

Animal In A Dream

Show Me The Body

The same ones who lived for me died for me
Pain is never forgotten
And blood can not be paid back with security or money
Participation in anything is the death of something
A camp in the country
A checkpoint in the city
Every institution has hand in the business of death and eclipse
How do I participate?
What do I eclipse?
How do I wanna die?
How do I wanna fight?
How do I wanna live?