

John Frusciante, Three Thoughts

Every action going down to murder
every day Im gonna kill my past
time gives endless spark to futures
anyway Im gonna fill my last

The place in the sky she let in light
it drifted awhile and it faded out
it fades all along- it ended
I give three thoughts just to say hey.

Animation of the furthest thought heard
animation hit the street lights
empty gazes hit the strip-mall in
poison veins in the streams flight

awakened by sight to that closed eye
straining through the echoes of doubt
as they fight! as they tear themselves down
you won't give up from swinging will you?