

# Life Like

NoMeansNo

Life-like, a place to live and clothes wear  
Life-like, starting here and ending there  
Life-like, maximising time and space  
Life-like, a happy smile upon my face  
All this and so much more  
Light floods the open door  
Blood□ rushing to my head  
I□ standing on the edge of  
Life-like, crawling up out of the slime  
Life-like, standing in the check out line  
Life-like, eyeing all the pretty girls  
Life-like, dreaming of another world  
Where are my freinds today?  
What gannes shall we play?  
In their hearts I can't see  
Nothing looks back at me but life-Like  
A million souls await the call to rise and sing  
They stand and fall while in the clouds the angels count the my  
riad things  
Divinity and grace have etched like lines face of God  
But here it's very odd  
His miracles abound but they arg drown sound of tapping fingers  
Life-like, a face for every double take  
Life-like, the genuine, original fake  
Life-like, in the lies you tell to me  
Life-like, a reasonable facsimile  
Open your hand to me  
In your palm I can read  
Long life and happiness  
It's just like all the rest, it's life-like life  
In the morning I walk beneath a shining  
My steps reverberate in beat with the m humanity  
Those murmuts fill my ears but the voice never heaf  
As I walk along that busy street and though there□ nothing to s  
eek  
The streak of the tears upon my cheeks are life-like