

## Poor Association

### Alternative TV

A chance to see the other me is coming soon on the next full moon

Why did, why did it happen? Maybe the masters lied (so true)

I kiss with my lips your fingertips, a word comes out you scream and shout:

"Cut out, cut out her tongue, to stop my endless words"

I burn the book before they took me to the room, the interview room

No choice, no choice but to nod, I write cat, cat on the pad (poor association)

My dada voice that had no choice but to put me in a cage

I walked to the wall, turned 'round, walked back, sit down [...]  
] as I look into the mirror and understand my dream