



A solid hole

Mia is imagining holes
everywhere she goes
The food is full of holes
the walls are full of holes

Ah the world
is full of fucking holes
She's trying to avoid the sidewalks
but the air is full of holes

And the holes are getting younger
as she is getting old
and she believes her husband
is working with the holes

But detectives can't be hired
because they are full of holes
and when she's writing down her troubles
her words are full of holes

When the angel came to see her
the holes had made her blind
The angel said I'm watching you
from your bottom line

And now there's only one way
for you to save your soul
Lose the world of objects
and find a solid hole

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