Laser Beams

Petra Marklund

One day laser beams will cure my sight
Negative five, that's pretty much blind
I wanna see what you know.Stare so deep into the laptop light
Sip your coffee and stare
Like you got somethin to say, but you can't say it
Cause it just ain't there anymore.The vike premonition flexed in its might
Converse with absolute time, and space
And time and space and time and space and nothin really matters anymore.You can't say it, don't ever say it
Its not tangable, it's not even relevant
A warm hand, a short skirt, a soft blanket, a trusty applianceA fifty-seven in mathematics
An oxygen mask, they'll stick it and never come back
They'll never come back, they'll never come back anymore.Are you with me and am I wrong?
These silly old songs, do they mean anythin or am I just wrong?
Am I just wrong, am I just wrong?How did I ever get so God damned dumb?
A forigen lick from a familiar tongue.
Its not one you love, but its familiar enoughMouth full of teeth chewed up and spit on the ground
When I speak I'm not words, just white naked sound
Carelessly rendered, scattered around.
Random.
Animal.
Clumsily stitched together.Forever alien and forever altered
Floating in absolute time, and space and time and space and time and space and nothin really matters anymore.

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