

## 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