

Gene, To The City

I've been lazy
I've not waited for you
Nature's hasty
And Lord knows so am I.
Six months inside
Wandsworth's finest landmark
My patience has died
first guilt, now hate's best son.
Every M.P.
And all their strong kind words
"He can't be guilty"
But you and I both know.
Truth, rest your head
There is more than a life at stake here
For me you died tonight.
So don't involve me in your plans
When the chat shows beckon
for me you died tonight.