

Tom Violence

Sonic Youth

My violence is a dream
A 'Real Dream'
A skinny arm
A crush on living sin
My violence is a sleeping head
Nodding out to rising bliss
I left home for experience
Carved 'Suck For Honesty' on my chest
My violence is the number
Coming out of prayer
Find it in the father
Find it in a girl
There's a thing in my memory
Holding on for dear life
With a feeling of secrets
Beating up under my flesh

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