

# Coil, Things Happen (By Annie Anxiety-Bandez)

(Kill the creator!  
Send them the bomb!)  
Daddie, do you have another  
Cigarette for me, I think  
Maybe is getting late  
Maybe time is running out  
You know, I knew somebody once  
Rifled through his drawers  
I wasn't that suspicious, but  
You know, these things  
They happen  
But, munyeca  
Do you have a towel?  
See those people gather round  
Baby do you have a light?  
What's it like in Ohio?  
What d'you want to call me,  
Munyeca?  
Honey, do you like my dress?  
You know, I think the colour pink  
Suits my complexion  
Or is it a reflection  
Of the sky outside, you know  
Why those people  
Crowding around?  
You know I think your time  
Is running out  
What was your name, anyway?  
No lipstick on his collar, but  
Maybe it was blood  
I don't know to this day, Dear  
Do you have another, uh,  
Did you light that cigarette for me? Oh!  
Did you leave that on the side?  
Do you have another  
Cigarette for me, you know?  
Well, I had somebody once  
You know, we used to cook a lot  
It was a..  
Do you like chillies in Ohio?  
Munyeca. Yo te ciaro.  
Yo te ciaro Ohio. Muy bonito.  
Where did I leave my matches?  
I thought they were on  
The table there  
By the way, did you..?  
Do you have some cash for me  
Because you know I have to get a  
Cab somewhere, after here.  
You know, I don't want to push you,  
But.. uh..  
You know, I've got to go somewhere  
There's something burning  
In the kitchen  
Did I put the peppers in?  
I don't.. uh.. uh.. Oh dear..  
Why are those people crowding  
Round me in the street  
You know you have to watch  
Yourself, don't you?  
Just a bit..  
It's a bit of a commotion  
It must be like that for you  
A little bit..

Nice meeting you..  
I have no regret.. but  
I did feel a little bad  
You know  
It's kind of like..  
You know what it's like.