

King Missile, Heaven

It's so beautiful here the swallows are swinging and swaying
Sweetly tweeding in the fruit trees
Sparrows hip hop into my hands
and somehow I hold them and gently pet their wings
Why does this happen here? Now?
I was in tears yesterday
Tattered and near lifeless
have I died and passed in to the after world?
I must have this is heaven
How did I get here?
Let me retrace my steps
What happened yesterday?
I was in tears, near lifeless
Something sad must have happened but what?
What was I crying about?
Is it over? Is it okay now?
Who am I talking to? What's going on?
Oh no, now the sparrow is broken and mangled in my bloody hands
This is so awful
Giant flying insects are crawling all over me
Biting and laughing
This is even worse than being alive
This is worse than being alive
Even worse than being alive
I hate this