

Between The Buried And Me "Ad A Dglgmut"

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(You can't follow me)
I thought it was strange when all this shot into my mind
driving. It's
weird how this enclosed space makes me think so
clearly...so free! I wish
all hours were so relaxing. Thinking of the next
noise...making up the
next noise. Scream loud, loud, loud, loud. Static
intoxication, sing
this lovely violin song. Beat this bottle on a wall.
Scream, scream,
scream. The baby cries. Record the noise. It all makes
sense...we're
capable of beauty. Through sounds which make one
cringe. The dogs only
hear us now. For the first time tears came to my eyes
while I was
listening. Noise brings so many things...make my
tingling skin freeze.
Turn me on, make me laugh, shoot the can, shut the
door, pour your glass,
rape scene scream, car crash bash, black cat splat.
A silent death, a silent scream...You can't follow me,
you sing along to
nothing.

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