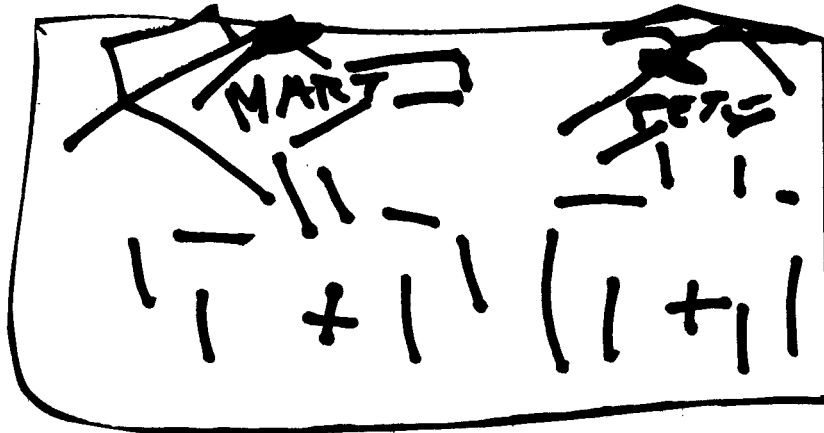


EYELESS | IN | GAZA



Old Colliery, Pipework and Gaza's
"Looking Daggers".



His fingers trembled on the yellowed pages,
photographs as dim as memories,
still he could not resist shutting his eyes,
and swanning over the sea of faces.

Bite lips to blood in realisation,
senses register cacophony,
look up distraught;
begin to walk, start to stagger,
out in the open air,
Looking Daggers.

Lyrics (C) Ambivalent Scale Recordings, 1980.



Eyeless in Gaza support This Heat;
Lanchester Poly., October '80.

