

The Dissociatives, We're Much Preferred Customers

We're much preferred customers,
Welcome to planet pod,
Where insects sound like lasers,
And men who wear abrasive hats,
With eyeballs judge like juries,
And skin that flakes like ancient pant,
suffocate contentment
birds creep over tin roofs
like criminals with tap shoes

Stain the glass with windows,
Extortionate and cold stare
We're much preferred customers,
and honestly I don't care

You'll get a chance, another chance, one more sun

Drape the concrete curtains, over empty spaces
Age is just a number drawn on empty faces
...sun
...sun