

Communication Drive-In

At the Drive-In

you keep telling me
this voltage hurts just a little
in the thickness of the van
you drop anchor if and when
concealing all the thoughts
we hid and laughed forever

repelling essence swelling something to blame
bleeding profusely outside looking tame
the nerve of your hometown...
i'm drinking slovenly

leave me alone, leave me alone
i am not your brother
i see five holes in your flag

collect calling, the fuse is crawling
to the next hometown
collect calling, the fuse is crawling
can you feel the bite of my nails?
can you feel it?

repelling essence swelling something to blame
enhanced sweet singing game...

i'm swimming down
sink! swim! drown together