

# THC

## "Dip"

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\*Spoken\*

Think your in America?

New York maybe, or L.A?

Ya, America

You,

You're,

Attached by,

A hot wire, through my eyes.

You,

You're,

Attached by,

A quiet wire, through my ear.

You,

You're,

Attached by,

These sweet pictures you dubbed in my brain.

Dip a finger in me,

And paste one of my words on your machine.

Let me be a distraction,

Let me be a dream.

Let me be the future,

Let me be - Oh oh.

Dip a finger in me,

And draw my words on your machine.

In a dream I can touch you,

In your dream.

I can feel you twist

I can feel you rise because

Your always near.

Through the paper wall I see you.

Dancing with another ones dream.

Can't help but be my distraction.

You're all I dream.

Pin-pricked walls light

Falls over me

Warm until seering

Good until bleeding

I forget, (America)

Throw something out to me!

Mmm That's why I liked you! (America)

Remind me how to breathe!

(I'm Always here)

Dip a finger in me,

And paste one of my words on your machine.

Let me, be a distraction.

Le me be a dream.

Let me be the future.

Let me be- Oh oh!

Cross your finger in me.

And draw my word on your machine.

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