

Souls, Tncq

I dream of chasing dogs

they all have your face

they are foaming with rage

they are tracking mew insane

you've put the bad eye on me

with painted claws you kill

I too can cause you pain

would be hard on you

YOUR SPARK IS GONE

AND YOU TAKE IT OUT ON ME

YOUR BUTTS FALLING DOWN

AND YOU PUNISH ME?

why do you compete?

I don't understand

you can never be like me

you are a parody

who taught you to be mean?

no, I don't wanna hear

you're the navel anyway

A TERROR