RAVING AND DROOLING (1975)

Raving and drooling I fell on his neck with a scream He had a whole lot of terminal shock in his eyes That's what you get for pretending the rest are not real

Babbling and snapping at far away flies He will zig zag his way back through memories of boredom and pain Raving and drooling I fell on his neck with a scream

He was caught in the middle between the illusion of safery in numbers And being brought down to his knees