

w h e n

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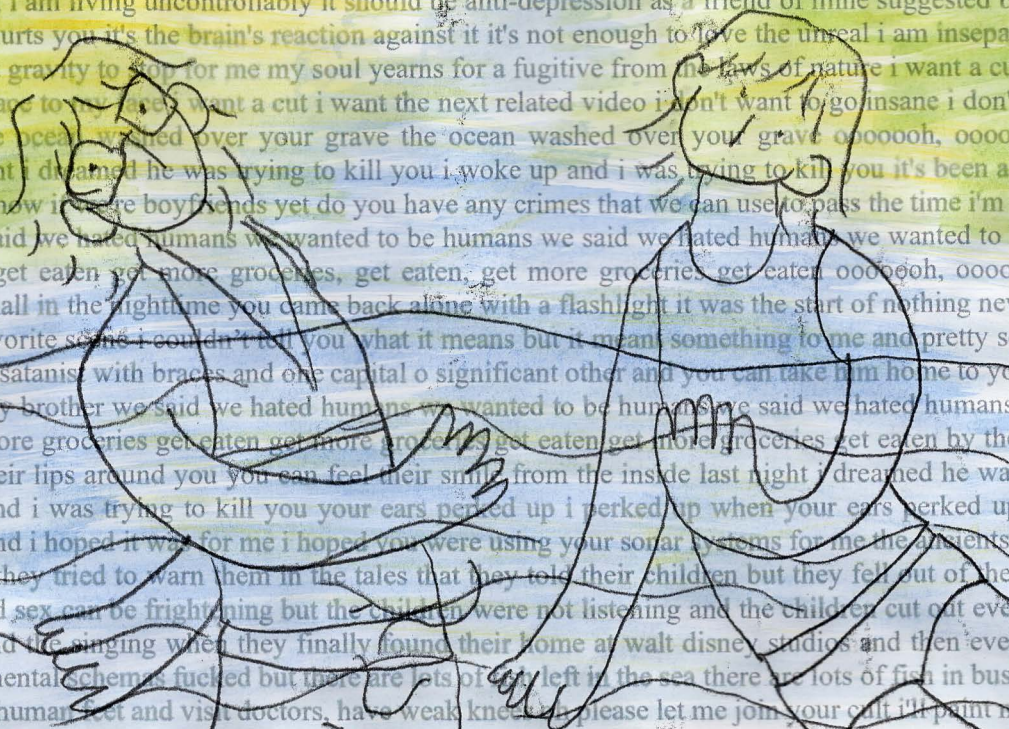
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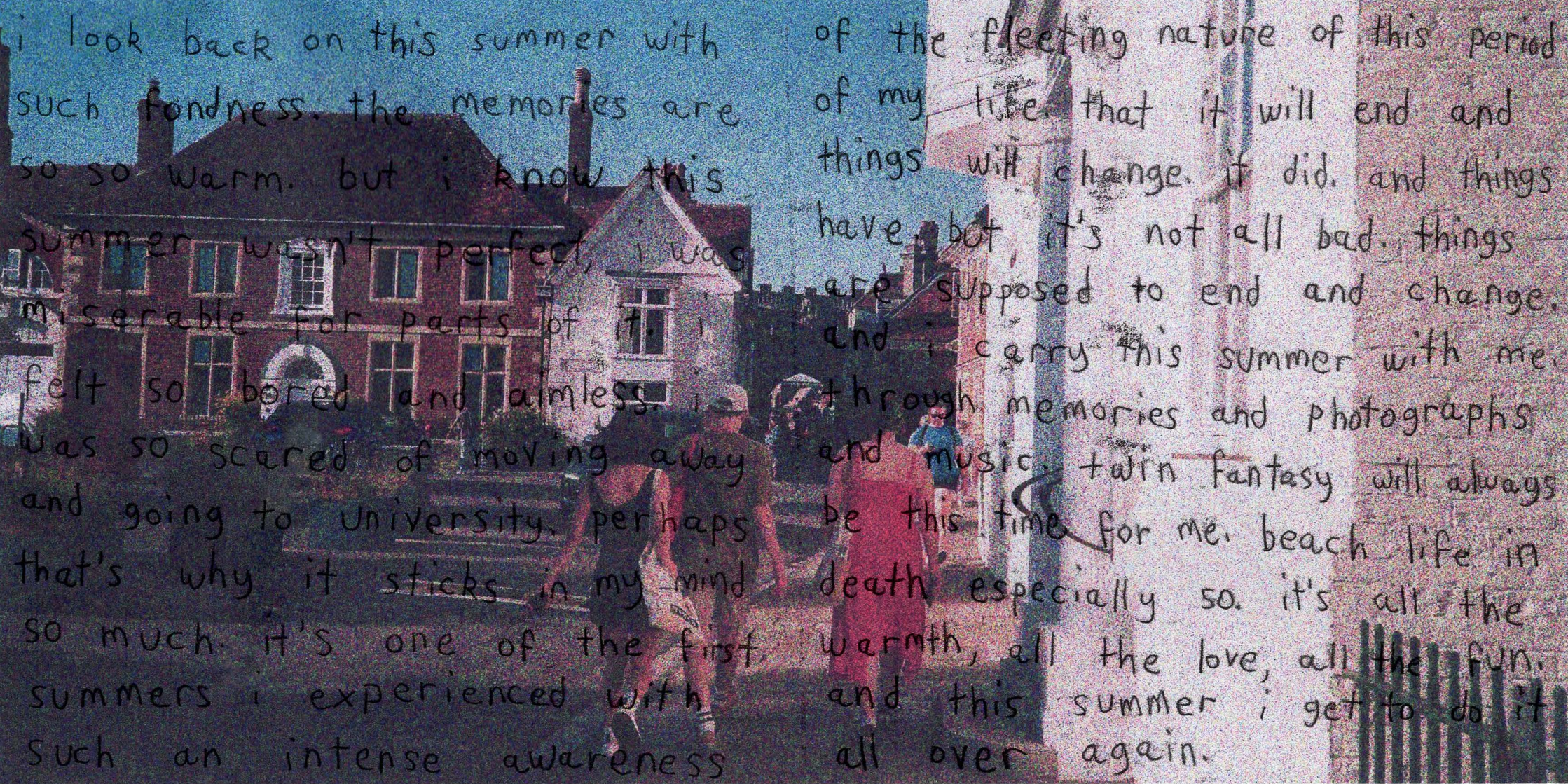




it was the first time
i had swum in a river

us on our heads at the train station we threw rocks into the river and the train
in came it was so big and powerful when it came into the little station i wanted to put my arms ar
or looked at me furrowed had to say good bye and leave the monopoly board still in the backsea
eft turn to get out of town ran into the decreasing speed limits again what should i do? what bre
eat lunch what should i do? eat dinner what should i do? go to bed where can i go? go to the s
ply for jobs where can i go? go to a friend's where can i go? go to bed i wrote beach death when
ken i wrote beach death when i knew you were taken i wrote beach fags, well it wasn't about
n. well no it couldn't have i spent a week in ocean city and came back to find you were gone i sp
id came back to find you were still gone i pretended i was drunk when i came out to my friends i
riends we were all on skype and i laughed and changed the subject she said "what's with this do
have something against dogs? i am almost completely soulless i am incapable of being human i am
uman i am living uncontrollably it should be anti-depression as a friend of mine suggested beca
that hurts you it's the brain's reaction against it it's not enough to love the unreal i am inseparabl
i want gravity to stop for me my soul yearns for a fugitive from the laws of nature i want a cut so
our far to go i want a cut i want the next related video i don't want to go insane i don't wa
ia the ocean washed over your grave the ocean washed over your grave ooooooh, ooooooh
it night i dreamed he was trying to kill you i woke up and i was trying to kill you it's been a year
on't know if i have boyfriends yet do you have any crimes that we can use to pass the time i'm runn
we said we hated humans we wanted to be humans we said we hated humans we wanted to be h
ries, get eaten get more groceries, get eaten, get more groceries, get eaten ooooooh, ooooooh
the mall in the nighttime you came back along with a flashlight it was the start of nothing new (b
ny favorite scene i couldn't tell you what it means but it meant something to me and pretty soon
oung satanism with braces and one capital o significant other and you can take him home to your
s is my brother we said we hated humans we wanted to be humans we said we hated humans we
get more groceries get eaten get more groceries get eaten get more groceries get eaten by the on
ut their lips around you you can feel their smile from the inside last night i dreamed he was try
up and i was trying to kill you your ears perked up i perked up when your ears perked up yo
nd and i hoped it was for me i hoped you were using your sonar systems for me the ancients sav
that they tried to warn them in the tales that they told their children but they fell out of their li
y said sex can be frightening but the children were not listening and the children cut out everyth
ng and the singing when they finally found their home at walt disney studios and then everyon
ndamental schemas fucked but there are lots of people left in the sea there are lots of fish in busines
k on human feet and visit doctors, have weak knees please let me join your cult i'll paint my f
ad a real nice face i had an early death the ocean washed over your grave the ocean washed over





i look back on this summer with such fondness. the memories are so so warm. but i know this summer wasn't perfect, i was miserable for parts of it. i felt so bored and aimless. i was so scared of moving away and going to university. perhaps that's why it sticks in my mind so much. it's one of the first summers i experienced with such an intense awareness

of the fleeting nature of this period of my life. that it will end and things will change. it did. and things have, but it's not all bad. things are supposed to end and change, and i carry this summer with me, through memories and photographs and music. twin fantasy will always be this time for me. beach life in death especially so. it's all the warmth, all the love, all the fun. and this summer i get to do it all over again.

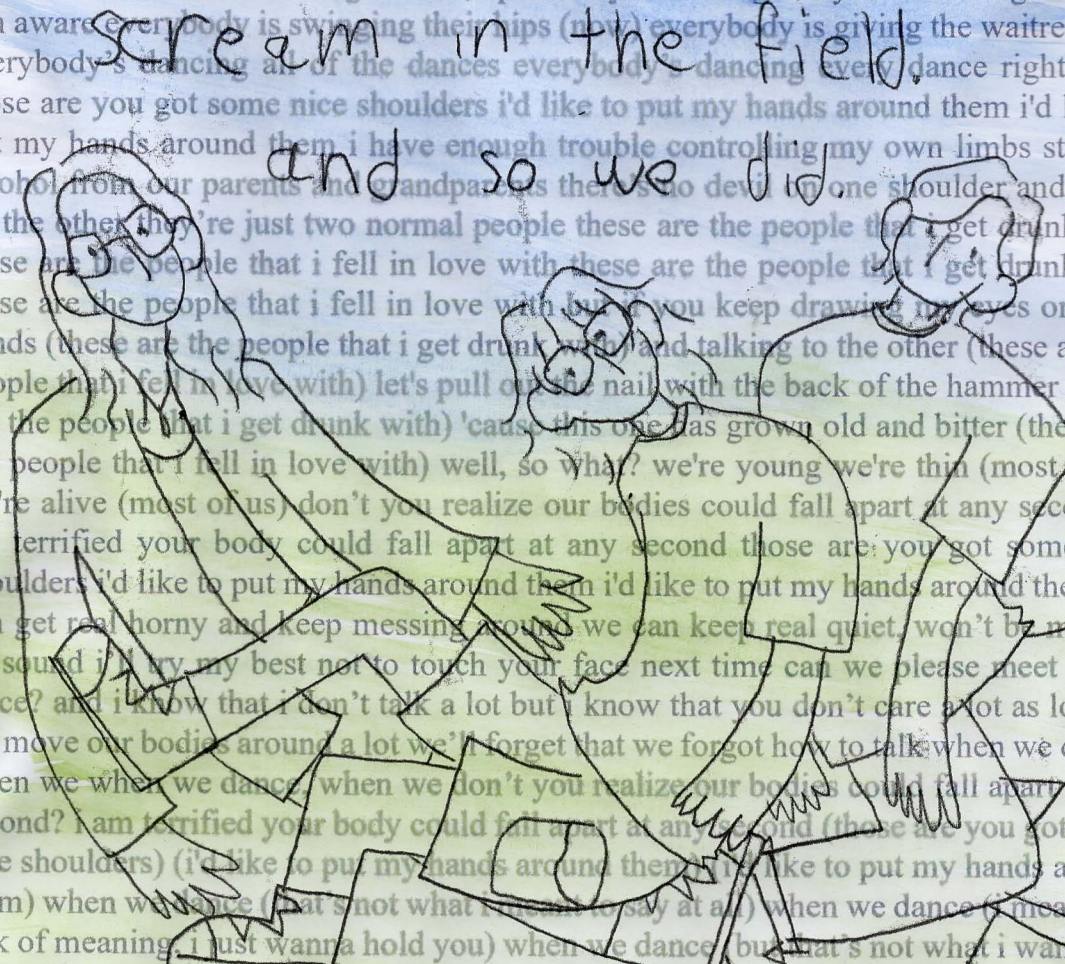


you should've seen my cursive back then every letter was above the line my
nd qs raised their stems so nothing crossed beneath i'm a little better now
ever lifted your voice you never raised your hand you never showed me y
nhuman you understand art gets what it wants and art gets what it deserves m
eople are easily but you're so real most of the time that i use the word "y
well, you know that i'm mostly singing about you you swore you'd never use
ace that your eye invented so let's meet up in uncanny valley you never lifted y
oice you never raised your hand i only showed you my inhuman you underst
ou'll get what you want and you'll get what you deserve you'll get what you w
nd you'll get what you deserve i'm a good person i am a powerful perso
on't believe in evil. i think that evil is an idea created by others to avoid deal
with their own nature. i understand my own nature. good and evil have noth
o do with it i understand myself. i control myself. i control everything with
yself. my domain is my domain. i can lie on my back and affect the lives
ose i love without moving a finger. but i would only affect them in good wa
dont waste time on evil. i'm a good person. is this thing on? do you know ab
esus? do you really know? all you know is what you've been told. listen w
our heart. sing with your heart you've just been singing about girls. what do
now about girls? fuck... why are you so tense? you've gotta start singing w
ve in your heart. is this on? adam, are you there? a pain star has entered y
ouse, but what are you going to do about it? are you going to touch it? it c
appens once every thousand years, maybe even two thousand years. and h
ong is a year, really? it's almost halloween. i haven't done shit in a year. it's b
summer—it's been a summer since february, i was in australia. god. californ
ien what? june, july, august, a month in europe. i can't even go to ikea anym
ve got flashbacks. fuck! you should see the lights that i got there, i think yo
be there i think that i think i think i think i think i think i think i think i think

cold
grass
and colder
water

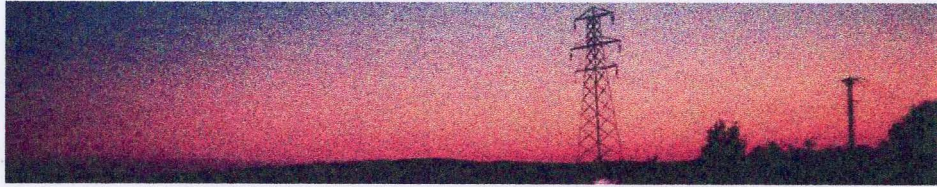


that's not what i wanted to say at all i mean, i'm sick of meaning i just wanna hold you
u (is it the chorus yet?) no it's just a building of the verse so when the chorus do
me it'll be more rewarding i would speak to you in song but you can't sing as far
n aware everybody is swinging their hips (now) everybody is giving the waitress t
erybody's dancing all of the dances everybody's dancing every dance right now
ose are you got some nice shoulders i'd like to put my hands around them i'd like
t my hands around them i have enough trouble controlling my own limbs steal
col of from our parents and grandpas there's no devils one shoulder and an
the other they're just two normal people these are the people that i get drunk w
ese are the people that i fell in love with these are the people that i get drunk w
ese are the people that i fell in love with but you keep drawing my eyes on yo
nds (these are the people that i get drunk with) and talking to the other (these are
ople that i fell in love with) let's pull out the nail with the back of the hammer (th
e the people that i get drunk with) 'cause this one has grown old and bitter (these
e people that i fell in love with) well, so what? we're young we're thin (most of
e're alive (most of us) don't you realize our bodies could fall apart at any second
i'm terrified your body could fall apart at any second those are you got some n
oulders i'd like to put my hands around them i'd like to put my hands around them
n get real horny and keep messing around we can keep real quiet, won't be mak
sound i'll try my best not to touch your face next time can we please meet at
ace? and i know that i don't talk a lot but i know that you don't care a lot as long
e move our bodies around a lot we'll forget that we forgot how to talk when we dan
en we when we dance, when we don't you realize our bodies could fall apart at a
cond? i am terrified your body could fall apart at any second (these are you got so
e shoulders) (i'd like to put my hands around them) i'd like to put my hands arou
em) when we dance (that's not what i wanted to say at all) when we dance (i mean, i
k of meaning, i just wanna hold you) when we dance, but that's not what i wanted
at all) when we dance (i mean, i'm sick of meaning, i just wanna hold you)

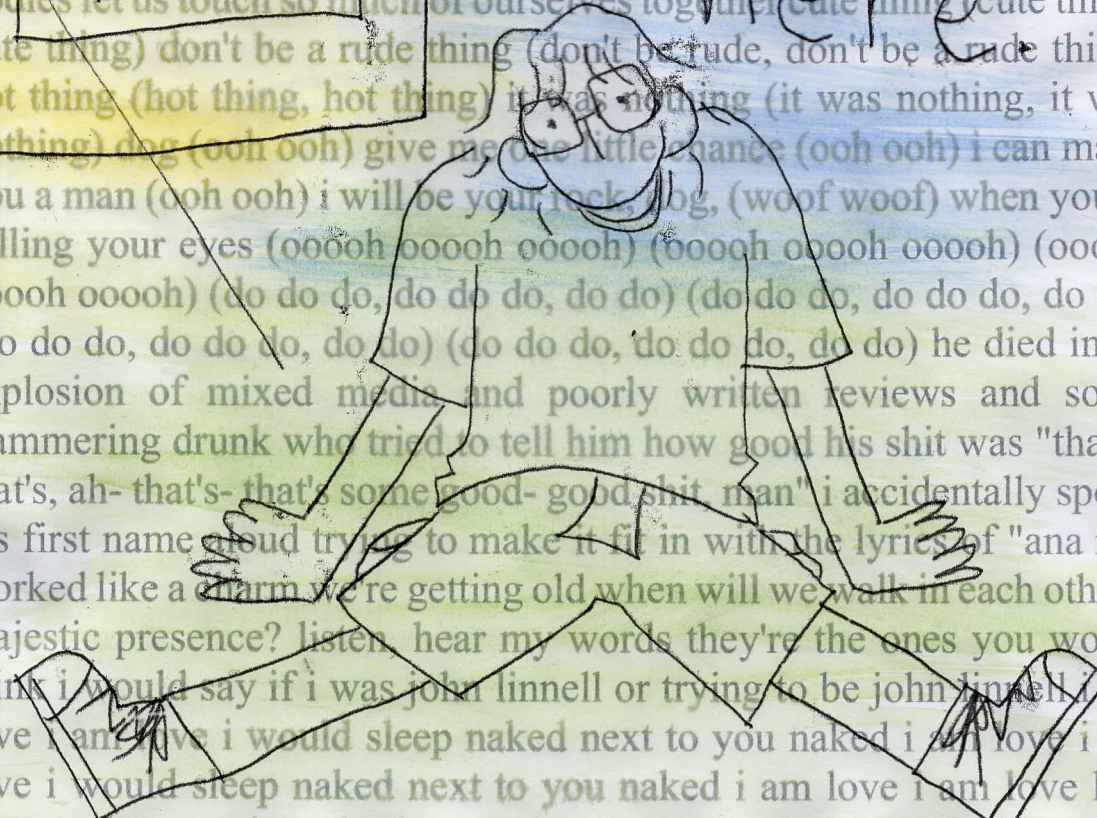
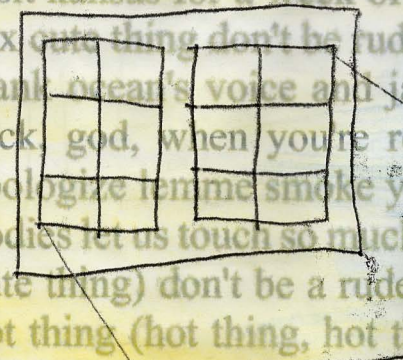


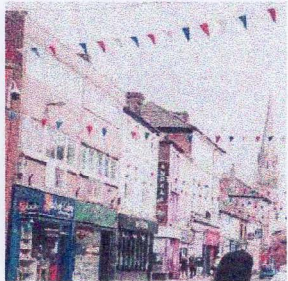
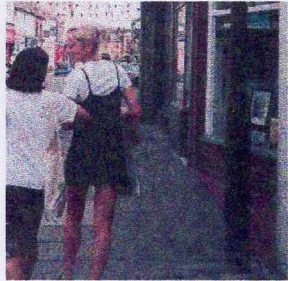
that summer was the last one where we were all teenagers, this summer is the last one where i am a teenager. for some reason i always feel like i'm running out of time. i worry and worry. i treat the summer as if it's already over. am i spending my last teenage summer well enough? am i cherishing my youth enough? why do i even worry about these things when i'm this young? i have

all the time in the world and yet it feels like it's slipping through my fingers faster than i can comprehend. 6 hours with my friends feels like nothing. i want it back as soon as it's over. i don't want to grow up. i'm excited for what the future may hold. i'm terrified of it. do i attach too much importance to youth? i'm just scared of things changing beyond recognition. i shouldn't obsess over these things. i should get lost in the present. i'm sick of meaning, i just wanna hold you.



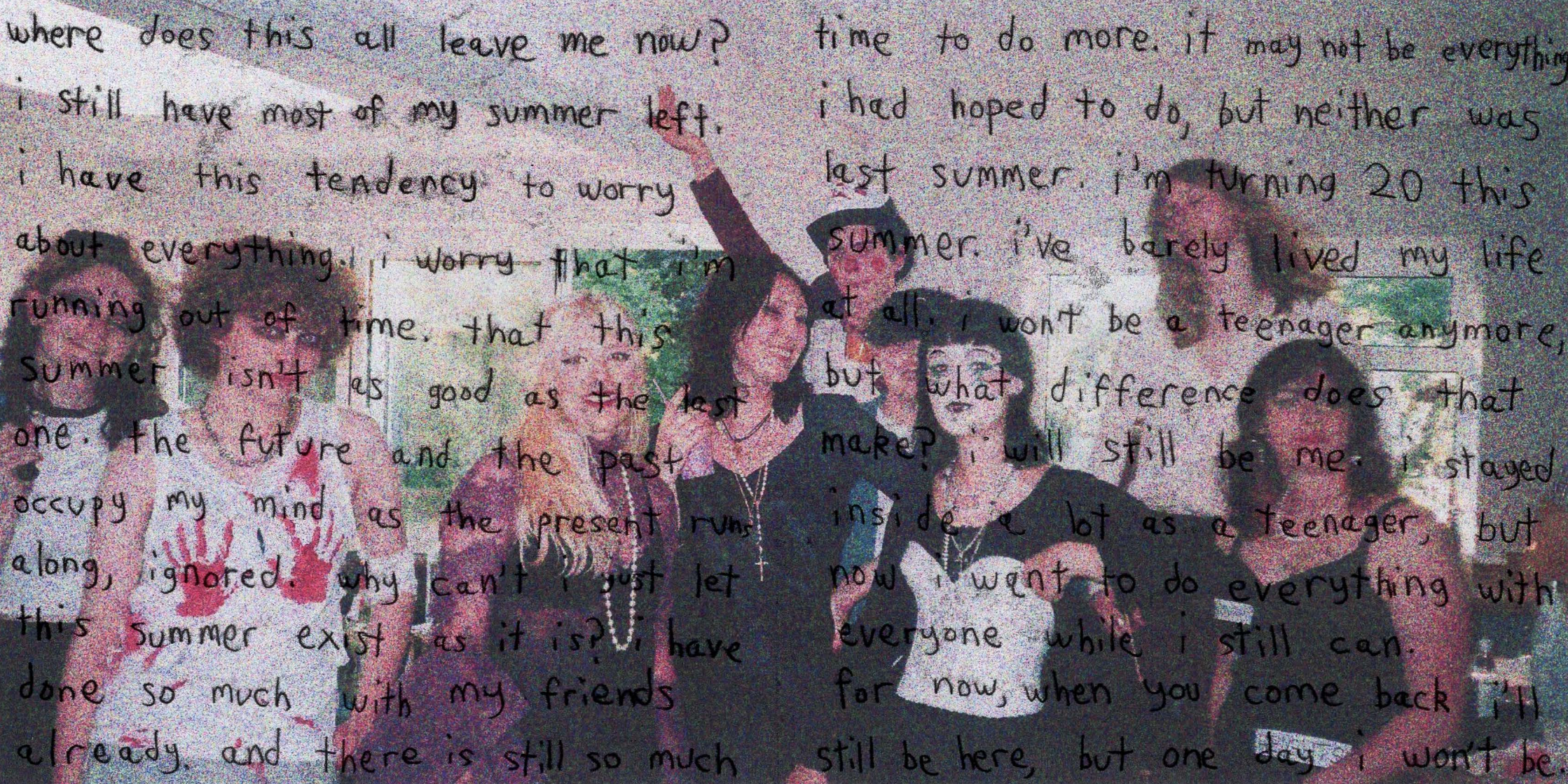
...sit kansas for a week of debauchery songs and high fives and wei
cute thing don't be rude thing hot thing it was nothing give m
unk ocean's voice and james brown's stage presence i will be yo
ck, god, when you're rolling the dice i got so fucking romantic
ologize remme smoke your weed, no wait healthy minds make sex
dies let us touch so much of ourselves together here (cute thin
te thing) don't be a rude thing (don't be rude, don't be a rude thin
t thing (hot thing, hot thing) it was nothing (it was nothing, it w
thing) dog (ooh ooh) give me the little chance (ooh ooh) i can ma
u a man (ooh ooh) i will be your rock, dog, (woof woof) when you'
lling your eyes (ooooh oooooh oooooh) (ooooh oooooh oooooh) (ooo
ooh oooooh) (do do do, do do do, do do) (do do do, do do do, do d
o do do, do do do, do do) (do do do, do do do, do do) he died in a
plosion of mixed media and poorly written reviews and some
umnering drunk who tried to tell him how good his shit was "that
at's, ah- that's- that's some good- good shit, man" i accidentally spo
s first name aloud trying to make it fit in with the lyrics of "ana n
orked like a charm we're getting old when will we walk in each othe
ajestic presence? listen, hear my words they're the ones you wou
in i would say if i was john linnell or trying to be john linnell i a
ve i am i ve i would sleep naked next to you naked i am love i a
ve i would sleep naked next to you naked i am love i am love li
me excommunicated priest casting demons asked one who's name





there's still
so much
sunlight
left

i haven't looked at the sun for so long i'd forgotten how much it hurt to i haven't
at the sun for so long i'd forgotten how much it hurt to the show ain't over they'
on going they'll keep on laughing and fucking around, round, round, round, rou
into the distance those two brothers those two lovers and their smooth-c
adventures, tures, tures, tures i haven't looked at the sun for so long (i haven't lo
the sun for so long) i'd forgotten how much it hurt to (i'd forgotten how much it h
i haven't looked at the sun for so long (i haven't looked at the sun for so lo
forgotten how much it hurt to (i'd forgotten how much it hurt to) i haven't been o
i haven't been outside i haven't been outside, i haven't been outside they just wan
one walk off into the sun they're not kissing and they're not fucking they're just
fun, fun, fun, fun, fun i haven't looked at the sun for so long (i haven't looked at t
for so long) i'd forgotten how much it hurt to (i'd forgotten how much it hurt to) i h
looked at the sun for so long (i haven't looked at the sun for so long) i'd forgotte
much it hurt to (i'd forgotten how much it hurt to) they were connected at the b
the head they had a conduit their minds were the same they were connected (w
connected) at the back of the head (at the back of the head) they had a conduit (v
a conduit) their minds were the same their minds were the same) (i haven't
outside, i haven't been outside i haven't been outside, i haven't been outside, this
end of the song, and it is just a song. this is a version of me and you that can exist o
of everything else, and if it is just a fantasy, then anything can happen from he
contract is up. the names have been changed, so pour one out, whoever you are
are only lyrics now when i come back you'll still be here when i come back you
be here when i come back you'll still be here (when you come back i'll still be
when i come back you'll still be here (when you come back i'll still be here) v
come back you'll still be here (when you come back i'll still be here) when i com
you'll still be here (when you come back i'll still be here) when i come back you
be here (when i come back you'll still be here) when i come back you'll still b
(when i come back you'll still be here)

A group of people are gathered at what appears to be a social event or party. In the foreground, a woman with dark hair is looking upwards and to the right with a thoughtful expression. She is wearing a dark top and a necklace. Behind her, other people are visible, some with their arms raised, suggesting a lively atmosphere. The background is slightly blurred, focusing attention on the woman in the foreground.

where does this all leave me now?
i still have most of my summer left.
i have this tendency to worry
about everything. i worry that i'm
running out of time. that this
summer isn't as good as the last
one. the future and the past
occupy my mind as the present runs
along, ignored. why can't i just let
this summer exist as it is? i have
done so much with my friends
already. and there is still so much

time to do more. it may not be everything
i had hoped to do, but neither was
last summer. i'm turning 20 this
summer. i've barely lived my life
at all. i won't be a teenager anymore,
but what difference does that
make? i will still be me. i stayed
inside a lot as a teenager, but
now i want to do everything with
everyone while i still can.
for now, when you come back i'll
still be here, but one day i won't be.

