

*A Train About To Leave*

*The Night Of His Fourteenth Birthday*

*The Boy Stealthy Left His Parents Home.*

*He's Going Down To Hollywood, Gonna Be A Star*

*The Biggest On The Show.*

*The Streets Were Still Deserted,*

*And The Fog Blurred The Outlines Of Reality.*

*Outside Of The Station, A Drunken Junkyard*

*Get Out Of The Shadows And Ask Him.*

*Hey Boy! Haven't You Got Some Cyanide For Me?*

*Hey Boy! Haven't You Got Some Cyanide For Me? Have You?*

*This Train Is Only Another Cane*

*Just Another Way To Throw The Spear.*

*This Train Is Only Another Cane*

*Just Another Way To Hide Your Fears.*

*The Boy's Train Was About To Leave.*

*And the starring night gives rise to the sun.*

*It Was Like A Gigantic*

*Armored Insect, Black As Night In Hell.*

*When He Jumped Onto It, He Noticed*

*The Grease Stains On The Worn Red Carpet,*

*And The Disturbing Buzzing*

*Of The Fading Lamps, Going On And Off.*

*He Crossed Through The Corridor*

*Close To A Fat Man,*

*He Talked From His Cloud Of Smoke*

*He Talked From His Cloud Of Sweat.*

*Hey Boy! Do You Like Building Up Your Body?*

*Hey Boy! Do You Like Building Up Your Body? Don't You?*

*This Train Is Only Another Cane*

*Just Another Way To Throw The Spear.*

*This Train Is Only Another Cane*

*Just Another Way To Hide Your Fears.*

*The Boy's Train Was About To Leave.*

*And the starring night gives rise to the sun.*

*The Boy Got In His Compartment*

*But It Was Full Of Broody White Hens*

*Fluttering Around*

*So He Went To The Adjoining Room.*

*There He Saw A Skinny Woman*

*Sat In A Quiet Martial Way*

*She Was Wearing Proudly*

*General Uniform*

*And She Said:*

*Hey Boy!*

*Are You The Kind Of Man,*

*Who Gives Up Seat To Elderly,*

*Even When You Have A Hangover?*

*Station Master Whistle Resounded In The Air*

*Like The Ghostly Voice Of A Hunting Owl.*

*But The Wheel's Didn't Move At All*

*Two Cops Came In*

*And Mummy And Daddy Too.*

*The Boy Just Wished To Vanish*

*And Tele-Transport Himself To Sunset Boulevard*

*Then, One Of The Cops Opened The Door*

*He Showed A Fake Smile And Said,*

*He Showed His Fake Smile And Said:*

*Hey Boy! You Thought You Were Going On A Binge? Didn't You?*

*Hey Boy! You Thought You Were Going On A Binge? Didn't You?*