

## Runaway world

D.O.A.

What else can you say. Our groovy little plans have gone astray  
like a deer caught in the light. So our dreams unfurl on the h  
ighway of the runaway world. My dignity has been accused. The e  
nvironment's still abused. The weasels livin' in the roost. And  
we're just sittin' back gettin' goosed. What else can you say.  
Corruption and contempt are on your tray. Like a monkey in a p  
en. Peanuts we are hurled. Trapped in a runaway world. Wait for  
a future that never comes. If it's alive it's beaten numb. A w  
ar rages through the night. Who's the good guy in the fight? Th  
ere's no john wayne anymore. All is rotten to the core. Mechani  
zed, dehumanized, catalogued, synthesized, logged in a printout  
store. Stack of paper, world's core. Electric blips, electric  
eyes. Steel breasts, iron thighs. Voice of a circuit mazes yell  
. Laughter echoes down from hell. What else can you say. Every  
move you make is on display. Be a nice antichrist, don't create  
no furrows. You're luggage on this runaway world. Something th  
at can easily be chucked away an ort on the edge of my plate.