Twitch more time, fall asleeps Sediments of feelings soaked through dreams Oh, I will repress this world barely odious And yet so trifling as the dirt under my nails Oh, I will repress this hatred world hardly more odious As smuts and ashes Tragedies of living... as they penetrate my brain Oh, once again Sleep, sleep, and fall so deep Into depths of unconscious Leaving behind your conscious Twitch more time, fall asleep Sediments of feelings soaked throught dreams Death is near... HERE Am I waking up in a dream? Or am I waking up from a dream? I will repress this world hardly more odious And yet so trifling as the dirt under my nails Let smuts won'cover my mind and penetrate brain Trickster and Shadows Dealing with unconscious material Change THE TICKLER to SYMBOLS Known to everyone as the sleepwalking archetypes