Califone, Our Kitten Sees Ghosts

scratched and bit crawl out of the faultline this book is the mask on the bride circle til the engine dies tail high let it lay burn our dead shin high it's almost surgical the way you shatter when you hit the water drawn on the window steam claws on sleep addiction this conversation is the dust on anything slow and green burn our dead this unwilling is the way you shatter when you hit the water