

Jack In The Box

Jack Slater

Being correct tangle... noises surround me the tension leave to mine body erzittern a rusty feather/spring clasp mine I I understand myself nevertheless not to hit a corner, who am mine live would wind, the that am my house oh wuerd I only... oh can I nevertheless... that cannot be nevertheless yet everything? the feather/spring shatters sometimes there can I see further some times sometimes dreams I bad things can I understand it darkly around me jack into the box the darkness broken the schemen to then take shape on then sometimes feels itself I my old to live then can I understand blood smell in my lung hurts oneself to shoot into my body hurts to shoot into my head I... is... with my hands I gave sieved souls to eternity why? why? why? why only? I do not want to see it I do not want it to know to Mach it go let it disappear which times was nevertheless not which time s was interested am long past being correct tangle... noises surround me the tension leave mine body erzittern a rusty feather /spring clasp mine I I understand myself nevertheless not to hit a corner the that am mine to live would wind that am my house oh wuerd I only, oh can I nevertheless that can nevertheless not everything be? hit a corner that is mine live would wind that is my house oh wuerd I only, oh can I nevertheless that can do nevertheless not everything... its! no! no! that cannot be nevertheless everything!?