

Beginning Again

John Frusciante

I know you're a slave kid
And you are my slut
Bleeding fingers glide
You'll be on both ends
I am me again

Days can be erased
Invisibilities traced
One day you face
Days you never saw
Rush ahead

I know all the race kid
I fumble through the mazes
I fold the pages
Wherever I
Wanna begin again

No, now
It swears to be full
No, now
Were still her fall
No, now
We'll still be full
No, now
We'll still be full