Myslovitz, Korova Milky Bar

School and work and death I'll go frantic soon
Such an ugly day
I can't stand no more
And I feel like scum
No worth
No luck
No chance
I'm just something like
A mains device

Mother Night, at last Korova Milky Bar Cocktail made of grass Indoor chemicals

And I've opened up To time To you To Earth And I love you all And us And Earth

What's your name, what stuff Did you take today? Panoramix Hash... Acid Teddy Bear... The reality Is like a huge black hound Creeping silently To eat me up

Where am I now? Are you here? I've gone crazy I've gone weak My brain's drying Help me please!