

Requiem

STOMACH BOOK

Glass figurine
How you move about the scene
How you twist, how you bend
To a song with no beginning or end
Pulled by the strings
Color absent from the scene
But I hear a small cry
"Just let me die"
In a dream state
They're rearranging your face
Lingering, warm and sweet
Fingers feeling where your eyes used to be
Once, we were friends
Now we'll never meet again
So adieu, so adieu
I still love you

Comely puppet, oh comely puppet
I'm searching for, that smile of yours
But your head is filled up with cotton
All your pleasant features have been forgotten
Comely puppet, oh comely puppet
I'm waiting for, the big encore
While the ash builds up in the ash tray
You can run away, it all stays in place

Hey, mom and dad, I can see I made you mad
Run away, run away
I can feel the cracks spread across my face
I'm right on time, a doll enters at stage right
Lines I've learned, songs I've heard
So familiar

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(On that day, I became an adult
On that day, I)