

Tom Verlaine, A Future In Noise

(Verlaine)

you're a graduate of the Reemco School of Numbness
and you walk in here with your fifteen degrees
telling everyone you knew they must be some kind of puppet
and how the big mirage it is your specialty

I gotta keep about a mile from you
I gotta keep about a mile from you
arm's length just won't do
I gotta keep about a mile from you

Your kindness to strangers, your cruelty to your friends...
a new czar in the nothing regime
Twenty miles of hallways of burning glass
that's just where that kind of stuff will end

I'm so happy now to see you watering the rocks
I suppose it'll bring you a very special yield
what dos it feel like to carry that around for oh so long
the darkest and the thickest kind of shield
No one believes you
New czar in the Nothing Regime
I gotta keep about a mile from you