

## Over Over

Xiu Xiu

I know i know i know it's over  
upon the platform inside the slaughter house  
just a slip away from murder  
ooooooooover  
in the night a mystery should unfold  
where i wish for waking up unaware  
but it's not unclear at all  
underlined in red on your jacket sleeve  
were the curse blank as a toothache  
but it's not unclear at all

I know

I know i know i know it's over  
your final descent ick ick ick ick ick  
mixing pills and gas with incest  
on the plane oooooover  
folded up the last year of your life  
every play you tried to write in school  
venice is the right place to kill yourself  
like a cricket blob in the cactus club  
pass away and chirping in my ear