Morning New Disease

Jets to Brazil

Morning new disease, charcoal in bed
Bone soaked anemic listen in horror
To the scraping of flatware and china
And saran wrap to stifle libidoAir shaft a chasm their lives flung open
Sickness is a time for hating your neighbors
In their milk flats with five kids too many
Having day sex because they're all daughtersAnd you're thinking the same two things over and over again
I am dreaming of a life, I am dreaming of waking up
There's this anger rising cancer in me standing like a wall
Between the waking world I seek and this infected plane of sleepLove come like an Axe to all this ice and set me free
There's a black rewarding book
Beneath this stiff sheet if you look carefullyNoise police white hearse TV air wave methadone
Diet contact safe sex antibiotics
For your safety we've taken sharp objects
It's their object to keep you from wakingTaste test serenade we dig the grave
Lose weight astrologically, no money down
For your enjoyment we've excised the dialog
For your protection we've installed this camera
Just keep thinking the same clean thoughts
And keep telling yourself it's all rightI am dreaming of a life and it's not the life that's mine
In a stolen car I rocket west out past that Jersey line
And the robots in their riot gear glimmer in my rear view mirror
Love came like an Axe and had her way with this coarse earth
And the rich deserving book she once recovered and understood
And I awoke

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