

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.