

## Uncle Jill

Pile

Staring out on escape routes  
As things as I knew show up and leave  
If they won't go they get shoved out  
I'm packing light with what I need

Not bad enough  
To not be that good

Uncle Jill please don't judge me  
Or I will kill you for it  
I'm normal man who does normal things

Don't know what I've been using  
Don't know what I've been losing  
Somewabefupanudin'  
I hate all the things I want  
I hate all the things I bought  
I hate all the air in my room

I'm the only one I know  
I'm not ashamed or proud of it  
May 13 was a new moon  
New moon