

## Gideon's Bible

John Cale

Holding on, with both eyes, to things that don't exist  
Peering through the cutting wrist, at grand old mother greedy  
Rolling out the cotton ship, upon the carpet pillow  
Throttling children callously, a messy day with clancy

Gideon lied and gideon died  
The force of china felt  
Gideon smiled as gideon died  
The thought of china held.

Rolling out the golden robes and other foreign language  
Stretching out the verbs and nouns together in the greeting  
Some that felt the blade often, some deep confused emotion  
Struck eye first against the wall of china under fire.

Gideon lied and gideon died  
The force of china felt  
Gideon smiled as gideon died  
The thought of china held.