

It is cruel and blind
And does not compensate
The brutal fracture
Leaves sprout all over
Out in the heart of the garden

Your liver is one
Your brain is eight-twelfths of thought off
Your liver is one
Your brain is eight-twelfths of thought off

A quarter of the brain is left
To see it in 25 lines
On your mindset
Infra-skunk-structure

The editor bedraggled, stumbled
Some hurt, some days with film crew
Their equipment strewn on the new development
As the rain tumbles down over the riverside complex
Still uncovering up the ominous thunder of the hail

(Deep in the sounds of your mind
You feel there's lost time but there's no...)

'Chanted by skyscraper tall
Skyscraper tall
World War One soldiers in green coats and picklehaube
Joined by the old singer from Manchester
"In the 1990s"

Brutal fracture
Leaves sprout in the heart of the garden
A quarter of brain is left to see it in 25 lines
25 lines