

The Fall, Twister

The magnificent structure straddled the river
As I dictated my autobiography to my biographer
When I heard this tune
My title was "Renegade Genius";
But was interrupted much too soon
Was interrupted much too soon
I received this line

Twister

From me in Hampstead he received a letter
I headed it "Dear Twister";
Up from West Hampstead I visited Keswick
On permission from the guard
I begun like this but could not continue it
When I heard this tune
(It begun like this but could not continue it)
My ears were burned
By this tune
My head swooned
By this tune

Twister

The train from London on day of lunacy
Was packed with innocents
Children tended by walkman'd parents
Cretins auditioning
For non-existent parts on TV One
The train was a tube
Within the crushing beauty of the countryside
On the London-Keswick run

Twister

((MES in background:
My head burned...burned...da da da da..my ears burned..
countryside has sold out..countryside...cheap phone calls home...
accent all around..cheap phone calls...ramble..grinning...
normally..rambled...in my ear hole...was day of lunacy..some things
like...explosives..of pages turned..shadows..massive fucking noises...pop stars.. heh heh hackles..
twister)

Twister