

Pop Will Eat Itself, Harry Dean Stanton

In 1991 got glassed,
Cousin got murdered, friend got attacked,
House next door to ours got ransacked again...
But seeing is believing,
Hearing is receiving-
Deaf and blind world, I don't believe in,
Blinded by light, flattened by sound,
Over and out-underground.
Down here, talk to us,
We'll here, the future is here,
Walk with us from here-
In 1993 I will be three "O" years inside this body,
I don't know what's going on outside me...
But seeing is believing,
Hearing is receiving-
A deaf and blind world, I don't believe in,
Blinded by light, flattened by sound,
Over and out-underground.
Down here, talk to us,
We'll hear, the future will heal,
Walk with us from here.