you dare come near me cos I don't know what I'll do...
If someone ever touched me, maybe I could just consider touching you...