

Song, Part 2" - Ramshackle Glory /// "From Here to /// "Just Like Heaven" - The Cure /// The Wikipedia wait shit i forgot about "This Book is Full of internet archive public domain images flickr feed Spiders" - Jason Pargin Muscle The Size of Your Fist" - Ramshackle Glory Page for "Just Like Heaven" by The Cure /// "The Utopia" - Ramshackle Glory /// "Your Heart is a Castle" - Franz Kafka /// "When I Woke" - Dylan "People" - All /// "Heartaliation" - All /// "First Michael Brill /// Disco Elysium /// "The Lovers Rene Magritte /// All other images from the Thomas /// "Spikes Bursting Through Grid"

hat's all I'm gonna

No Time, spoke the clocks, no G d, rang the be

And the coins on my eyelids sang like shells. I drew the white sheet over the islands

Quotes & Images from

s the worst in everything

And if all I se



The warm-veined double of Time

Waste's brah dust

The next-don't From Sand Sat

The reputite ut officerescient fla Spollers and powers of steels,

Justing the mostlagged to werehower and everthe surf Ju to his head in the State of there of ferta whose

preditto Distallation of the were a wind or mittle beautife.

I heard, this morning, walring,

"In dark times, should the stars also go out?"

WOKE

WHEN

When I woke, the town spoke. Birds and clocks and cross bells Dinned aside the coiling crow

STEBAN, THE STUDENT COMMUNIST -

Magritte painting, titled The Lovers (1928). Why is this image copyrighted its from

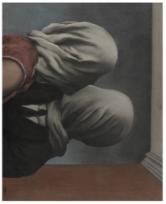
don't want the world to see them. I keep thinking about

that and I cannot find that quote anywhere for the life of

from franz Kafka, about a feeling where lovers close their

There's a quote I saw once, I think it might have been

eyes and hide their faces in each other because they



Castle by Franz Kafka) (It was this one, from The

more a moment of privacy. The figures are not when it doesn't seem that way to me. To me it's The MoMA website describes it as "unsettling", hiding from each other, they are hiding from the

endlessly, even though I feel that here in this with you all the time, without interruption, "I can't think of any greater happiness than to be

world there's no undisturbed place for our love

neither in the village nor anywhere else; and I

They are buried in each other, hidden to

hide your face in me, and nobody would ever see and I would hide my face in you and you would could clasp each other in our arms as with clamps, dream of a grave, deep and narrow, where we

us any more."



think about love. I think the older I get, the more I

platonic. Love for other people. Not just romantic love, but The act of caring

think too much because of it



Your heart is a muscle the size of your fist

Keep on loving, keep on fighting And hold on, and hold on

Hold on for your life

Show me Show me

And people are my religion, because I believe in them And people are my enemies, and people are my friends have faith in my fellow man

And I only hope that he has faith in me Show me

















So maybe "G 'd" isn't the right word, but I believe in you

Just like heaven

:Vili

III.

'Cause everybody does at least a little bit of that Now, I'm not saying that we can't change the world