Total Abject Paranoia

Little Comets

Reincarnate myself
Come back as
Man of the people
Hide my past
In deepest tweed
Find some hate
And sow
The sweet forgotten seed

Watch it blossom
Everglade
Paint the targets
On the backs
You chose to blame
So all we need
Is pure assumption
Foreign-born
The last ones in
So swing the truncheon

Tastes so good
For a moment
Just like coke
But this is far more
Omnipotent
Cause In two weeks
I'll annoy yaa
Create a state
Of total
Abject
Paranoia

Create a state
Of total
Abject
Paranoia

Create a state
Of total
Abject
Paranoia

No-one reads
Books are dead
Amalgamate
The contents of your
Neighbour's head
See their thoughts
Nod and like it
Do fuck all but
Wonder at the unrequited

Nature of
Your true existence
We're so close
But you have never felt so
Distant

If this is life
Then what is death?
Think about it
As you take
Your final breath

On the cliffs
Near to Dover
Facebook live it
As you throw
Your sad self over
All around
Are hallelujahs
You're just thinking
Congratulations
If you got this far

Create a state
Of total abject
Paranoia

Create a state
Of total abject
Paranoia

All I ever wanted
Was someone to
Put me in my place

In two weeks
I'll annoy ya
Create a state of
Total abject paranoia
It tastes so good
For a moment
Create a state of
Total abject paranoia

Create a state of
Total abject paranoia

We could have had
A cornucopia
Instead, we asked for
Total
Abject
Paranoia

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