

# 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