

Puncture

Dot Hacker

It's useless to say
That you only scratched the surface.
Your superficial face
Bears the mark of everything.

Every undertaking overthrown
You'll waste away for the next time
And you should have seen your face
As they banished you to the outskirts
Like an asteroid that fell
Or a dream that you couldn't tell anyone
Everything that you just couldn't sell
You'll waste away till it falls on you...

Pointless, swan-dive,
Pointless, swan-dive into your river floor
Your river floor
And you're dama-dama-damaging
And they're all gonna scratch their back-peddling heads now.

A puncture in the sky,
I'm peering down on all your little toy lives
How important they all look now...

an idea
Of the what the future brings and what I can bring to it
If only I have been invited, yeah.

And all we are we are,
We are trying
However hard,
You look at someone else's star
It won't get you very far.
You know I am unsure
But are we all?