This is a picture of things going a little out of hand.

This is a sculpture of a couple of things we've got to get stra ight.

Sooner rather than later, she has invented a tool

To shout at a world what... what it means when...

When I'm in a bad mood...

There are angels there.

You know where they keep angels?

Heaven, that's where.

I can't wait to die.

I can finally (??????)

To where I'll find my life...

I'm through with my present one. *Brandon Matuja