Lemmings

Why don’t we just all clap our hands, sing, dance, jump off the cliff of knowledge and feeling the pinnacle of “experience” leave those who can’t join in forget them ignore that shriveled little introvert bawling in the corner he means nothing to us or to you as far back as we can remember we’ve been here they’ve been there we’ve been here they’ve been there we’ve been here they’ve been there you follow me I follow you copy you copy me ignore them sing clap join in fade out jump off assume regret scream cry wonder ponder cling follow me copy you are you happy?

(Manitou Springs, Colorado, July 1994)

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