## **Nutcase**

## Leatherface

Another anecdote of cold curry breakfasts Another sees the ghost Of human aspirations Another crap red light with ramifications

Now I'm not dead I'm breathing in Now I'm not sad, imagine it Now I'm not there I'm over here Now you preach fear and I don't care

You've heard it all before
Ice cream vans in winter
Snowploughs get to work
And submarines surface
A donkey is for life, not just for Xmas

Now I'm not fat, who said that?

And all those false cries
Of terrorist satellites
The one true rogue state
Is on our side, everyone's afraid
Are you the anti semite
Another anecdote of cold curry breakfasts