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