

# 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.