

Pleasure Suck II

SPIRIT OF THE BEEHIVE

Sports talk shows and a seasonal hell hole
Dreams come like echoes
Love like a muscle
Speaking in tongues as I walk to my mother's
Feeling the darkness I've fallen
Into a hole
I want to be whole
You and your silence
You suck out all my breath
Pleasure and cruelty
I have nothing left

I don't want to explain
How I want things to stay the same
God I lost so much time being an enemy of mine
If I want to sit down
Close my eyes and feel around
No advice can be taught
I poisoned everything I got
I'm a magnet, I'm a friend
Pleasures open up again
Every option is spent
And pleasure never comes again

(Do you know why you care for life?)