Interzone

Speculativism

I walked through the city limits
(Someone talked me in to do it)
Attracted by some force within it
(Had to close my eyes to get close to it)
Around a corner where a Prophet lay
(Saw the place where she'd had a room to stay)
A wire fence where the children played
(Saw the bed where her body lay)
And I was looking for a friend of mine
(And I have no time to waste)
Yeah, looking for some friends of mine
The cars screeched hear the sound of dust
(Heard a car, its just a car outside)
Metallic blue turned red with rust
(Pulled in close by the building's side)
In a group all forgotten youth
(Had to think, collect my senses now)
Are turned on to a knife edged view
(Find some places where my friends don't know)
And I was looking for a friend of mine
(And I have no time to waste)
Yeah, looking for some friends of mine
Down the dark streets
(Getting darker now)
The houses looked the same
(Faces look the same)
I walked round and round
(No stomach, torn apart)
They nailed me to a train
(I had to think again)
Trying to find a clue
(Trying to move away)
Trying to find a way to get out
(Had to move away and keep out)
Full twelve windows stand in a row
(Behind a wall where a room to go)
The light shined like a neon show
(See the deep mellow warmth of the glow)
No place to stop, no place to go

(No time to lose, had to keep on going)
I guess they died some time ago
(I guess they died some time ago)
And I was looking for a friend of mine
(And I have no time to lose)
Yeah, looking for some friends of mine

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