

## Hiding

### The Legendary Pink Dots

Simple expressions hide my ignorance. How can you tell how you  
feel, when  
the words just don't exist? The pain and the anguish, the slaug  
htered  
dreams, the harvest of ill-conceived, wretchedly-  
worded emotion. Look at  
me, touch me; I'm human and awkward, longing to be found, incap  
able of  
exposing myself.