

## Tom Violence

Sonic Youth

My violence is a dream  
A 'real dream'  
A skinny arm  
A crush on living sin  
My violence  
Is a sleeping head  
Nodding out to rising bliss  
I left home for experience  
Carved 'suk for honesty' on my chest  
My violence is the number  
Coming out of prayer  
Find it in the father  
Find it in a girl

There's a thing in my memory  
Hoilding on for dear life  
With a feeling of secrets  
Beating up under my flesh  
My tongue is tied  
I'm sleeping nights awake  
Tom violence is a dream  
Coming out of a girl