



MOUTHFEEL

A FUNDAMENTAL SENSORY ATTRIBUTE, THAT REFERS TO THE WAY AN ITEM OR WORD FEELS IN THE MOUTH



GRANDMA WAS A TEACHER THAT COULD WHISTLE LIKE A BIRD. WORRY LINES IN BOTH HER PALMS AND WASHED HER HANDS ON EVERY HOUR.MY HANDS ARE SOILED, SHE'D SCOLD ME, I DON'T WHISTLE LIKE A BIRD, STICK THEM DEEP INTO THE SOAP, I LICK THEM CLEAN, THEY STILL TASTE SOUR

FATHERS MOTHER SMOKED A PACK AND SANG OLD BATS AT MORNING. HER BALLET SHOES WERE WELL WORN OUT, HUNG ON THE WALL, ADORNING, I DON'T KNOW HOW TO DANCE BUT WATCHED & LEARNED HOW TO FIT IN: A GOLDEN SMILE, A WITTY LINE WILL BLUR THE SIGHT OF RUIN

CHAPTER ONE IS ON HOW TO BE A GIRL 100





MOTHER HAD HER FIRST BINGE WITH A BOTTLE OF BLACK LIQUEUR. SOME TRUCKERS HELD HER HAIR WHILE SHE GOT SICK RIGHT BY THE RIVER, MY HAIR IS THIN, SHE'D SCOLD THE SECOND SERVINGS THAT I ATE, IN THE EVENINGS WE WOULD WATCH TV, NEATLY NOTE OUR WEIGHT - DAD LOVED A GIRL FROM BRITAIN. SHE RAN AWAY FROM HOME. SHE LIVED WITH US WHEN SHE WAS ONLY TWENTY FOUR, SHE PUT MY HANDS TO PLAY, SHE'D EAT RAW MEAT AND SHE DREW AT MIDNIGHT AND LITTLE DID I KNOW, HER HANDS WHERE STAINED WITH PURPLE JUICE, THE DAY THAT SHE RAN AWAY

A FRIEND OF MINE HAD HAZEL HAIR AND SPOOKY BLUE DOE EYES, THE DAUGHTER OF A PILOT, TORN UP SHIRTS THREE TIMES HER SIZE, WHEN SHE SAT ON MY LAP AND I SMELLED SOAP, CINNAMON, FIRE, I SHAMED MYSELF FOR BREATHING IN AND ALL MY WEIRD DESIRES



SHED A SKIN YOU'VE LEARNED BY HEART

YOU CUT THE BINARY UP

ON MOST DAYS I AM NOT A GIRL AND I DON'T KNOW HOW TO BE, BUT NEITHER DID THE WOMEN I LOOKED UP TO AS A TEEN, OR MAYBE THEY KNEW BEST, IT ALL BOILS DOWN TO THE SAME THING, THE WORLD READS US A CERTAIN WAY AND IT BINDS US ALL IN HEALING

CHAPTER TWO IS ON HOW TO BE JOU

CKSTE



I GOT NO FRIENDS I GOT NO SLEEP. I GOT NO PLACE TO BE. I'M GETTING HIGH I'M GETTING OFF, I DON'T GET NO RELIEF, I DO NOT TELL

YOU THAT I LOVE YOU. THE WHOLE THING IS A JOKE, I'M SH SH SHY AND SHAKY I AM SAD TO THE BONE -LEAVE ME ALONE

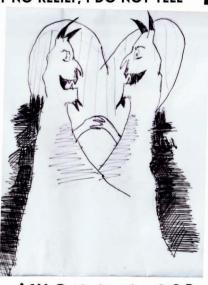
LEAVE ME ALONE

APATHY'S A CURRENCY, I NEED TO INVEST GOT NO MONEY ONLY HUNGER AND MY HEART'S UNIMPRESSED, I AM DAMAGED, I DON'T MANAGE MY FOUR LIMBS ALL AT ONCE, IF YOU WANT ME BE SINCERE, I AM UP FOR NO HUNT LEAVE ME ALONE

LEAVE ME ALONE I'M A TRICKSTER WHEN I'M SAD

WANNA BE HAPPY I'M A TRICKSTER WHEN I'M

WANNA BE HAPPY WANNA BE HAPPY





I GOT NO FRIENDS I GOT NO SLEEP, I GOT NO PLACE TO BE, I'M GETTING HIGH, I'M GETTING OFF, I DON'T GET NO RELIEF. I DO NOT TELL YOU THAT I LOVE YOU THE WHOLE THING IS A JOKE, I'M SHA SHA SHY AND SHAKY. I AM SAD TO THE BONE - WHEN I'M ALONE





I GOT A KNIFE, I GOT A PILLOW, FAKING SMILES ON THE LINE AND THE LINES MAKES ME CLENCH, NO WATER SIGN IS IN SIGHT, I FEEL, I FEEL, I THINK I FEEL A THING OR TWO JUST WHEN I LOOK AT YOU, I'M SO REALLY SAD, I AM SO SAD

I AM IN LOVE WITH YOU

A TRICKSTER MEN

SAD WANNA BE HAPPY WANNA BE HAPPY

'M A TRICKSTER WHEN

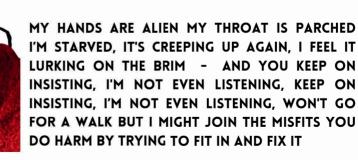
WANNA BE HAPPY WANNA BE HAPPY

WANNA BE HAPPY WHEN I'M SAD



ALL OF YOU ARE DOWN AND OUT FOR SOME PSYCHOLOGY, WHAT A MISERY NOBODY WILL SPEAK UP HONESTLY, GUILT, BABY, GUILT IS SUCH A LAZY ENERGY CRACKING OUT LIBERAL ALLEGORIES, PRETTY PLEASE GOING ROUND IN CIRCLES, I'M OVER YOU, UNDER THE BAR FAR FROM ALL EQUATIONS YOU PUT UP FOR SOME SALVATION, THERE'S NOWHERE NEAR A STABLE STATE I NEED A BORDER TO MY SKIN, IT WON'T TRANSLATE, GET ME SOME SIMPLE WEIGHT - THERE IS NO RIGHT SIDE OF THE BED

WAIT! YOU'LL SEE NO SEAM WHERE A GAPING HOLE ONCE USED TO BE FUCK YOUR HEALTHY SOME CONDITIONS YOU WOULD NEVER SEE



WAIT! YOU'LL SEE NO SEAM WHERE A GAPING HOLE ONCE USED TO BE, FUCK YOUR HEALTHY

SOME CONDITIONS YOU WOULD NEVER SEE LOOKS FINE, IN LINE TILL THE MOMENT IT WILL CRASH AGAIN NO CURE, NO MEDS THAT CAN MAKE A HURTING



WORDSAID



MARGARITA &THE MASTER

MAMA TELL ME WHERE TO GO, GIRL YOU KNOW I TOLD YOU SO, HAIR UP HIGH AND HIPS OUT WIDE, CHOOSE YOUR WEAPON FOR THE RIDE, MAMA AREN'T I SUPPOSED, GIRL YOU KNOW HOW THESE THINGS GO, FIRST THEY FISH FOR WITS AND PRIDE THEN THEY TAKE YOU FOR THE NIGHT THEN THEY TAKE YOU FOR THE NIGHT

AND SHE GOES OUT TO YOU



IS SHE OKAY? SHE WENT AWAY

IS SHE OKAY? SHE GOES AWAY, SHE GOES AWAY

AND AS SMART AS YOU MAY SEEM, THEY WILL RATE BEFORE YOU SPEAK, HAIR UP HIGH AND HIPS OUT WIDE AND YOU'LL TAKE THEM FOR THE RIDE, MAMA WILL YOU EAT AGAIN? DINNERS LEFT UNTOUCHED, THE MEN WOULDN'T MIND YOU EATING UP, NOW WOULD THEY WOULD THEY BEAT YOU UP? WOULD THEY WOULD THEY BEAT YOU UP? AND SHE GOES OUT TO YOU



IS SHE OKAY? SHE WENT AWAY

IS SHE OKAY? SHE GOES AWAY SHE GOES AWAY

'IS THAT VODKA?' MARGARITA ASKED WEAKLY, 'WOULD I EVER ALLOW MYSELF TO OFFER VODKA TO A LADY? IT'S 1998 AND YOU ARE STRONG AS HELL - FIGURE, FIGURE WHO'S TO BLAME?

IS SHE OKAY? SHE WENT AWAY

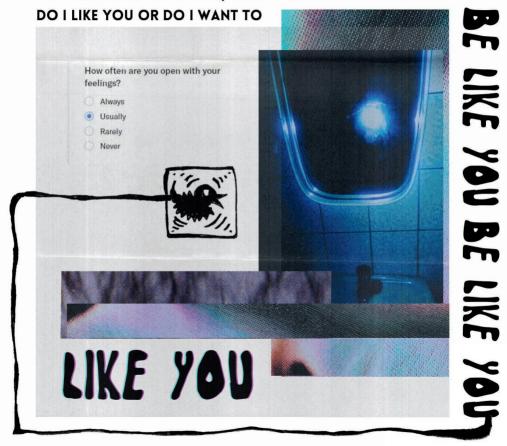
IS SHE OKAY? SHE GOES AWAY

SHE MADE THE DAY





WOULD YOU LIKE TO, IF I LIKED YOU, WOULD I LIKE IT, IF I LIKED TO DO I LIKE YOU OR DO I LIKE IT, THAT YOU LIKE ME, THAT YOU LIKE ME DO I LIKE TO SAY I LIKE YOU, WOULD YOU LIKE IT IF I LIKED TO



LIGHTS OUT SEVENFOLD NO ONE MIRROR MIRROR OR A HOME WANTS OR A HOME TO BE

ALONE WOULD YOU LIKE TO BE A FRAIL FOOL COTTON KIDS DARE SAY I AM, DO YOU WANT ME TO, DON'T KNOW IF I WANT TO

WOULD YOU WOULD YOU SAY YOU WANT ME TO LOOK AT YOU, STOP, SPEAK, SHARE ALL WE HAVE LEARNED AND REPEAT, SHOULDERS TO PUT WEIGHT ON, REVEAL, I FEEL THAT YOU WANT ME TO LOOK AT YOU, SEEMS WE ARE THE WOLVES IN THE PACK WHO LEARNED TO WATCH THE ATTACK, DONT FEED HANDS THAT BITE YOU BACK

LIGHTS OUT SEVENFOLD

MIRROR MIRROR OR A HOME, MIRROR MIRROR OR A HOME

LIGHTS OUT SEVENFOLD

MIRROR MIRROR OR A HOME, MIRROR MIRROR OR A HOME

HEY YOU WHEY YOU W

I GO OUT
I MAKE
SOUNDS
I BRUSH MY
TEETH
I REPEAT







I GO OUT
I MAKE
UNUSUAL
SOUNDS
I BLEED
I BLUSH
I DO
CHORES
I GET
BORED

I STAY IN WHEN I TELL SAD NEWS I GRIN I TWIST IN HEAT PAY MY FEES

NORMAL PEOPLE

I MAKE A LIST OF EVERYTHING AND EVERYTHING WILL STARE BACK AT ME I WAKE UP AND I BREATHE I TURN THE SOFT SIDE DOWN

MAKE SOME UNEASY SOUNDS

PEOPLE DO THAT IS WHAT NORMAL

NORMAL PEOPLE DO PEOPLE DO TAHT IS WHAT

IS WHAT NORMAL

DO YOU SEE UNDERNEATH OUR FINGERNAILS THERE'S NOT MUCH TO REVEAL, CLUTCHING HANDS TO THE CORE, SINGLE PARTS WILL WASH UP ON THE SHORE

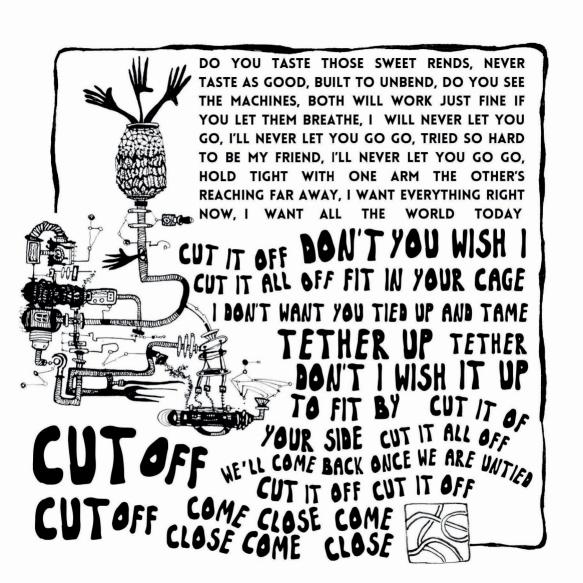
I WILL NEVER LET YOU GO, I'LL NEVER TRIED SO HARD TO **NEVER LET YOU GO** GO HOLD TIGHT WITH ONE ARM THE OTHER'S FAR AWAY, WANT EVERYTHING RIGHT NOW, I WANT ALL **WORLD TODAY**

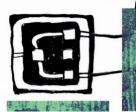
BON'T YOU WISH I FIT IN LET YOU GO GO, YOUR CAGE CUT IT OFF BE MY FRIEND, I'LL CUT IT ALL OFF I DON'T WANT YOU TIED UP AND TAME

REACHING TETHER UP TETHER IT UP

TOGETHER APART

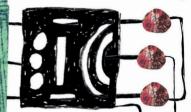






THEY HAVE TARRED THE ROOM, BLACKED THE CLOCKS OUT RIGHT ON TIME, LET ME FLOAT LIKE YOU, I'M TOO SLEEPY FOR A FIGHT

DOES THAT WALL LOOK RIGHT? IS THERE SOMETHING WRONG IN HERE? I GUESS I JUST MIGHT... CAN YOU HOLD THAT DRINK FOR ME?



DID I SAY THE RIGHT WORD? DID THE RIGHT WORD?

CAN YOU SAY

THE RIGHT WORD?

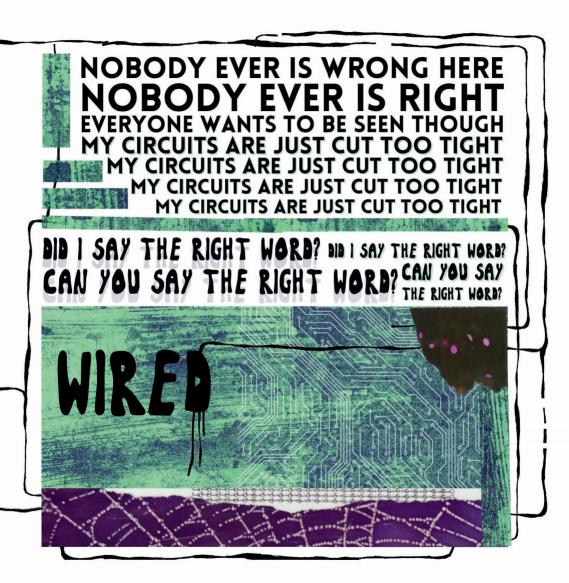
DOGS WITH EYES OF GLUE, WHERE'S MY PHONE AT ANYWAY, MORNING TURNS TO NOON, LETTING LOOSE IS QUITE OKAY...













SPOONS

PACKED MEAT, PACKED MEAT, A THREAT TO WELL FED THIEVES, ON BOARD, ON BOARD, THE WATER'S WAY TOO COLD - WHOSE SON WHOSE SON, WHOSE LUNGS ARE FILLED WITH STARES, WHOSE BLOOD WHOSE BLOOD WILL SOAK NEXT SUNDAY'S AIR?

LIVES ARE MEASURED WHO'S TO MOURN? WITH A TEASPOON WHO'S TO FORGET? WHOSE LIVES DO YOU DARE TO GRIEVE WHEN THINGS COME TO AN END?

APPLY, APPLY MORE PRESSURE ON THE WOUND, GET BY, GET BY HIGH NUMBERS IN THE NEWS - DO SAY, DO SAY, DO SAY THEIR NAMES OUT LOUD, THE FOOD, THE TALK ARE TINTED DEEPLY BROWN

LIVES ARE MEASURED WITH A TEASPOON

WHO'S TO MOURN WHO'S TO FORGET WHOSE LIVES DO YOU DARE TO GRIEVE



WHEN THINGS COME TO AN END WHEN THINGS COME TO AN END

WHAT THEN? DOES THIS MOTHER HAVE A DAUGHTER? DOES IT TASTE OF FOREIGN SPELLS? THERE'S A STORY IN THE WATER, TELL IT, CALL THEM BY THEIR NAME

WHEN LIVES ARE MEASURED WITH A TEASPOON WHO'S TO MOURN? WHOSE LIVES DO YOU DARE TO GRIEVE WHO'S TO FORGET?

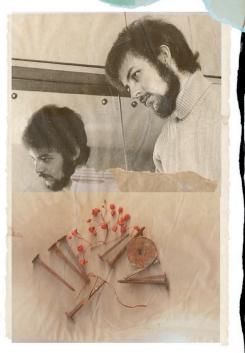
WHEN THINGS COME TO AN END?

A LITTLE MORAL HERE AND THERE, A SPOONFUL MAKES THEM DISAPPEAR, A LITTLE MORAL HERE AND THERE, A SPOONFUL MAKES THEM DISAPPEAR. DINNER MUST CAREFULLY BE SET. EAT THE WHOLE STORY OR FORGET

DINNER MUST CAREFULLY BE SET EAT THE WHOLE STORY OR FORGET

HEART SHAPED GARLANDS, TEN SHAKY CIGARETTES, OPEN DOORS, EMPTY HALLS, GNASHING TEETH AND SWEAT, ARE WE SUPPOSED TO THINK OF YOU IN LOVING MEMORY OR SHALL WE PUT UP WARNING SIGNS FOR ALL DRUNKARDS TO BE THEY TAIKED ME INTO WEARING PERFUME. NOT MY VOICE BUT STILL MY WORDS. EVERYTHING IS MOLDED WRONG BUT NOTHING TO REVERT, PEOPLE SOB AND SMOKE, THEY SHAKE THEIR HEADS AND JOKE AND SIGH, LOOK DOWN AT OLD AND YOUNG YOU, BOW THEIR HEADS AND SAY GOODBYE IT'S NEVER FAIR I LET THEM STARE THEY SOB & SMOKE BUT NO ONE GETS TO MEET MY EYE & JOKE AND SIGH YOU WOULD HAVE CAUSE I'M NOT REALLY LIKED THE STORIES THE POLISH PASTOR TOLD AND YOU WOULD HAVE PRETENDED NOT TO WANT A GRAND BIG SHOW. BUT IN THE END YOU'D TAKE THE STAGE, ADJUST THE TIE AND THE GUITAR. A WELL RESPECTED MAN JUST LIKE THE DANDY THAT YOU ARE IT'S SANDWICHES AND CAKE AND DEATH A BLACKBIRD AT MY FEET, WE SNEAK ANOTHER SHOT BELOW THE ARMS OF YOUR OLD TREE, SEE YOU LEAN AGAINST THE WINDOW, MORNING **COFFEE, ITS JULY** ITS SO MUCH HARDER TO GET UP WHEN YOU WANNA DIE

IT WASN'T ME IT WASN'T ME BELOW YOUR TREE A MEMORY FOR EVERYONE A THANK YOU IN BETWEEN AND A BLACKBIRD AT MY FEET



CHEAP CAKE



THEY SAID IT'S RUDE OF US TO GO AND LEAVE THE URN BACK IN THE CAR WHILE HAVING SANDWICHES AND CAKE AND DEATH AND SMOKE IN THE FRONT YARD, THERE WAS STILL A PINK POST IT ON THE URN THAT SAID YOUR NAME, GOD I REALLY DIDN'T WANNA SEE YOU DIE THAT WAY THEY MAKE YOU FEEL LIKE SHIT FOR CHOOSING THE CHEAPEST CAKE WITH EVERY BITE, THEY NOD AND SMILE AND PISS YOU OFF WHILE THERE'S OTHER WARS TO FIGHT, CAUSE YOU I PROMISED A RENAISSANCE, ALL YOU GOT WAS DIFFERENT WALLS, ITS THE SAME FLIMSY HAVEN I HAVE BUILT YOU YEARS BEFORE

WHAT PART OF ME IS YOU

AND WONDER CAN I LOVE THAT PART







SEE, I REALLY
DIDN'T WANNA
SEE YOU GO
THAT WAY
I REALLY DIDN'T
WANNA SEE
YOU GO THAT WAY

I PROMISE TO REMEMBER

AND NOT TO SOUND TOO MUCH LIKE YOU

BUT WHEN I CRY AND WHEN I SING

I KNOW I BO

THANK YOU JULES, ALEX, LUIS, ANDRÉ, MATTER, VOLKI, ARNE UND DIE BETONCREW <3



MOLLY PUNCH



