

Yearning

Haujobb

See you in hell"

"I've got people in this fucking platoon so sick they wouldn't get out of the hospital! But I'm here now. Come on. Fuck!"

Strange voices speak to me
is it true how can it be
hidden under my bed
something's creeping up my bed

Strange people strange places
change their feelings
change their faces
shades of grey in the night
you know I'm freezing inside

I thought I saw
it was a product of public relation
my whole moved
it was a spasm of my imagination
finally I open my eyes
they're waiting for me in filthy disguise
I saw cameleons keep their place
what a beauty
what a grace

"Pull your team out, Gore!"
"I've got signals, I've got readings in front and behind!"
"See you in hell"
"Where man? I don't see shit!"
"He's right! There's nothing back here!"
"The hell with you"
"Look I'm telling you there's something moving and it ain't us!"
"It's off the scale, man!"
"They're all around us, man! Jesus!"
"The hell with you"
"Maybe they dont show up on the infrared at all"
"See you in hell"
"The hell with you"
"Come on!"
"See you in hell"
"Jesus christ Apone, what's going on??"
"keep moving!"
"Row, sound off!"

Ahhhhhhhhh!

Paralyzed on the left
cutting my brain
sensory area
ribbed with pain!
ribbed with pain!

Shifting
segregatation
f? f? with ?w
helpless among the helpless

skull fissure
provoke me
we've got bullets
bullets!