

A scream that hides in the lungs  
Hides within your flesh and bones  
There is no way for a cure  
It becomes a disease  
Once dry then dripping wet  
Swells and is meaty and juicy  
At the same time a woman with her full black hair  
walks on the mountains in dreamscape  
Memories siphon like mosquitoes  
Open their unblinking eyes  
Like huge half-flared, unlustful nostrils  
I've bitten down - are you still unmoved?  
You you you can scream out now  
Following your spine  
My finger creates an icy lake  
Look around - no one's watching  
Tear off your jacket and jump in with tears streaming

I want to record you orgasm  
But I pressed the wrong key  
Lost time cannot be taken back  
Lying pitifully  
Fighting fluid  
Sticky and transparent in my palm - it stays elastic  
I can't have enough - I want to milk more from your body  
At this time the telephone rings  
A pack of deer waits outside the window at the same time  
The blue wind almost scatters but froths  
Escapes from your opening eyes  
Pick up the phone and loneliness falls  
The lust and screams that are born  
I listen to as I lick off your sweat bead by bead

If you can't scream it out then swallow it down