



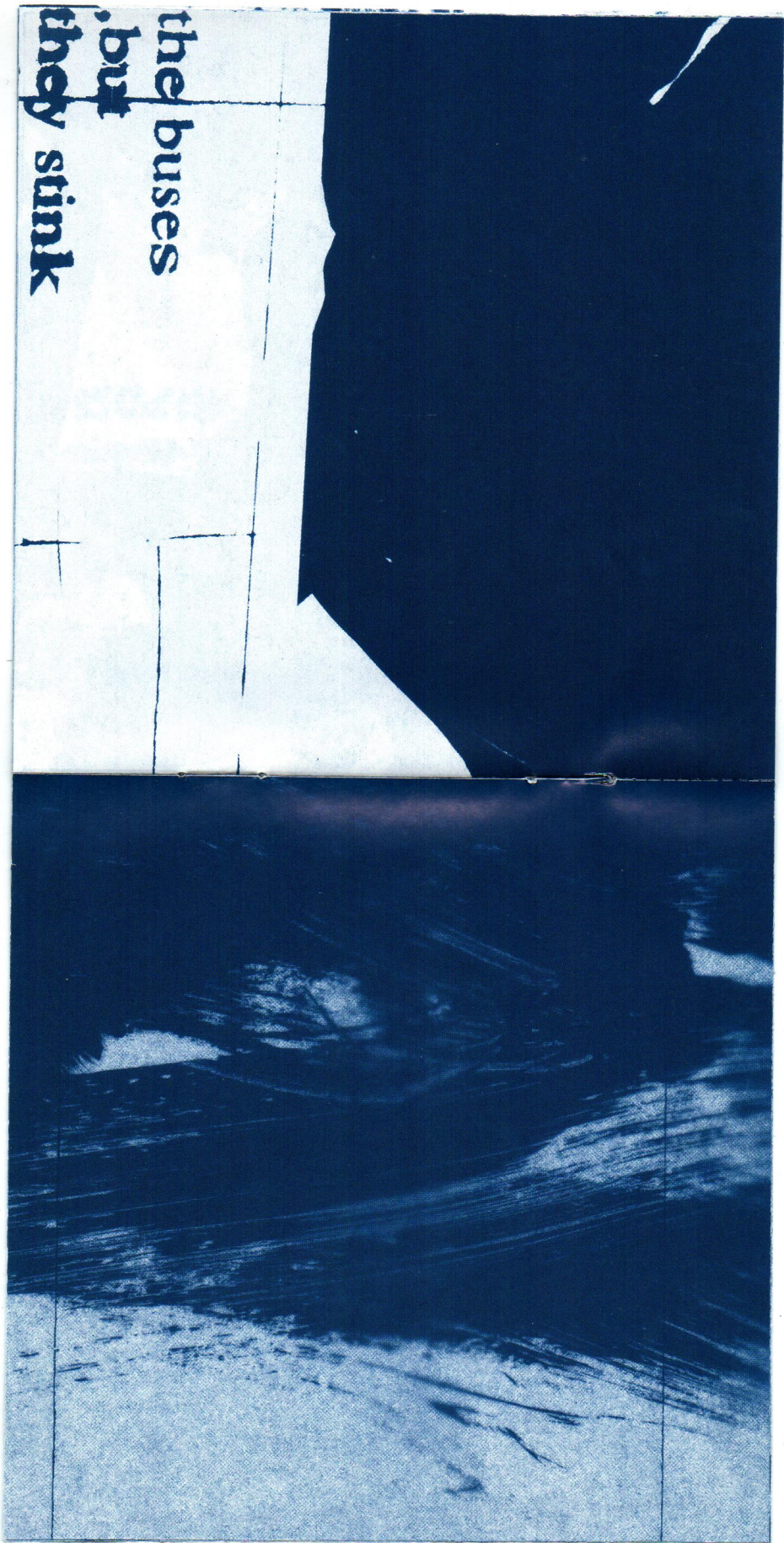
underworld : second toughest in the infants



smell squatting altered by this bottle
chemical hunting interests at the bottom
alley lying in thier fever beds
and conversations with respects swi
wating for cabs a phone box a light
your answerphone i left my voice on
the machine with nothing in return
pre-recorded humour restricted serv
love you

Ceramic-cow-

you look
like a rat
amazing
strimmar







begging for it

open at the ne
scratches dow
down its neck
its nose whip
another hand
with a little st
waiting for th

ou look great in your jeans
ke a ratte walking bent foghorn
mazing head whisperers in the dark
ripped thin for returning iron
vo seasons feel good
as if the wine
ean
ames Taylor coming out the speakers
othing expensive but feels good
ean it does don't it?

