

## Box Cutters

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Shots from a gun,  
lightning and rain,  
in a thunderstorm  
it all sounds the same.

See, I been thinking box cutters  
and a warm bath,  
a rose-petaled,  
eyes-closed collapse

To go finally to sleep  
To rest, to rest,  
a beautiful dream,  
beautiful dream.

Plum wine  
warms the veins.  
Russian roulette  
is a winning game.

Fall from a tractor  
into the blades.  
The sun comes up,  
just your bones remain.

To go finally to sleep.  
To rest, to rest,  
a beautiful dream,  
beautiful dream.

Carbon monoxide  
in the garage,  
Put the seat back,  
turn the engine on, Let it run.

Drown in the waves,  
ocean and blue  
Let go let go, Let 'em think...  
you didn't mean to.

To go finally to sleep.  
To rest, to rest.  
a beautiful dream,  
beautiful dream.