

# John Frusciante, Beginning Again

I know you're a slave Kid  
And you were my slut  
Bleed in my blood  
You'll be on both ends  
I'm me again  
Days can be erased  
invisibilities traced  
one day you'll face  
days you never saw  
they rush ahead  
I know of the space kid  
I stumble through the mazes  
I fold the pages  
wherever I  
wanna begin again  
no, now, it swears to be full