## **Exhibition**

## **The Estranged**

Applicant, I am

Clean young flesh

Cubicles, we merge

And me so decentLock up my vehicle

Crack my walls

I'm stealing new words

And me so honestSomeone took pictures

Just look at her go

Her presence exhausted me

Like spectators we areI have no address

Who are you?

Kiss my arse goodbye

The show goes rustySimulate phone call

Face to face

Newspaper loose talk

You wreck my dreamsExhibit 'A' dog

So few of them left

Exhibit 'B' God

The problem of deathOld sex, unclean

Do you still need the moon?

Recall no names

Don't ask me, how are you? Where's my attendant

And where is my wife

Wait in the doorway

While I say goodnightHe looks like me

He looks like me

He looks like me

He looks like meHe looks like me

He looks like me

He looks like me

He looks like me

Lyrics provided by

https://damnlyrics.com/