

## **Take My Dreams Away**

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Other side of my world, wings drag me through the dark

Crazy as a loony.

Knuckle sandwich.

I remember before, ever chained to the past,

Tail on fire, sweet misery of light.

Pull its wings off and fry him in a can

They put my Brain in a formaldehyde jar and studied it for

the formaldehyde war.

Stuffed in his chest of drawers.

Farewell party and back into the bush

Give my brain a bath

It was good enough for Jesus

Welcome to my mourning

Front toward enemy

Open season

WWII bed, no breakfast, and the view sucks.