

# Sonic Youth, Kill Time

Stretch me to the point where I stop  
Run ten thousand miles and then think of me  
I think you know the place we should meet  
Don't worry if it's dark and I'm late  
Run me out a thin wire  
Help me to kill this, love  
I'll meet you tonite at the bottom of the well  
Just feel around in the dark until you get the idea  
I'm not moving doesn't mean I can't  
Flame on in my head  
My best friend sucked his wife's blood an shriveled up  
He was mistaken for sane  
We move and groove and cut loose from fear  
We should kill time, we'll shut it down  
I've got a pipeline straight to the heart of you  
Opening in my head  
Bright glass on a chair being wound around us  
The toiling of idle hands  
Dripping,  
with guilt  
A secret form of punishment  
Axes thru skulls  
Shadow of futility  
Endless / revolt  
The shining of light and shadows  
Dividing each existance  
No-one is right  
Nothing is solid  
Nothing can be held in my hands for long  
Discontinuity  
Sandy beaches  
Bridges sinking into the sea  
Beautiful confusion  
You're a fading memory  
We should kill time