

Haujobb "Yearning"

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"See you in hell"

"? ? ? I've got people in this fucking platoon so sick
they wouldn't
get out of the hospital! But I'm here now ? ? ? . Come
on. Fuck!"

strange voices speak to me
is it true how can it be
hidden under my bed
something's creeping up my bed

strange people strange places
change their feelings
change their faces
shades of grey in the night
you know I'm freezing inside

I thought I saw
it was a product of public relation
my whole ?? moved
it was a spasm of my imagination
finally I open my eyes
they're waiting for me in filthy disguise
I saw cameleons keep their place
what a beauty
what a grace

"Pull your team out, Gore!"
"I've got signals, I've got readings in front and
behind!"
"See you in hell"
"Where man? I don't see shit!"
"He's right! There's nothing back here!"
"The hell with you"
"Look I'm telling you there's something moving and it
ain't us!"
"It's off the scale, man!"
"They're all around us, man! Jesus!"

"The hell with you"
"Maybe they dont show up on the infrared at all"

[screaming and exploding sounds]
"See you in hell"
"The hell with you"
"Come on!"
"See you in hell"
[screaming and exploding sounds]
"Jesus christ Apone, what's going on??"
"? keep moving!"
"? ? Row, sound off!"
"? ? ? ?"

ahhhhhhhh!

paralyzed on the left
cutting my brain
sensory area
ribbed with pain!
ribbed with pain!

? ? ? shifting
segregation
f? f? with ?w
helpless among the helpless
skull fissure
provoke me
we've got bullets
bullets!

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