

Once Tasted Life, worst case

leave to be left alone going nowhere
escape the hidden zone by building walls
he kept his treasure in the glove compartment
a thousand miles to go on the highway south
reflections of lights on traffic signs
shadows rushing by revealing doubts
dashboard dialogues without content
search for analogues to feel/find home
he kept his treasure in the glove compartment
a thousand miles to go on the highway south
reflections of lights on traffic signs
shadows rushing by revealing doubts
he's calmly breathing out