

# Seeing Hands

## Dengue Fever

Forest of pine trees on the ocean floor  
Self-hypnotized from holding still for hours  
Drift out to sea, frozen  
Forgetting how to move muscle

First I'm going to heat you up  
And then I'm going to freeze you  
So that you can think  
Of all the ways you hurt me

Then, after thousands of years  
If I'm in a good mood  
I'll let you crawl out  
Crawl out from your cave

I've given you everything I have  
And you wasted it all  
Now it's winter time  
And you can suck on a hair ball  
And chew on dry fish bones

Then, if I'm in a good mood  
We can go for a walk  
Roll down a grass hill  
Soak our feet in the river

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