

“Creep” by Radiohead

It's 2 a.m. in the valley
I'm halfway across the country
And six feet above where you lay

But it's not such a bad thing
That there's so much space in-between
Because if I could I'd piss on your grave

You raised me to be a night owl
On weekends as a child
And now I don't know how to sleep

I'll see your outline in the mirror
When I'm faded and bitter
Other time I see you in my dreams

You'll tell me it was all a big joke
When I put my hands over your throat
Before you can strangle yourself

On nights such like these
When I start singing along to “Creep”
I run away and hide from my shadow

Pup Play

I buried the collar I once put over your neck
And threw the key in the LA River
It sunk down as deep as your love
Finding company with the bones and litter

You said you were a dog when you grabbed my thigh
I thought that meant you would never leave my side
But you ran out the first time I forgot to close the gate
And licked the hand of every new man you met

I searched for weeks, put up posters on every block
While you were busy chasing your tail
But you never can catch it, so you will never return
A pitiful sight to any snake that catches you

So you will be a forever stray trampling through town
And a lesson in trust for anyone that fosters you
That's why I will always make sure my gate stays locked
Before going inside to feed my cats.

Crib

When I can't fall asleep
And my heart is beating fast
I rip it out of my chest
And swaddle it in my arms

When that doesn't work
And the hours pass by
I pick at my scabs
And collect them in a little jar

When I can't fall asleep
And I can hear my roommate snoring
I imagine I'm in my childhood room
Walking over to my crib

I look down at myself
Still and helpless, smooth and safe
And strangle him in his sleep
So I can finally be