

The Blind King - LHM, FLASH 10/2023

The blind king has eyes
on the bottom of his feet
That's why he walks on cold sand
never hot New York streets

The blind king is never wrong
about what he sees

He's an eye witness to nothing
And everything
His eyes can only see what is heavenly

The blind king is led by his daughter and his son
And by a greedy gang of assholes
Who tell him things they want

And although many times they pull him
And he has no choice but to come
The blind king is the master of his path

The blind king goes where he wants
Even when his body's dragged

The blind king makes his way
To the sunshine through the wheat
And sings Oklahoma
Over a nasty drill beat

And the murders he describes
Are all real things he's seen

But he's seen nothing
You haven't seen too
He knows you were watching
He saw you