

Matters

Methyl Ethel

Oh body
Oh body, oh
World I make
World of mine
Now to pieces
Chalk it outlines some
Body of mine
Torsion love this body I of mine

Nobody
Nobody, no
Suture the street
Split boulevard
Matters of that
Matter of fact
Battle enactment
Lose my balance
On the asphalt
On a bend

Right at the door
There's something wrong again
I'm lost in that
Harm is at the wide open door
There's something wrong again
And I'm nervous at the thought
There's something wrong

Oh folly
Oh folly, oh
Onto the bed
And cover your head
Miles and miles
In lines
It lies
I'm busy in erosion
Don't shake me awake

Right at the door
There's something wrong again
I'm lost in that
Harm is at the wide open door
There's something wrong again
And I'm nervous at the thought
There's something wrong

The houses are falling
Cracked open
I breathe it all in
Seven howls are calling
Body, home I leave
I read on pockets full of ash
Coloured womb
Coloured lung
On the breath
And on the tongue

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