

## Regression

### The Legendary Pink Dots

Go back eight years; you're sixteen... What do you see? What do  
you  
feel? A classroom..Yes..and what are they whispering? They're w  
hispering  
about you? Why? Laughing, no, no, go back eight years. You're e  
ight,  
where are you? In your bedroom? Yes, in your bedroom. Shadows?  
Shadows  
touching you, your head forced to one side. Tell me about the b  
lack dog  
and tell me ... no, no, go back eight years. What do you see? W  
hat do you  
feel? And you don't want the white light, why? Why? No, no, go  
back a  
hundred, two hundred...FIVE hundred years. What do you see? Wha  
t do you  
feel? Your hands are tied, yes, and they're throwing things. Fi  
re,  
you're burning, you're burning. No, go back a thousand...A mill  
ion  
years. What do you see? What do you feel? Nothing, nothing at a  
ll.  
Tell me, is it better that way?