Sinister Jazz

No-Man

deep,
deep in the heat,
fallen and weak...
sometimes we meet.feet
sending out beats
on dirty streets...
sometimes we speak.Wendy got it in the throat.
Linda died in Alan's coat.
you read it all in Brian's note.
(you're never going home.)bone
covered by stone,
feeling alone,
and never going home
Robert lost the plot in Greece.
the Jesus army stole your niece.
but all you ever do is eat.
(you're never going home)

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