The Kate Crash Experience lives here.



in her head

Washes the cobwebs from her heart with wine and lies

But when she awakes
From the dream meat steaks
She finds they've all grown back again again? Again.
But when she awakes
clutching her face
hair displaced life's disgraced of the puzzle is today

she cannot erase her lost in deep space she clutches her gloves and swipes at the doves I send her way

THERE IS NOTHING SHE IS FREE OF
NOT TODAY she scratches
lack of love
for the kids she threw up
I wonder why I pay to stay in the next doom room scrape where I hear how she
prays

The human madness masterpiece

Written by Kate Crash

To the phoned phillepeano's she hates
To fix her tv again again? Again.
Fix her. Again?

Not today

She shoves away

The doves

again again? Again.