Echobelly, Bulldog Baby

Stood up at a border street
A souped up strut on swollen feet
My loss remembered incomplete
What memory knows I can't repeat
Offered army soul salvation
Sandwich choice of God and nation
Haloed voices, chiselled faces
Fill my head with empty spaces

Out of the breakdown of the whole
Back to the choices on repeat
Out of a life put on hold

Once again a bulldog baby
Classified as cheap and lazy
Inner pity meat mutation
Pay the price for approbation
Welcome to the new dictators
Power, drugs and imitators

Out of the breakdown of the whole
Back to the choices on repeat
Out of a life put on hold

Mother's dressed in alligator
All good children love to hate her

Out of the breakdown of the whole
Back to the choices on repeat
Out of a life put on hold
Into the fallout of belief