

RAILIN'

SCOTT COVELL

Tear down the highway
I'm on the fly people
headphones so loud I'm ragin'
Mario Andrettian' 85 on the 405
got to do it, got to have it
"Nirvana" like a derailed train in my brain
powered charged electric riffs
sucking decibels like frozen juice
the b-cells have warped into pandemonious
disharmonious
no hearing in ten years...oh well...,
I gamble the physical..
only today and I play
loud louder loudest
railin' into the dark into the light
narrow angle zone drivin' into the gray smogged vastness
green sign red lights
cutting into the powerland circuit land
Yes, I'm gonna leave it all
behind

the whole tangled mass
the complete urban jungle
I leave it all behind
the glittering glass shards
the smashed carcass fragments of
unfortunates on the side
the crushed and withered effluvium
cast to the shoulder
by the whippin' wind of my machine...
Leave it all behind
the young frozen in fear loitering with fire
and glass in alleyways and shuttered-room
asylums, the suits and ties, the mean-
spirited thugs with nothing to lose,
the miracle-women rising up to face the towers,

leave it all behind
the unhopeful, there on 6th and Los Angeles,
and on the benches of Venice under the sewers
every street corner Ralphs lot highway entrance and exit
in the whole fucking town there
to chew the cardboard dust and
watch the neon dispel them...

Leave it all behind

Leave it

all

behind

and you

crouched there

on the rug like a fetal life

clutching the words close to your chest

like a cord wrapped so tight

around you, you can't breathe

I leave it all behind!

I, on the fly,

ragin', railin',

hands rigid as steel

I leave it all

behind...