

HOLY RELICS

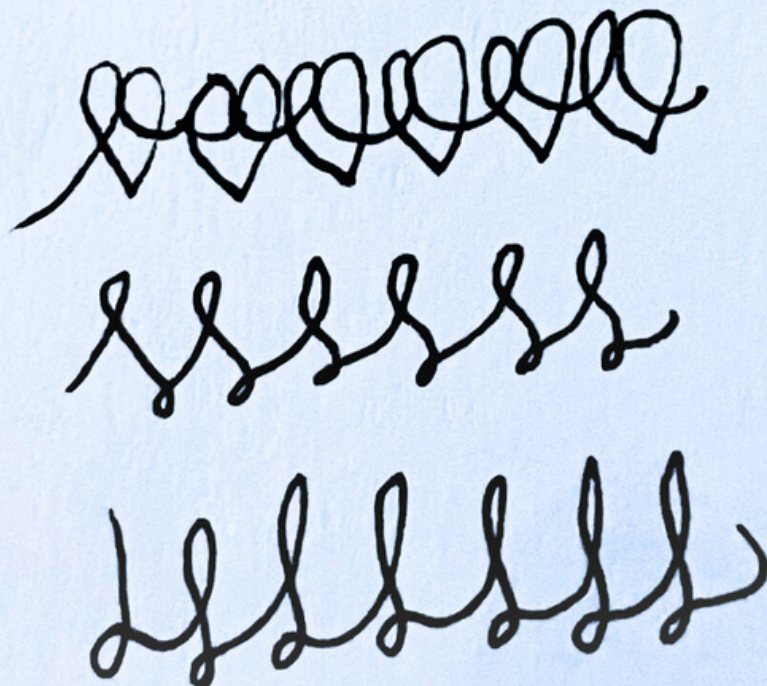
BLUE THUNDER



GET WELL SOON-
FROM: ME, TO: ME



SLIPPING LETTERS IN
MY NEIGHBORS MAIL-
BOXES- ADDRESSED TO
MYSELF
MAYBE NEXT I'LL
SEND A SELF-HELP
BOOK WITH THE REST
OF MY CARDS AND
LETTERS: ADDRESSED TO
MYSELF



I FEEL CALM

I FEEL OKAY

PLEASE

DON'T TAKE THAT AWAY

AND I KNOW GOD SAID IT

AND I KNOW I CURSED IT

BUT JUST BELLOW AVERAGE

ISN'T THE WORST YET

AND IF I'D RATE MYSELF

I WOULD BE TWO POINT FIVE

BECAUSE FOR EVERY FAULT

I HAVE A REASON TO STAY ALIVE



FACE DOWN IN THE BACK OF YOUR MIND
YOU MAKE LOVE TO MY BODY LIKE YOU'RE TELLING A LIE
WITH BLOOD ON THE BATHROOM TILE
YOU SAY
"I HAVEN'T SEEN HIM SMILE IN A WHILE"

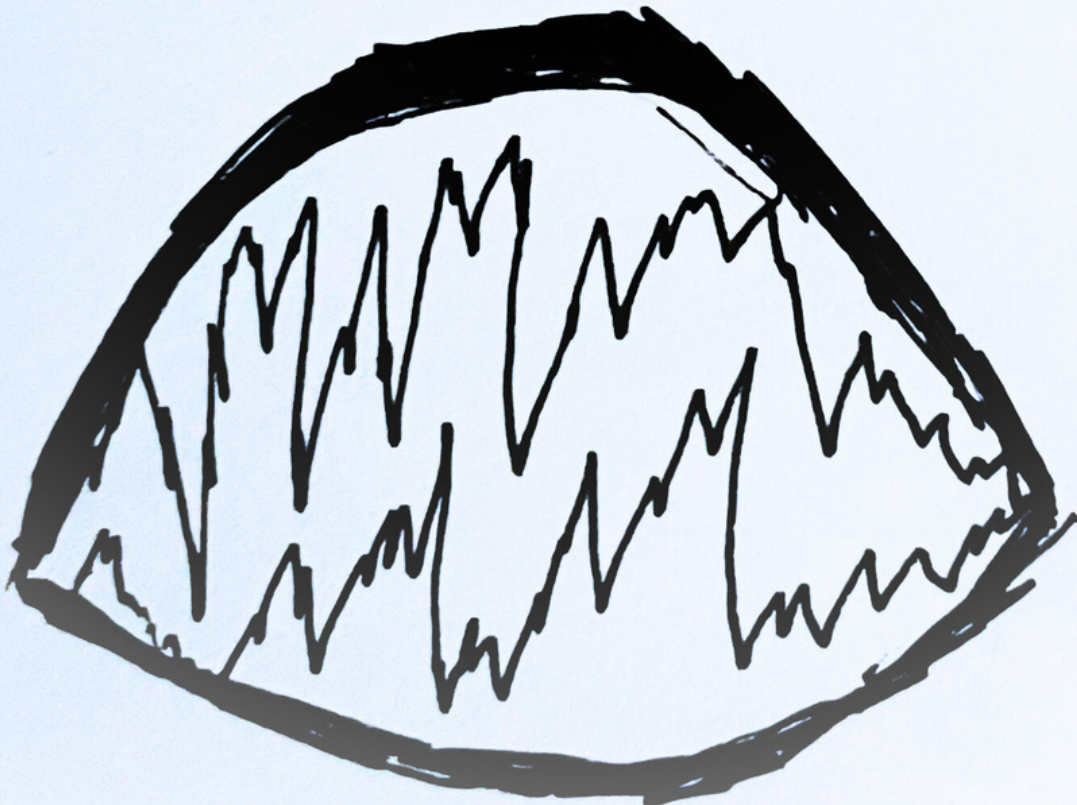




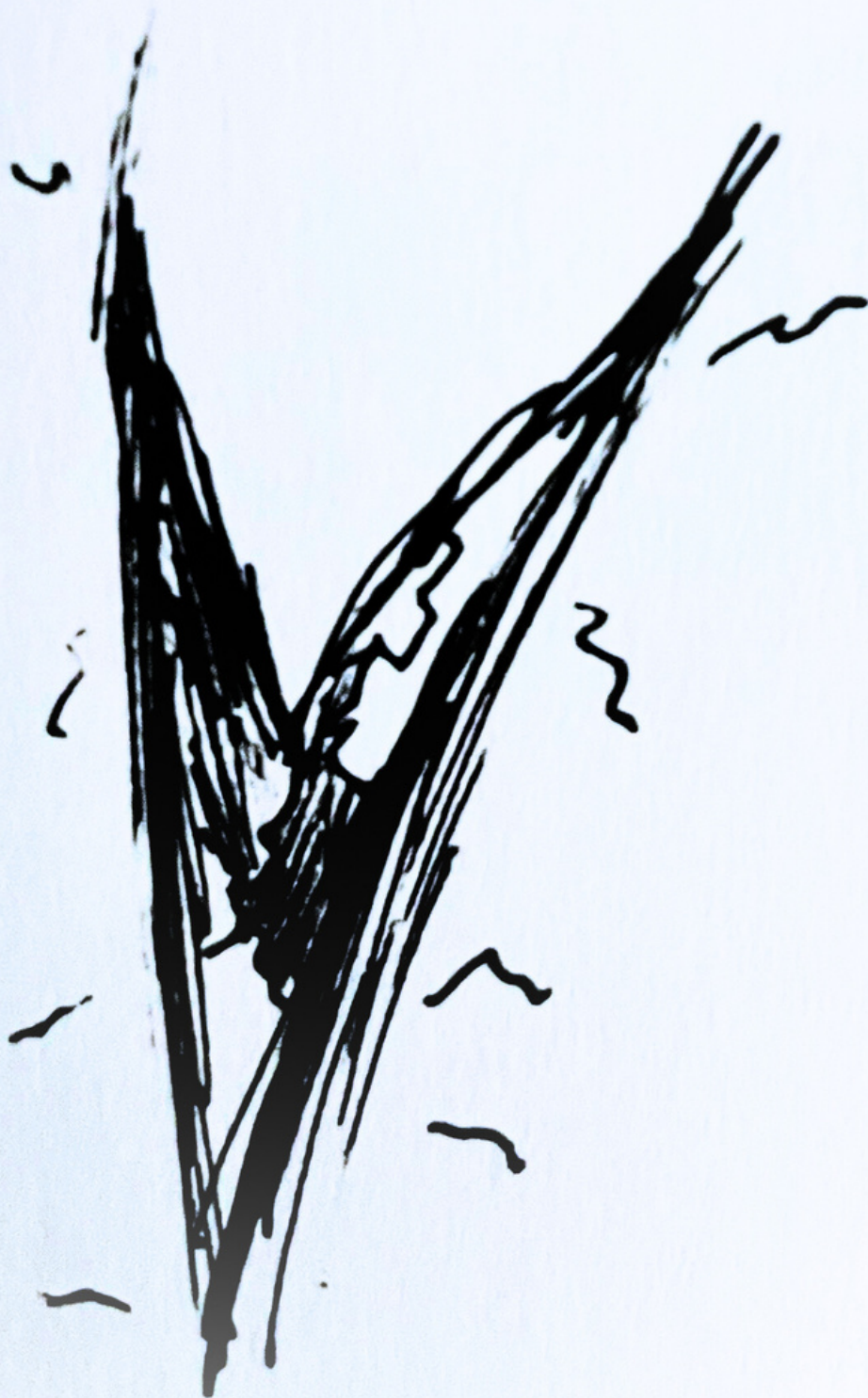
SMALL LIGHTS GO OFF IN MY MIND
SOMEWHERE BETWEEN SPARKLE AND SHINE
EACH NOTE IS A LIGHT
EACH SOUND MY SIGHT
WHEN I'M THIS WAY
DON'T LOOK AT ME
LISTEN FOR ME
LIKE A SPARK IN THE NIGHT


JAGGED EDGES
OF A SHARP OBJECT
USED ONE TOO MANY TIMES
JUST ONE MORE
I'LL BE SICK SOON
I'LL BE DONE SOON
IN A BOX IN A POCKET
HIDE ME AWAY
THE METALLIC TASTE OF A SHARP OBJECT
IN A HAND IN A LOCKET
CUT ME OPEN ANYWAY
ON THE FLOOR THE COLOR OF VOMIT
DON'T TRUST ME, DON'T BOTHER TO STAY

LOCK ME INSIDE LOCK ME AWAY
THE BLOOD ALWAYS ESCAPES
NOTHING IS HERE TO STAY



WHAT KEEPS YOUR HEART BEATING
IF BLOOD IS WHAT KEEPS YOU ALIVE
I THINK THE INSIDE IS BLEEDING
I THINK THE OUTSIDE HAS ALREADY DIED





CRUSHED BODIES
UNDER THE WEIGHT
OF YOUR BODY
YOU'LL NEVER NEED A SCALE
YOU'LL ALWAYS HAVE A GIRL
TO TELL YOU
HOW HARD YOUR CRASHING DOWN

YOUR TEETH ARE MOUNTAINS
HOW CAN I CLIMB EACH ONE
TO GET TO YOUR WORDS?

CROSSED OUT LETTER BACK HOME

ALWAYS AFRAID

I'M IN THE WRONG



I CAN'T GO HOME
I DON'T HAVE A HEART