

entre - Stand 10



on via Tamnaherin

Monday to Friday

Airport Roundabout
Airport Roundabout
Airport Roundabout
Airport Roundabout
Airport Roundabout

Saturday

airport Roundabout
airport Roundabout

On

Stop Ref: Foyle Street Buscentre - Stand (7:0000013214)



Approaching a Rejection of
Conclusion:

Robot Peak Hour Ripple Effect

Roundabout Corner Turn Drive Me Round the Wall

I was always under restriction
These days I felt distant
I met a guy who had work for me and he hadn't
rang in a few days
I was done of making screen time for the moment

Long, long, long, long day
today september tomorrow its may

If I could take your pain or hover/stand above
you in the rain
Maybe you might feel better
I wanted to help and wish I could do it for you
I would try
Sometimes you forget what it was like
My back had broken long ago so i didn't feel it
when it happened again

Long, long, long day
today september tomorrow its may

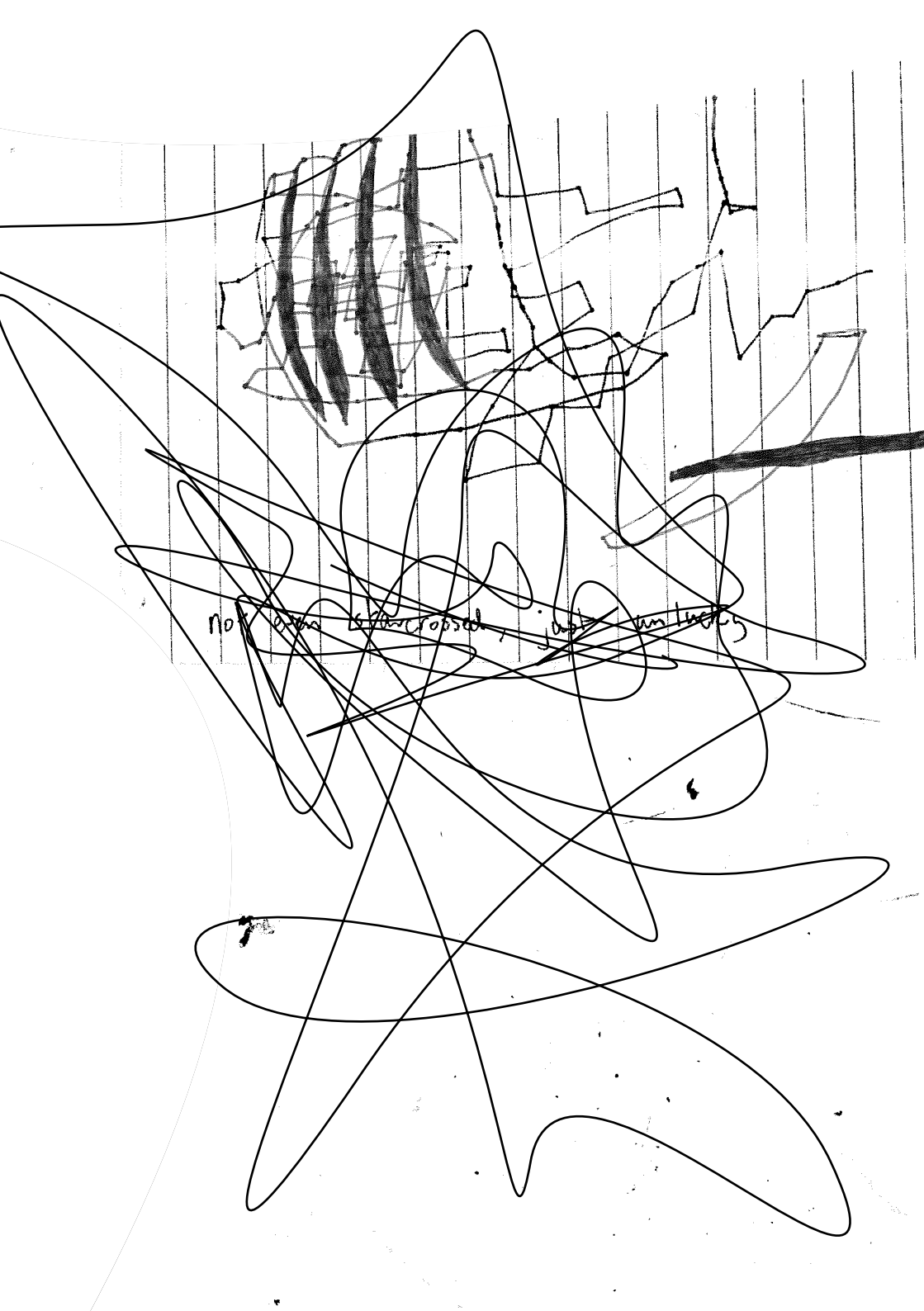
I drifted in to a hazy sleep with uncomfortable
dreams about bleach a lot now
I woke up usually to the smell of burnt toast
His laughter down the way was the result of
stepping over all the dead dirty lovers
Having forgotten to leave one day I was stuck

Long, long day
today september tomorrow its may

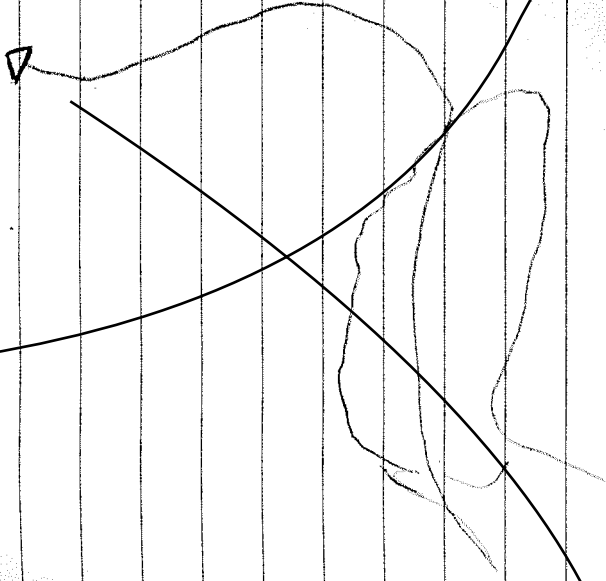
Long day now almost done tomorrow its may
today september tomorrow its may
The robot peak hour blues had started

I sad goodbye to the normal blues guys, they
took their leave every winter for a break and I
made welcome a place for the seasonal blues guy.

Ripple effect as they walked in through the
cold, killer dark grey sky



no. 1000 6/10/1954 J. W. ...



move in past bridges, trees &
fields.

Menace stalked the room now with me and I
watched all my plants die just for a little ac-
tion.

Placed bets with myself about their death on the
wall and wondered if i could publicly take bets
on which celebrity would die next.

For a moment there I couldn't remember what year
it was and I thought it was the summer before
Back in the smick days summer never ended
I said to her you believe it all
she said back yeah of course i do
robot peak hour blues might end soon i hoped
They questioned my sincerity and i thought it
had become so engrained in me it became me it
wasn't a show so i started to question theirs.
Converts are usually the most zealous.
I had a habit of watching the same music videos
over and over again and I was doing it now

Silence haunted the room after they left and i
hated every part of them.
nothing had gone wrong i just felt weird
I didn't like people
I worried about every thing now because of my
whatever
If words could make you change your mind or make
you clear your eyes at the same they obviously
didnt work that well

My frame fitted the door
So what you going to do
Kung fu scene ensued as I was like mate come on
Batter ye about the legs
Gone bite my ankles you short cunt
Still was in the frame
Felt the groove
I was like ohhh yeah love on fire
Batter you against the chevron floor tiles
Youuuu cunt
In my minds eye
Only ones of us can can ride forever
Mate you don't know that



Watching happiness unfurl
Like a leaf in the twilight moves slink moves
through the trees
Slide pass
Bloodied knows and knees
If you hadn't left me alone I probably would
have run away
was afraid of standing in the rain because of
the bleach that would start to fall they wanted
more than I could give and I felt the weight of
a large thumb on my head again, big huge thumb i
didn't know what it was anymore I was just doing
as I was told

then of my hatred i was set free i was stay-
ing up late drinking a lot in a general pro-
test against nobody and I could hear them claw-
ing at the inside of my head wanting something
more than I could give the feeling from my head
was going to bleed all over the opera until it
wouldn't bleed anymore, when I'm gone just re-
member me for nothing

And I really needed a cup of tea and there was
only one bag left when I checked and I thought
my luck was looking up

Cloudpeak 35

Domestic cosmetic fan fucking-tastic
Great back to a wheel I spin
There was a big thumb pressing on me and I want-
ed some kind of relief
Felt like a stupid jack from the bean stalk who
couldn't even escape a huge giant

Fuck sake

And I was having these weird dreams about bleach
for some reason

Bleach dripping on an old friend
Standing in the rain and there was blood all
over the ground and then it starts raining
bleach all over me, I'd no idea what was going
on anymore

