

# GRAMME FRIDAY

## Fall

The people I like live  
in kitchens and halls.  
I can't reach a decision on this.  
Can I come back to you on this?  
Hitler lost his nerve on it.  
Dr. Morale prescribed it well  
It's [spastics].  
I am Robertson Spiel  
and this is my Gramme Friday.  
Skin drops slow to the bones  
But I've got my hunger anyway.  
I'm on Gramme Friday.  
Work and eat spontaneous  
Enter the house of weariness.  
It's spastics.  
Look out  
Look down  
Look out  
Look now  
The hunger....  
Friday .

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