

The Legendary Pink Dots, Jungle

Parcels for the kids, the parcel bombs were
left in bins... They were singing hymns and
rattling tins. A hand stretched out and
caught him, knocked him through a window.
And they were fingering his coat, looking
for the price tag. Took his fags. Shook his
wallet. Stripped him of his shoes. Left him
naked - like a mannequin that's bleeding.
A weeping doll without a string to pull.
A shop assistant hauled him to the dump
with all the others.
Struck a match and up they went!
Only brave men make it in the jungle!