Melanie Garside, Sick On Words

in my space leave no trace of wasting time within and now i change form in the rain breathe in close dream and now a message is forming words upon the floor and i find that i drink drinking on sick on words drinking on sick on words drinking on now i can see them there where to reach where to? take this drug move this space to my mind need taken time slow my mind clearing the path growing and now a message is forming words upon the floor and i find that i drink drinking on sick on words drinking on sick on words drinking on sick on words now i can see them there where to reach where to? ride the waves of mind ride the waves of mind and now a message is forming words upon the floor and i find that i drink drinking on sick on words reach out for this reach out for this in my space in my space