

## Slide

### Human Waste Project

In the dream I was smaller.  
I washed my hands clean, clean.  
I kissed you and everything was shaking.  
Yeah, I just could not stop shaking and that made you smile.  
If I could just wake up and wash myself clean I'd be alright.  
If I could just take back a few of these things I'd be just fine.  
I'll let it go.  
I'll let it slide.  
I'll let it go, go this time.  
In the dream I woke up next to you and looked at my hands.  
They were so small.  
I kissed you and everything was shaking.  
Yeah, I was shaking but I wasn't there at all.  
Because falling out of light is just as divine as falling in.  
My stomach is wrenching.  
My heart's in my throat.  
I'm still falling.  
I'll let it go.  
I'll let it slide.  
I'll let it go, go this time.  
In the dream I was buried deep within your skin, skin.  
And all I wanted was just to kiss you,  
But you knew I couldn't kiss you and that made you smile.  
If I could just wake up and wash myself clean I'd be alright.  
If I could just wake up, wake up from these dreams I'd be just fine.  
I'll let it go.  
I'll let it slide.  
I'll let it go, go this time.