

## Swans "Fanletter"

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And the violence in my insides is glowing and  
malignant, and  
the only way  
to stop it, is to cut a hole and let the fresh air come in.  
And your public face is dripping, now you're famous  
and  
you're beautiful,  
but i can still remember when your mouth was always  
open,  
like a stairway  
leading down to hell.  
Now your perfect body's shining, and the camera's  
always  
circling, and the  
boys and girls are dreaming, and your naked body's  
bleeding  
where the dogs  
have ripped away your skin.  
And the world is always shrinking, and my mind is  
disappearing, in the holy  
adulation of your all-inclusive open arms, and feeling  
penitential, I'm cuning  
off my finger, and I'm faxing you the image, via  
omnipresent  
electricity.  
And the communists were torturing a sacred man and  
women, whose screams flew  
out the window and through the Himalayas, then  
changed into  
a butterfly and  
drifted through the wind, and landed on a street in  
Paris,  
where you crushed  
it underneath your high-heeled fin.  
Now I'm killing and I'm stealing and I'm raping and I'm  
burning  
and I'm  
feeling kinda magic due to mental enervation, so i'll  
send my  
mind into the  
hard body of a rockstar, and maybe then you'll fuck  
me,

'cause 5 million  
people love me, and you wanna suck my energy.  
Yeah this world is made of losers, but I wanna be a  
winner,  
I'll do anything it takes to hypnotize the upturned faces,  
into  
trusting me completely so they'll  
need me to supply, the object that will fill the emptiness  
that  
was created  
by repetition of an image and a sound they recognize,  
and  
their malleable  
identities will be sexually excited by the product which I  
will  
then provide.  
And this planet keeps on drifting through a thick and  
viscous  
blackness, every  
pleasure every weakness will come true before we're  
finished, and I'm lying  
in my bed and my hands are getting bloody and I'm  
thinking I  
can save you  
from the phony world you live in, and maybe you will  
hide me  
deep inside your perfect body and I'll melt into the  
glistening  
flawless contours of  
your immortal flesh.  
Now you're mine. Yeah you're mine...

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