

# 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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