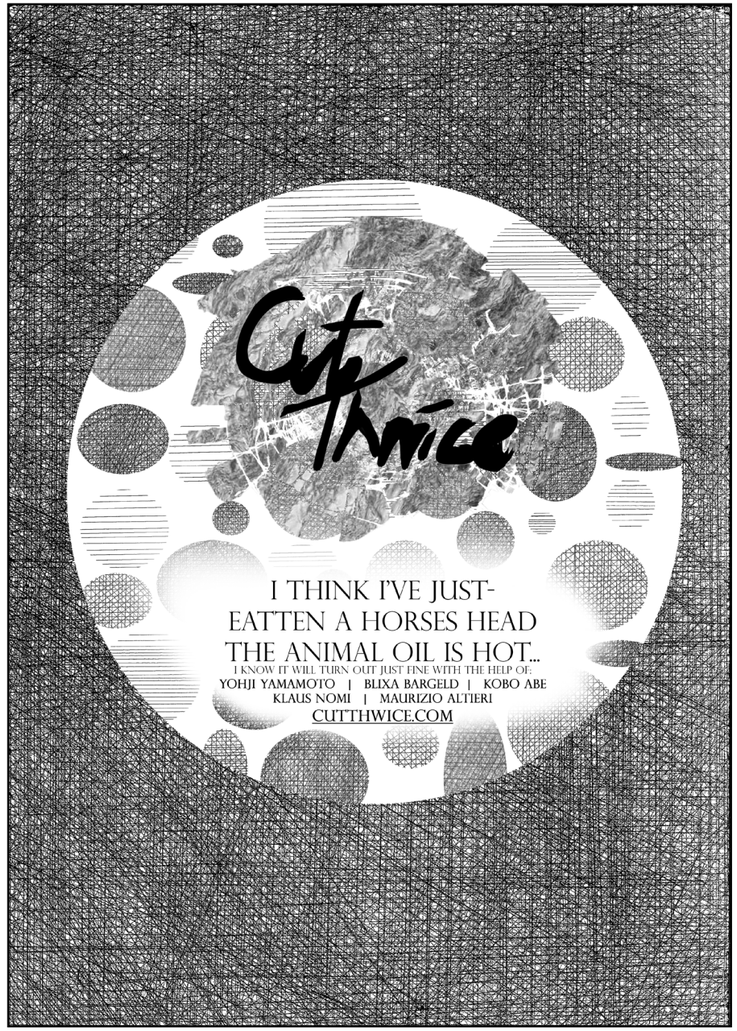
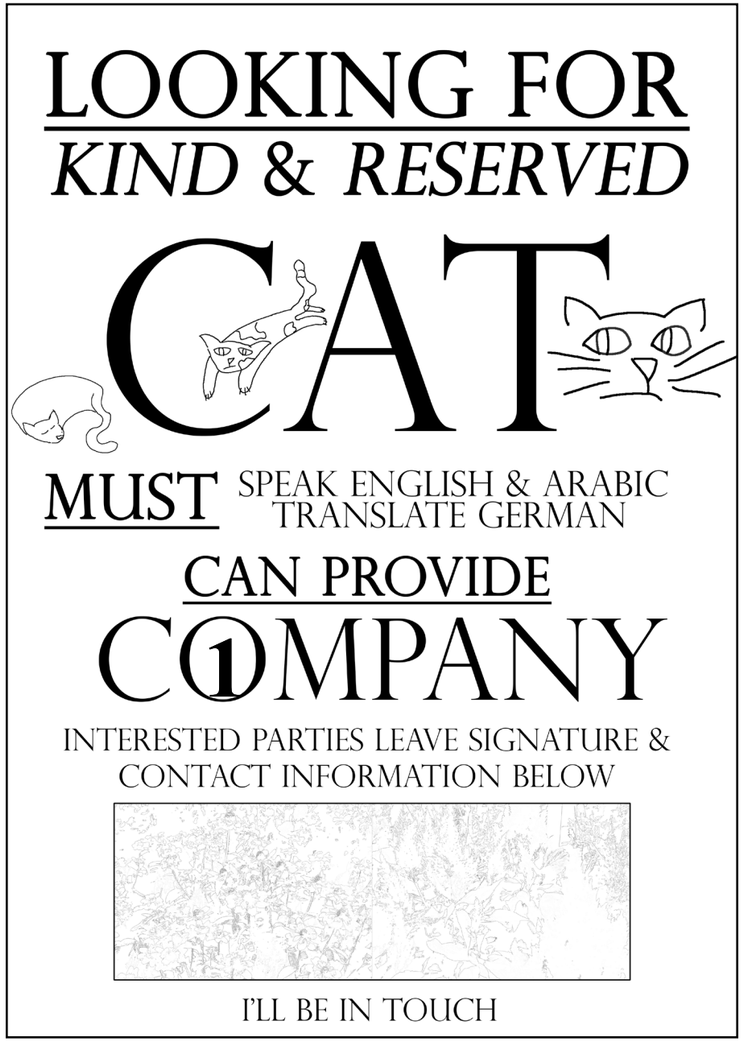

Cut Thrice
I THINK I'VE JUST-
EAT'TEN A HORSES HEAD
THE ANIMAL OIL IS HOT...
I KNOW IT WILL TURN OUT JUST FINE WITH THE HELP OF:
YOHJI YAMAMOTO | BLIXA BARGELD | KOBO ABE
KLAUS NOMI | MAURIZIO ALTIERI
CUTTHWICE.COM

1


LOOKING FOR
KIND & RESERVED
CAT
MUST
SPEAK ENGLISH & ARABIC
TRANSLATE GERMAN
CAN PROVIDE
C1MPANY
INTERESTED PARTIES LEAVE SIGNATURE &
CONTACT INFORMATION BELOW
I'LL BE IN TOUCH

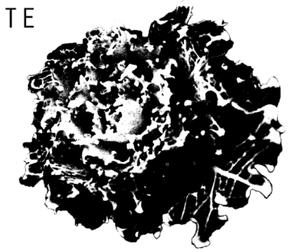
2

Cut
TO EVERYTHING YOU WANT,
EVER DID WANT WE GOT IT
WHY NOT COME GET IT,
STICK YOUR HEAD IN THAT...
HOLE AND WATCH ME DROP THIS COLD GUILLOTINE WITH:
DEATH GRIPS | JACQUES LACAN| DAVID LETTERMAN
CHRISTOPHER NEMETH | HIROSHI TESHIGAHARA
CUTTHWICE.COM
Thrice

3

CAUS' YAH BOI STANKS

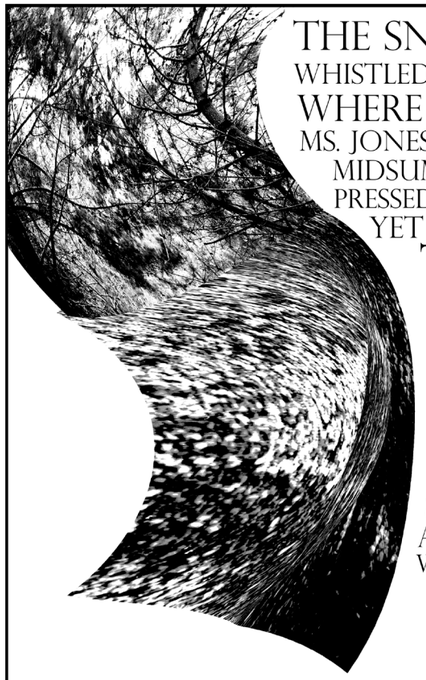
LIKE AN APHRODITE



HER FACE LACED

ACROSS THE NIGHT

NAILS FOUND PRESSED
AGAINST MY SPINE
AND EVERY INCH
THROUGH WHICH
I RECLINE



THE SNAP OF NYLON
WHISTLED PAST MUFFLED EARS
WHERE VINYL MET TAR
MS. JONES CAPTIVE AMONGST
MIDSUMMER MOTOR OIL
PRESSED BY RUBBER & GRAVEL
YET SOUNDING BETTER
THAN EVER

EACH SPIN
LETS OUT A WHIMPER
AS FLACCID TUBING
GRACES THE GRIT
& GRIME NESTLES
AMONG THE NOOKS
WONT THIS POOR FUQR
SERVICE ME?

BLISTER GILDED TOES
TOLD A SINGLE TALE
WELOME TO PURGATORY

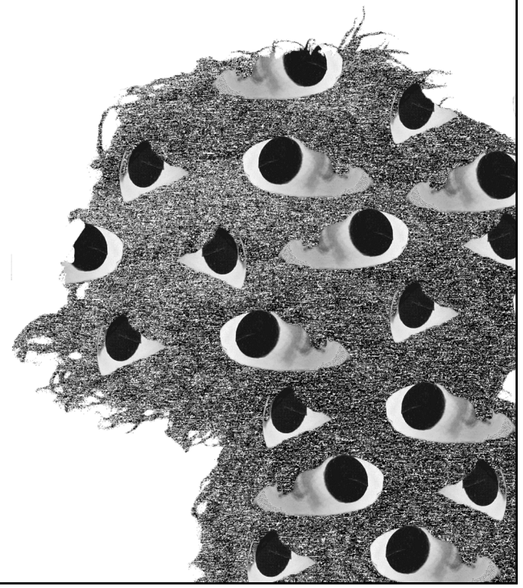
SHIT
HEAD

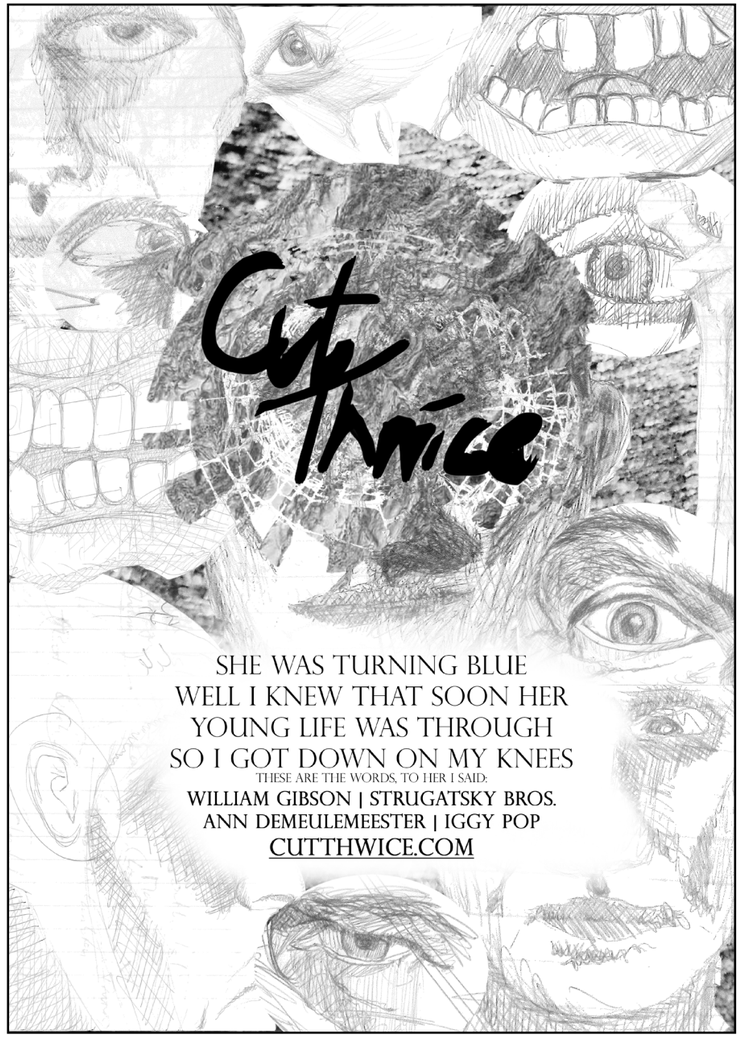
CUSTOMER TESTOMONIES INCLUDE:

"I EXCHANGED MY CLASS ON ADVANCED SCHOOL YARD BALLISTIC WEAPONS FOR THIS AND NEVER LOOKED BACK."

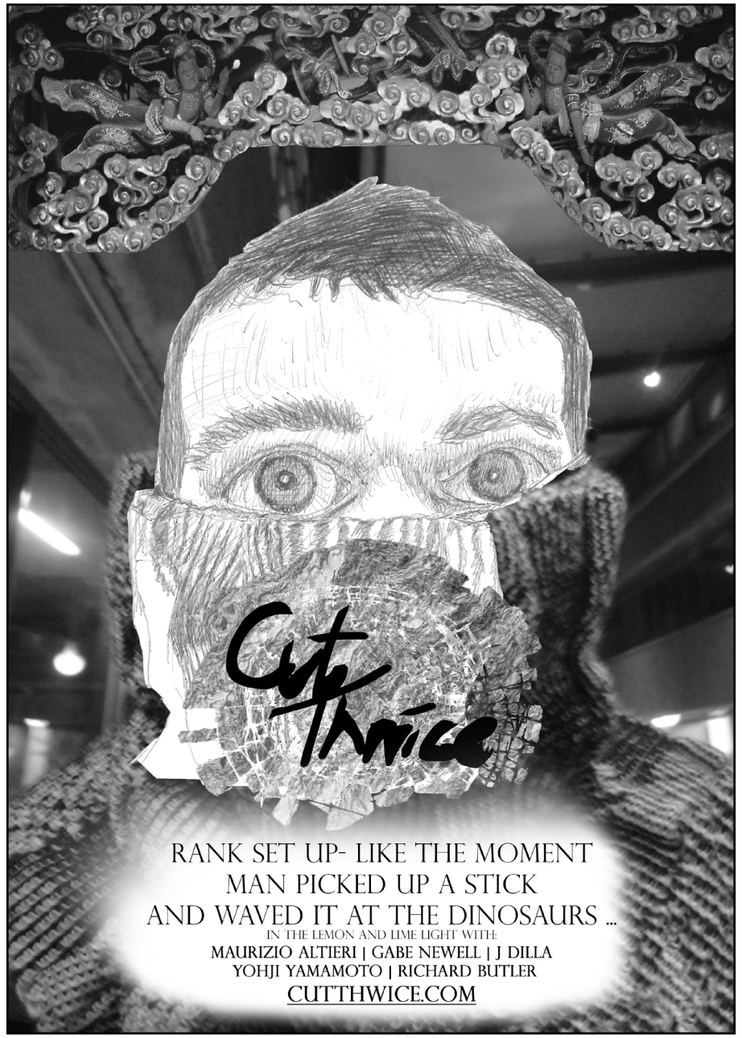
"BY THE END OF THE FIRST CLICK I HAD ALREADY ALIGNED A SET OF SHARPENED CHOPSTICKS WITH MY NOSTRILS."

"I'VE NEVER BEEN SO GROSSLY ENCUMBERED BY NEETBUX IN MY ENTIRE LIFE."

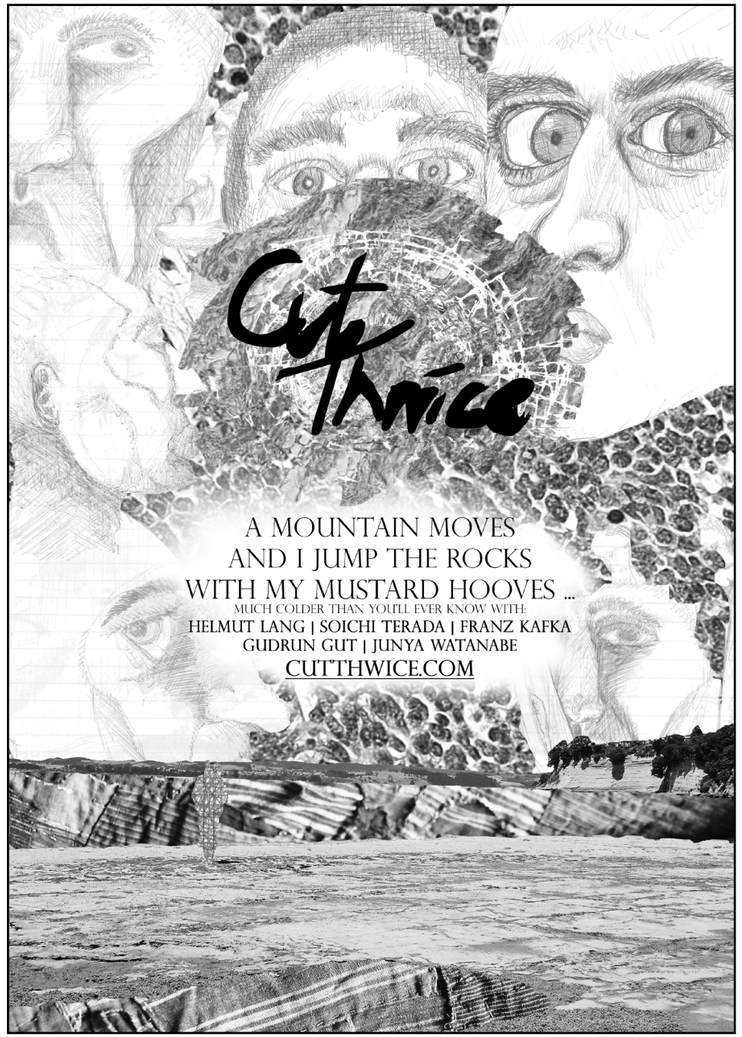



Cut Thrice
SHE WAS TURNING BLUE
WELL I KNEW THAT SOON HER
YOUNG LIFE WAS THROUGH
SO I GOT DOWN ON MY KNEES
THESE ARE THE WORDS, TO HER I SAID:
WILLIAM GIBSON | STRUGATSKY BROS.
ANN DEMEULEMEESTER | IGGY POP
CUTTHWICE.COM

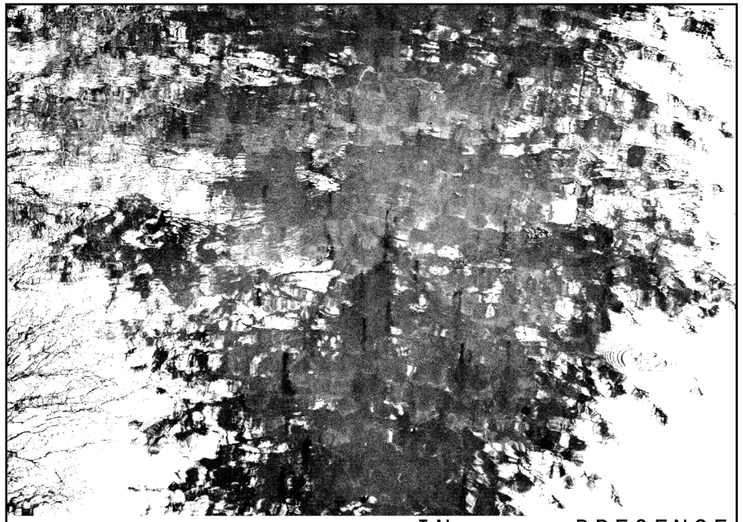
7


Cut Thrice
RANK SET UP- LIKE THE MOMENT
MAN PICKED UP A STICK
AND WAVED IT AT THE DINOSAURS ...
IN THE LEMON AND LIME LIGHT WITH:
MAURIZIO ALTIERI | GABE NEWELL | J DILLA
YOHJI YAMAMOTO | RICHARD BUTLER
CUTTHWICE.COM

8


Cut Thrice
A MOUNTAIN MOVES
AND I JUMP THE ROCKS
WITH MY MUSTARD HOOVES ...
MUCH COLDER THAN YOU'LL EVER KNOW WITH:
HELMUT LANG | SOICHI TERADA | FRANZ KAFKA
GUDRUN GUT | JUNYA WATANABE
CUTTHWICE.COM

9



IN PRESENCE
AFFLICTED BY
EFFERVESCENCE

NASCENT FACE
WAS STOLEN BY
TENDER BRACE

PALPATIONS
NUMBS FINGERS
HEATS CHEST
MOISTENS FACE
SHORTENS LIFE

ARMS DRY
WRETCHED EYES
AS CHEST RESTS
AGAINST NECK
HANDS CLOSED
ON EARS

FIXED BY WHERE
THE EARTH MET
FLESH

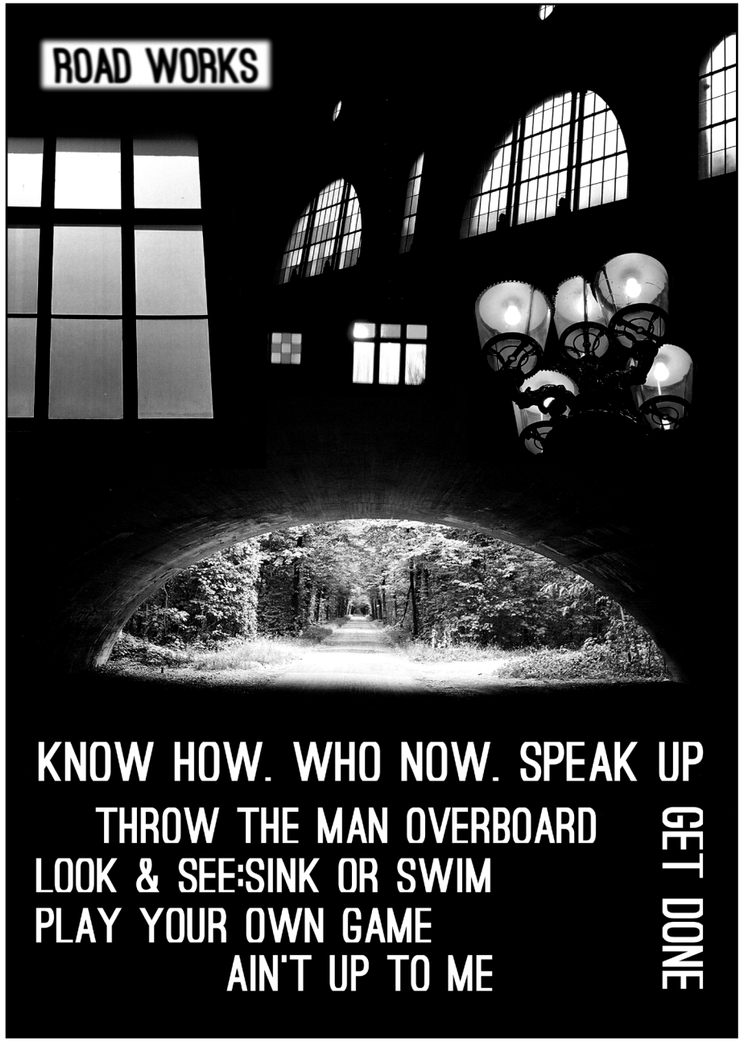
EXHAUSTION EATS
PLACE
IN FATE

YOUR VITROL FUELS ME
YOUR VITROL FUELS ME
YOUR VITROL FUELS ME

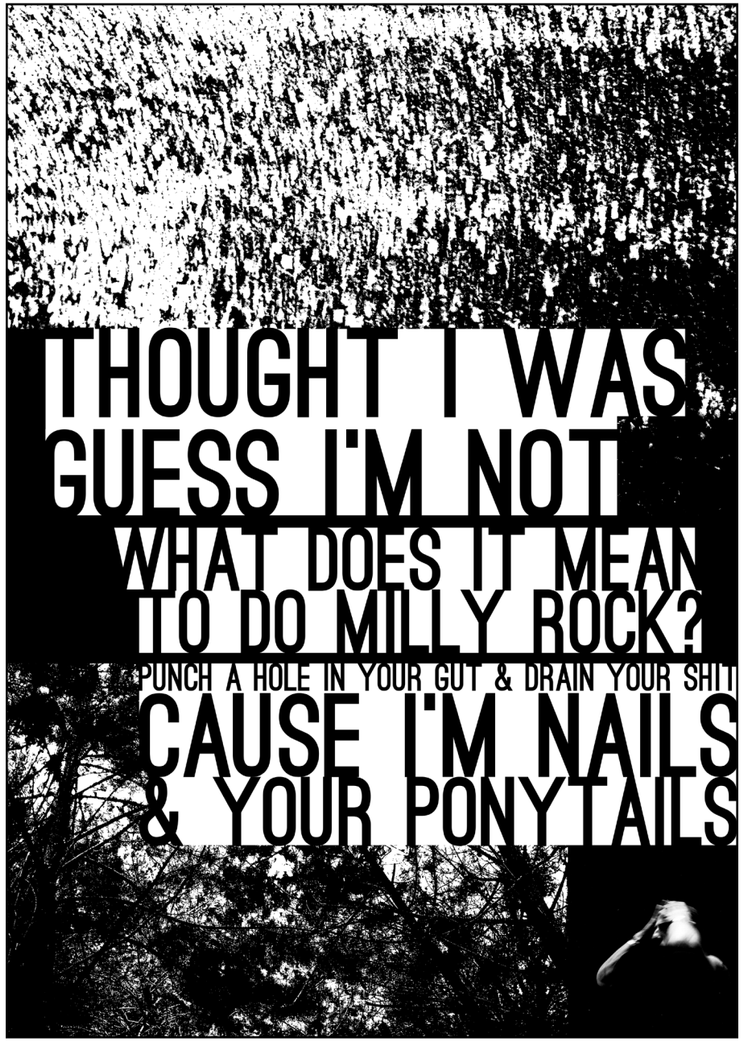
MY SOLE CANDLE HAS BECOME
A PYRE FOR SMALL INSECTS
MAY VALHALLA WELCOME
THEIR SIX LEGGED SOULS
SO THEY CAN FINALLY
GET THE FUCK OUT OF MY ROOM

SOME IN TERROR
SOME IN MONUMENT
MOST CONFUSED ...

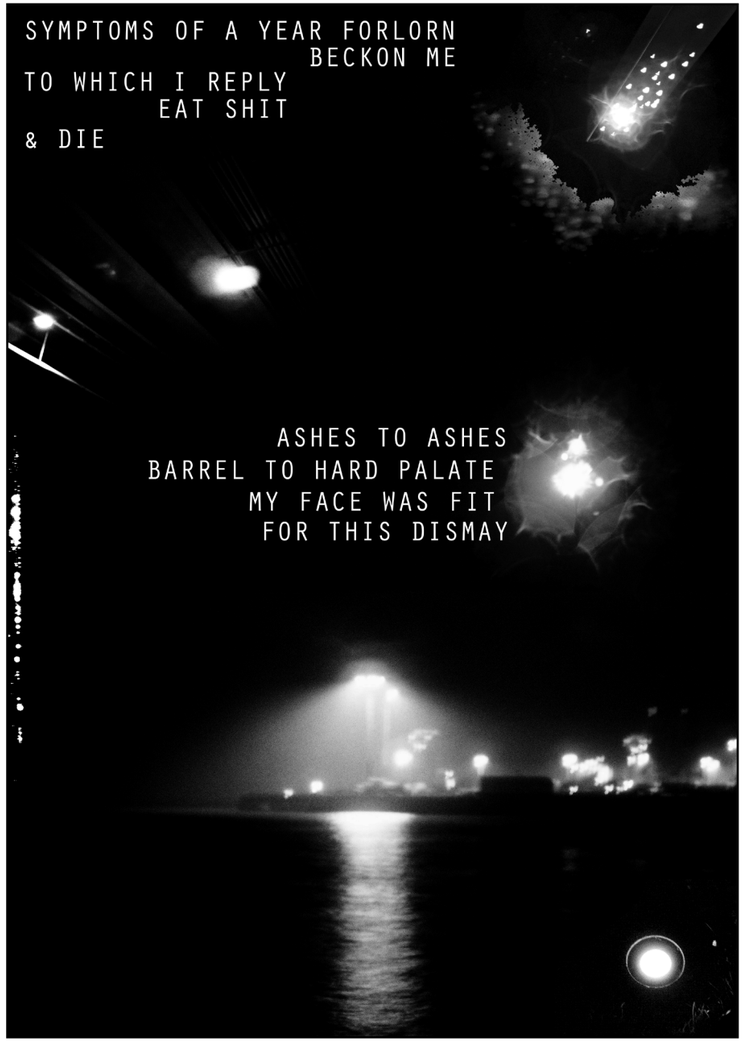
WANTING NICK CAVES DOLLS WITH:
MYSELF | MYSELF | MYSELF
MYSELF | MYSELF
CUTTHWICE.COM


ROAD WORKS
KNOW HOW. WHO NOW. SPEAK UP
THROW THE MAN OVERBOARD
LOOK & SEE:SINK OR SWIM
PLAY YOUR OWN GAME
AIN'T UP TO ME
GET DONE

13


THOUGHT I WAS
GUESS I'M NOT
WHAT DOES IT MEAN
TO DO MILLY ROCK?
PUNCH A HOLE IN YOUR GUT & DRAIN YOUR SHIT
CAUSE I'M NAILS
& YOUR PONYTAILS

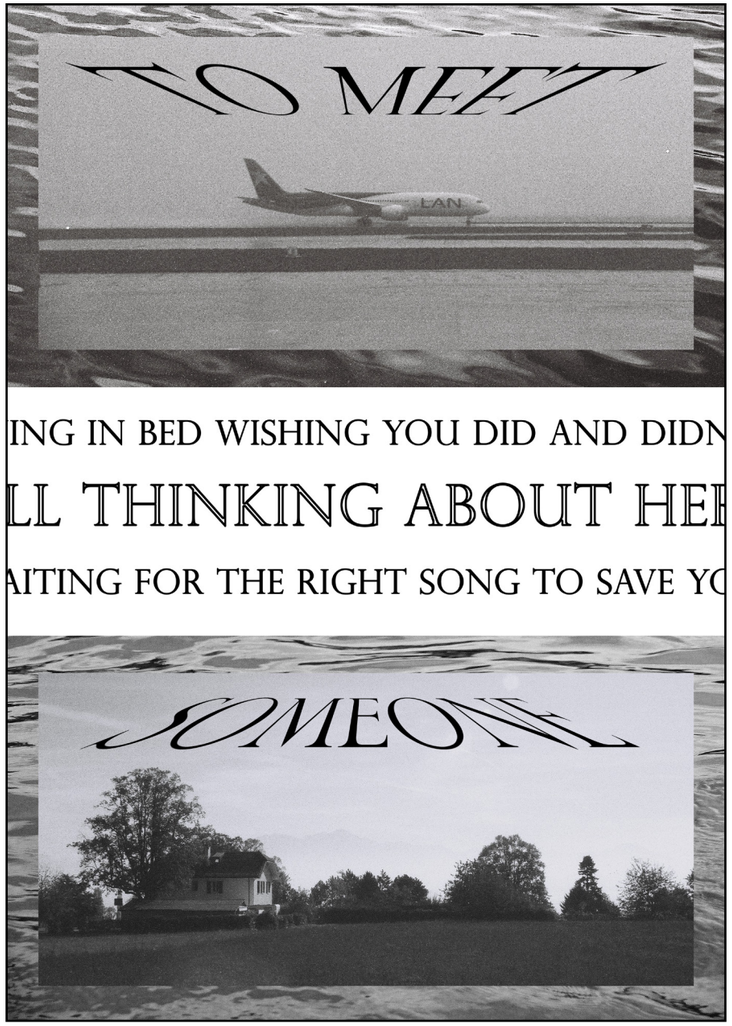
14


SYMPTOMS OF A YEAR FORLORN
BECKON ME
TO WHICH I REPLY
EAT SHIT
& DIE
ASHES TO ASHES
BARREL TO HARD PALATE
MY FACE WAS FIT
FOR THIS DISMAY

15

IT'S THAT TIME-
DE TIME AGAIN

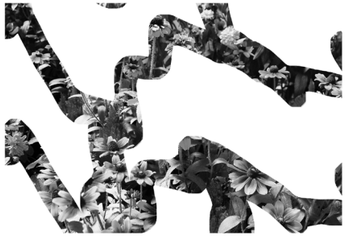
16


TO MEET
ING IN BED WISHING YOU DID AND DIDN
LL THINKING ABOUT HEE
AITING FOR THE RIGHT SONG TO SAVE YO
SOMEONE

17

2014 I WANTED TO SHOOT CHOPSTICKS INTO MY PREFRONTAL LOBE
2015 I WANTED TO SHOVE A FISTFUL OF FIST INTO MY MOUTH
2016 I WANTED TO WEDGE A HEAD UNDER MY COWBOY BOOTS
2017 I WANTED TO RIP MY LIMBS OUT OF A PUTRID SWAMP
2018 I WANTED TO PUSH A GUN BARREL INTO MY HARD PALLETE
2019 I WANTED TO LIE FACE DOWN ONTO A CEDAR TABLE, HAIR SPRAWLED

18

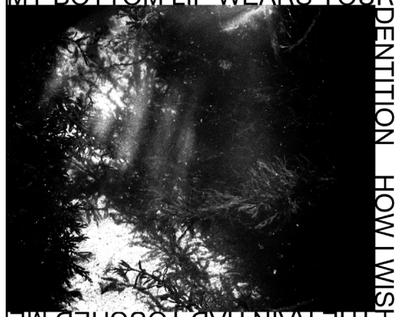


THE SIGN SAYS:
“NO RETURNS”
SO
SO GET
SO GET TO
SO GET TO TURNING

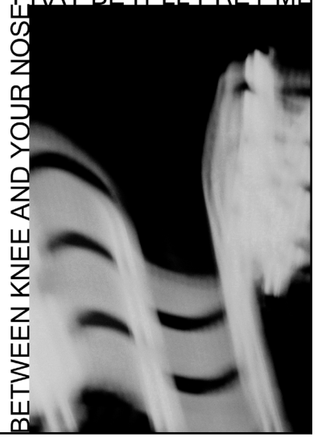
HERE’S THE TRICK:
PRESS UNTIL IT GIVES,
SHOULDER FIRST,
THE REST NEXT

THE WILL AND THE WATCH THE TIC AND THE TOC I SPAT YOUR NAME UPON MY OWN FEAR
BEGETS ITSELF LENSE OF DERISION

MY BOTTOM LIP WEARS YOUR DENTITION HOW I WISH
THE RAIN HAD TOUCHED ME



PRAY BE IT’LL PREY ME
BETWEEN KNEE AND YOUR NOSE

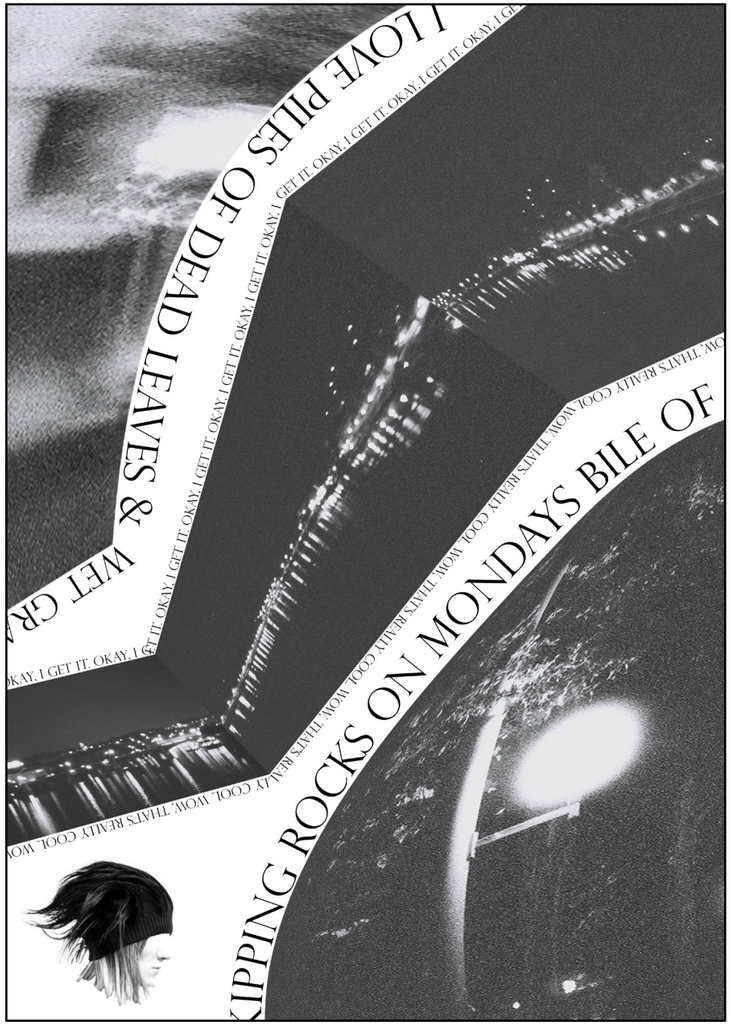


ARMS FLUNG TO EMBRACE
SURE ENOUGH THEY WERE
FACING THE WRONG WAY
CLEARLY AT THEIR WITS END
& TO NO AVAIL

THERE’S A SLIVER OF HEAVEN
FOUND BETWEEN
XMGRACE & PHOTOSHOP
GOD KNOWS WELL
AND I MORE THAN ANYONE

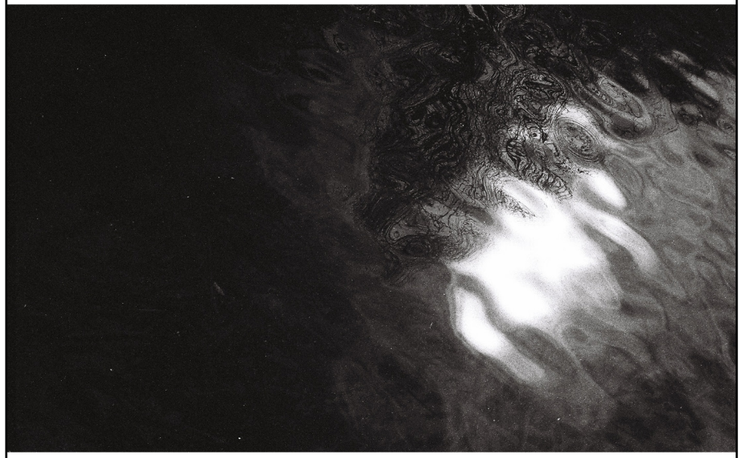
TOOK TO CALLING ALL
FROM THAT HINTERLAND
FINAL FANTASY X SPOTS
CURLED UP LOW
HOW I MISS ZANARKAND

& SURE ENOUGH SLEEP WAS NEVER FAR AWAY
IT’S ENOUGH TO LIE DOWN


I LOVE PILES OF DEAD LEAVES & WET GR
OKAY, I GET IT. OKAY, I GET IT. OKAY, I GET IT.

ARMS SPLAYED, UPTURNED EYES, FRY ME

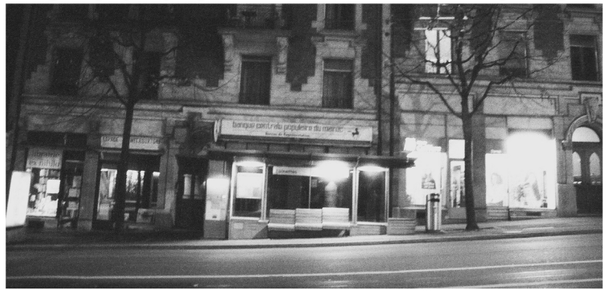
WATCH THE HAT BURN AS IT MEETS THE RING



INTRUSION OBLIGES ALL, AS DOES A BRICK

GROUPS OF TWO WITH A GUN

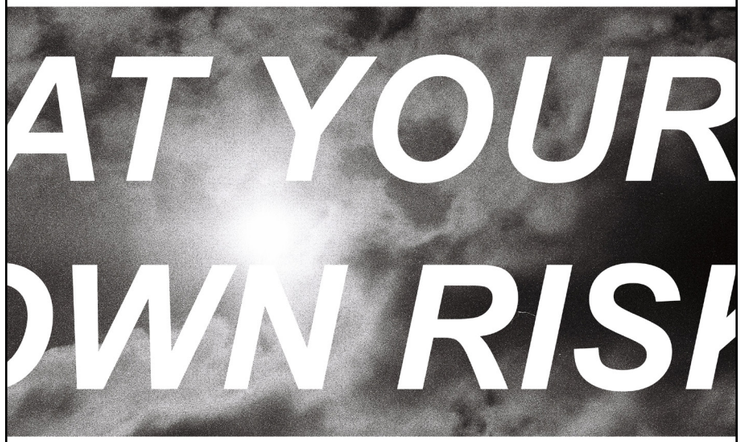
GROUPS OF FIVE WITH A TONG



GROUPS OF SIX WITH YOUR NAME

PUSSY SHIT REALLY

FISTS CLENCHED, DREAMING OF RESPITE



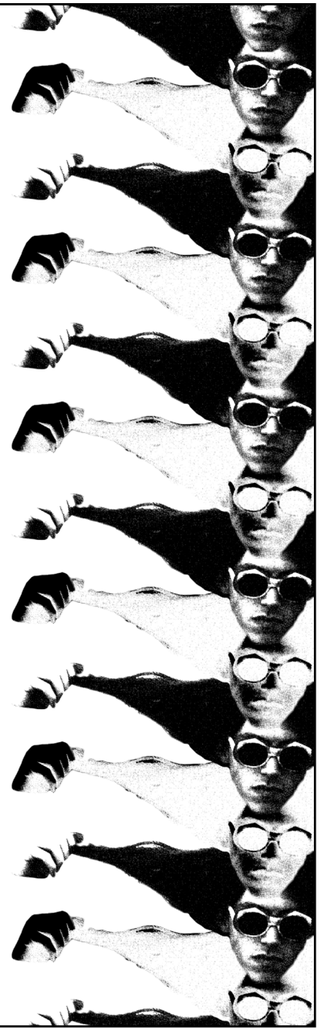
TORCH THE HAT AS IT MEETS THE RING

INTRUSION OBLIGES ME, AS DOES A BRICK

HAIR LIKE PIANO WIRE
FACE LIKE WORN TYRES

HEART ON DISPLAY
STAY THE FUCK AWAY

LET EM ROLL
WATCH EM FOLD

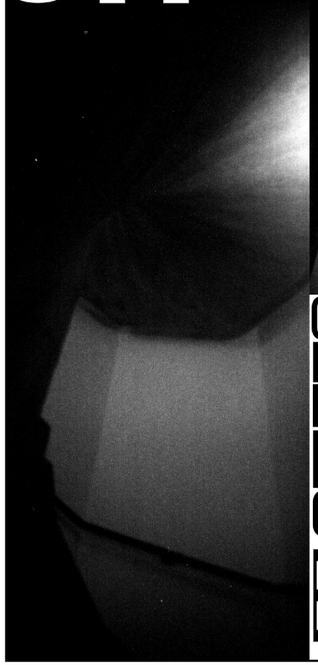


SOMETHING ABOUT THIS KNEW ME
SOMETHING ABOUT THIS DREW ME
SOMETHING ABOUT THIS TUNED ME

ERS ON THE SCENE CLAIM AS THE HEADLIGHTS SLEW ME MORE L

BETTER THAN SOME
WORSE THAN OTHERS

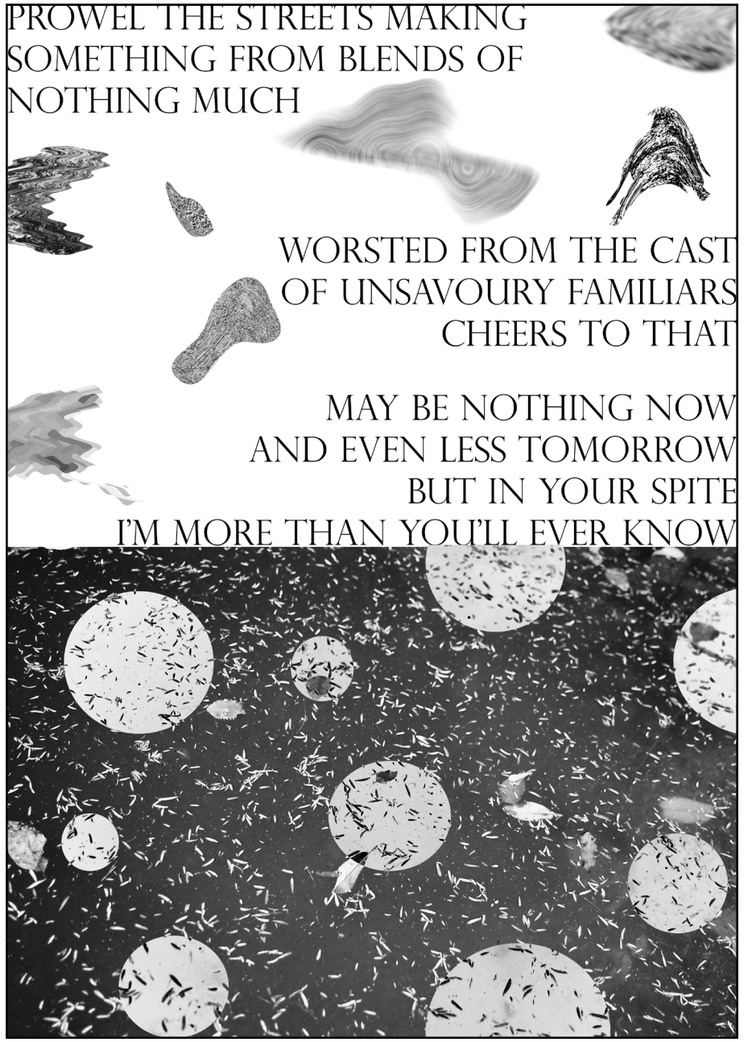
OH WELL



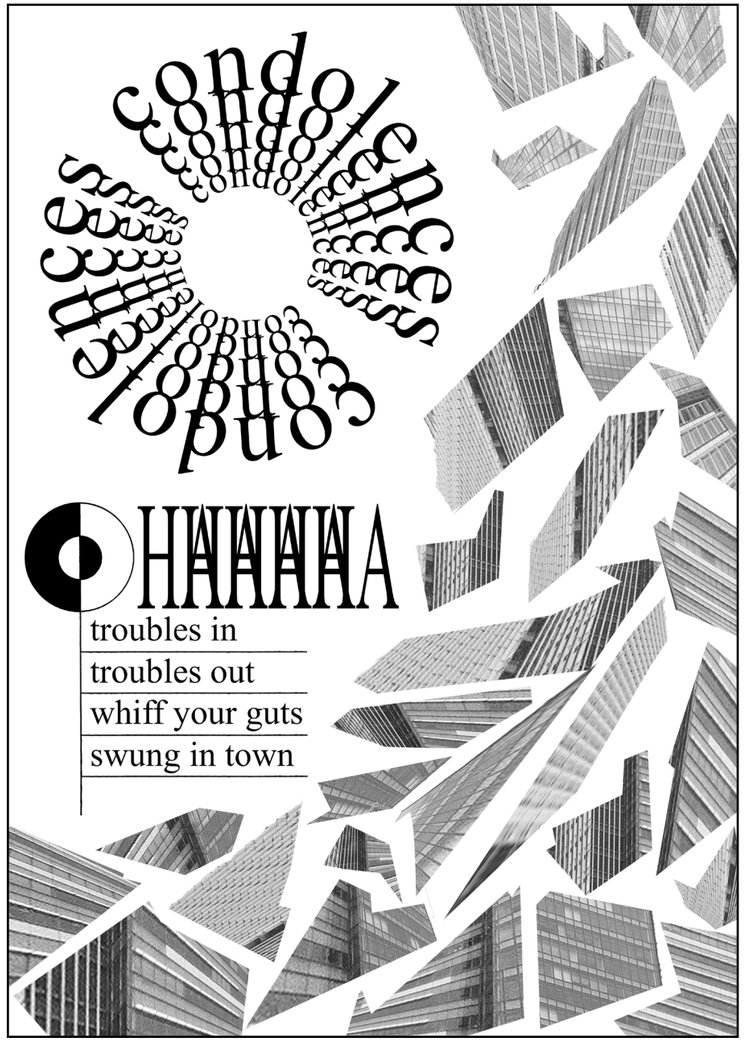
CONSECRATED GROUND
FOR THOSE WHO WANT
FOR THOSE WHO NEED
DON'T YOU DARE
GET ON YOUR KNEES
ETERNITY WOULD HAVE BEEN KINDER

RAA
RAA
RAA
RAA
ROO
ROO
ROO
NO ONE
SHIT HAP-
PENS ALL
THE FUCK
THE TIME
ING I'M PUT
DON'T PUT
THAT SHIT
ON ME
CARES

31


PROWEL THE STREETS MAKING
SOMETHING FROM BLENDS OF
NOTHING MUCH
WORSTED FROM THE CAST
OF UNSAVOURY FAMILIARS
CHEERS TO THAT
MAY BE NOTHING NOW
AND EVEN LESS TOMORROW
BUT IN YOUR SPITE
I'M MORE THAN YOU'LL EVER KNOW

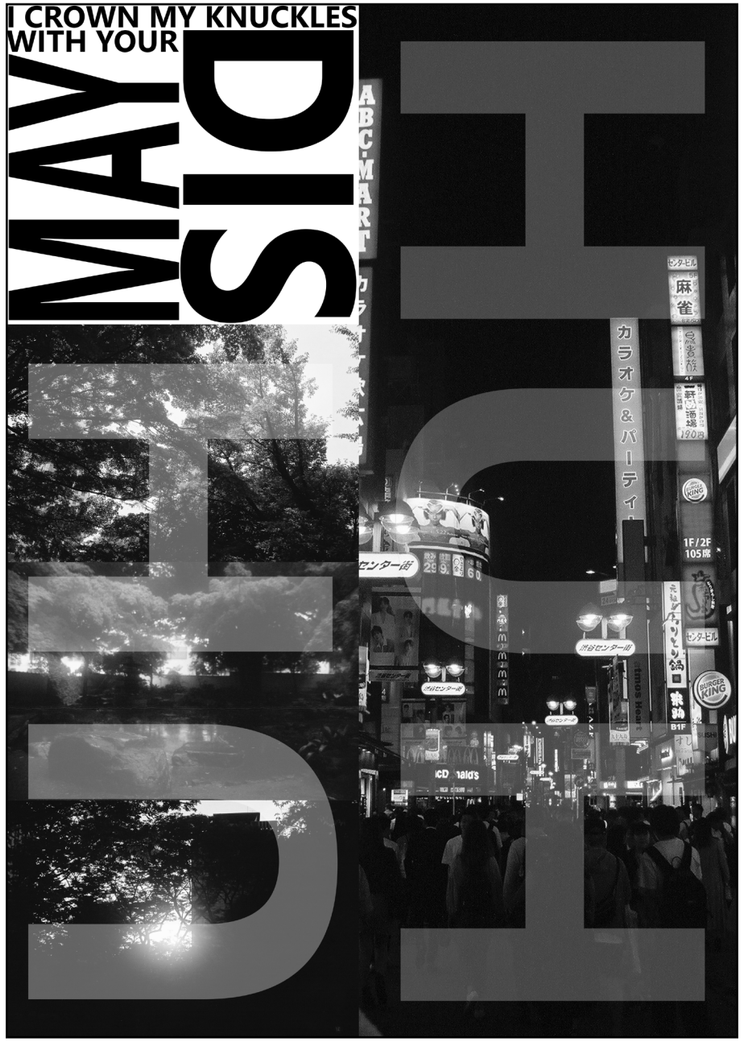
32


HAAAAAA
troubles in
troubles out
whiff your guts
swung in town

33

couldn't tell
wouldn't tell
shouldn't tell
didn't tell
even
if
i

34


I CROWN MY KNUCKLES
WITH YOUR
MAY
SIDE
HELL

35

GRIT YOUR TEETH,
CLUTCH EM BY THE
SCRUFF OF THEIR NECK
TAKE YOUR GUT & YELL
YOU WANT EM
THEY'RE YOURS
DONT FORGET
TO THANK THE LORD

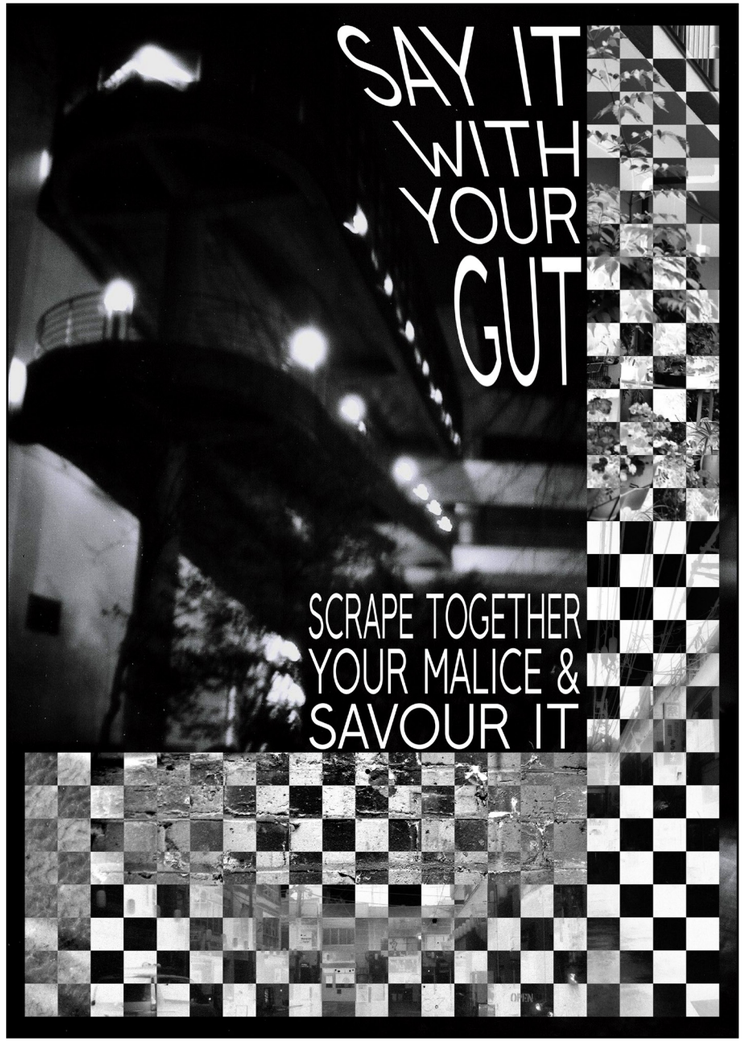
36

DOVES OF A FLOCK
ALL TASTE THE SAME
SPICED & STEWED
BRILLIANT ARTIST
WHO'S SAYING WHAT
WHEN NOT LOOKING
THEY'LL CALL IT ART
CACHES OF GRIEF CAN NOT BE
EXCHANGED ON THE FREE MARKET
OH SHUT UP
LIKE AN ALLEY WHERE REFUSE IS DISPOSED

37

would
have been
much more
redemptive
hair loss
strategy

38


SAY IT
WITH
YOUR
GUT
SCRAPE TOGETHER
YOUR MALICE &
SAVOUR IT

39

WITH YOU INFRONT
WE'RE GOING
NOWHERE FAST
THIS POSTER SUCKS
BUZZFEED ARTICLE. YOUR LIFE READS LIKE A

40

ONE DAY SLIDES INTO THE NEXT &
I EMERGE AS THE SAME WRETCHED PILE OF SHIT
WHAT A STATE
A-FEARS
LOW

41

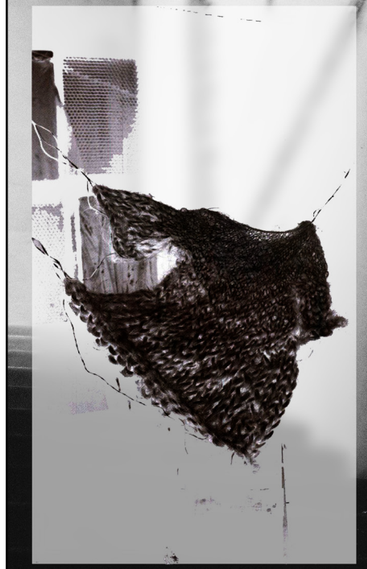
TAKE ONE &
MOVE ALONG
WHILE YOUR GUTS
SWUNG AROUND
TROUBLES IN
TROUBLES OUT

42

ALL MY MIGHT
COULD PUT IT
RIGHT

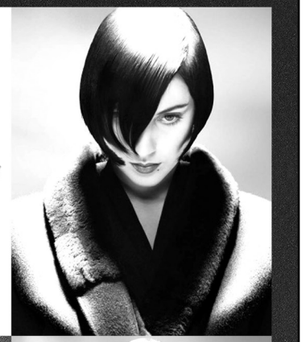
LIVE LOVE & LET
WITH MY FINGER
ON THE CLIP

WITH MY MIND
ON THE RHINE
PUMP MY HEAD
FULL OF LEAD



HOLLOW IS THE
MIDDLE NAME
1ST, 2ND, & 3RD
THE 4TH CAN BE SOLD
& THE FOLLOWING
LAID TO REST
CHARITY
TOOK A DAY OFF

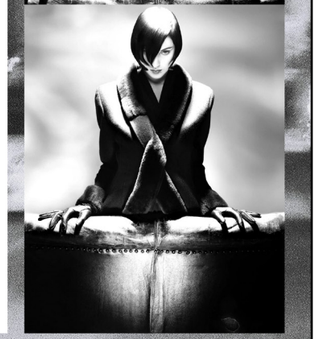
ON YOUR BELLY PLEASE
YOUR NEW SAVIOUR
IS A STRIPTEASE

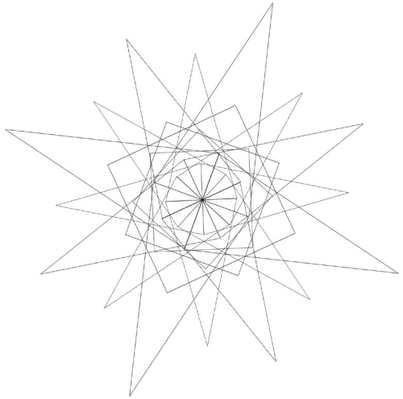


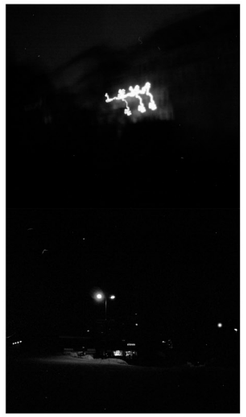
SHAKE ME DOWN
OR STIR ME UP
MY POCKETS ARE FULL
OF YOUR GUTS

VEIL MY FACE
MOURNING GOWN & ALL
NEXT TIME WE MEET
THE FLOOR IS YOURS

YOU'RE CORRECT
LIFE IS WRETCHED

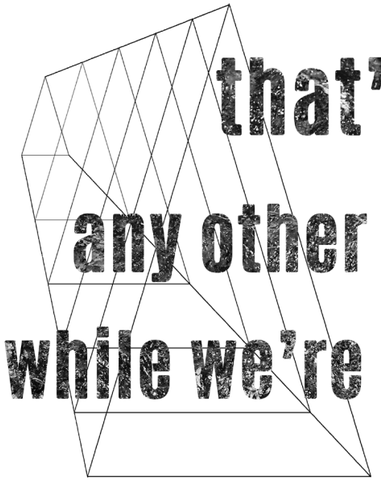






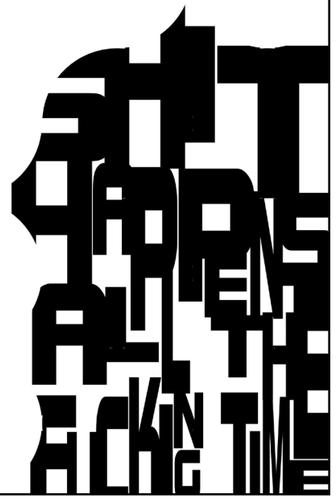
SPEAKS TO
YOUR BALA
NCE OR LA
CK THEREO

YOU'VE COVERED
A LOT OF GROUND
NOYNTIKCUFA
IT GNITHGOOD

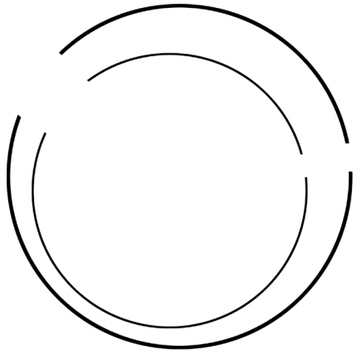


that's fair
any other questions
while we're here

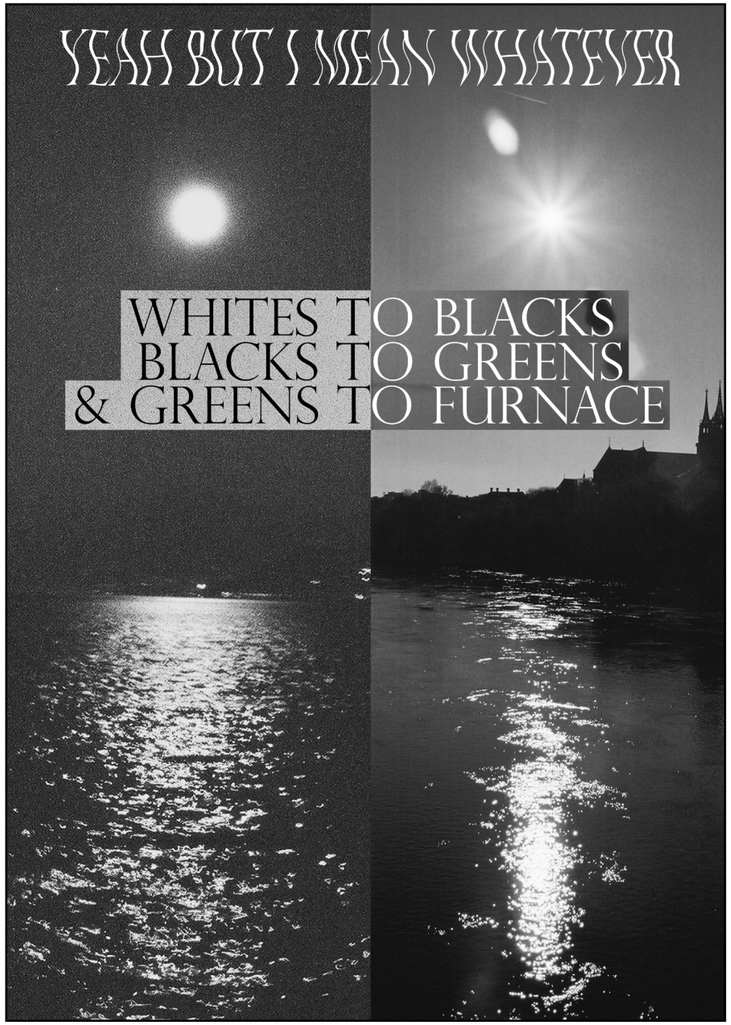
you'll get yours
& i'll get mine
we'll see who
comes out fine



I DON'T CARE WHAT YOU WANT
CARE WHAT YOU NEED
YOU'RE IN THE WAY
& THAT'S ENOUGH FOR ME



FEEL LIKE SHIT
SMELL LIKE SHIT
LOOK LIKE SHIT
ON MY SHIT


YEAH BUT I MEAN WHATEVER
WHITES TO BLACKS
BLACKS TO GREENS
& GREENS TO FURNACE

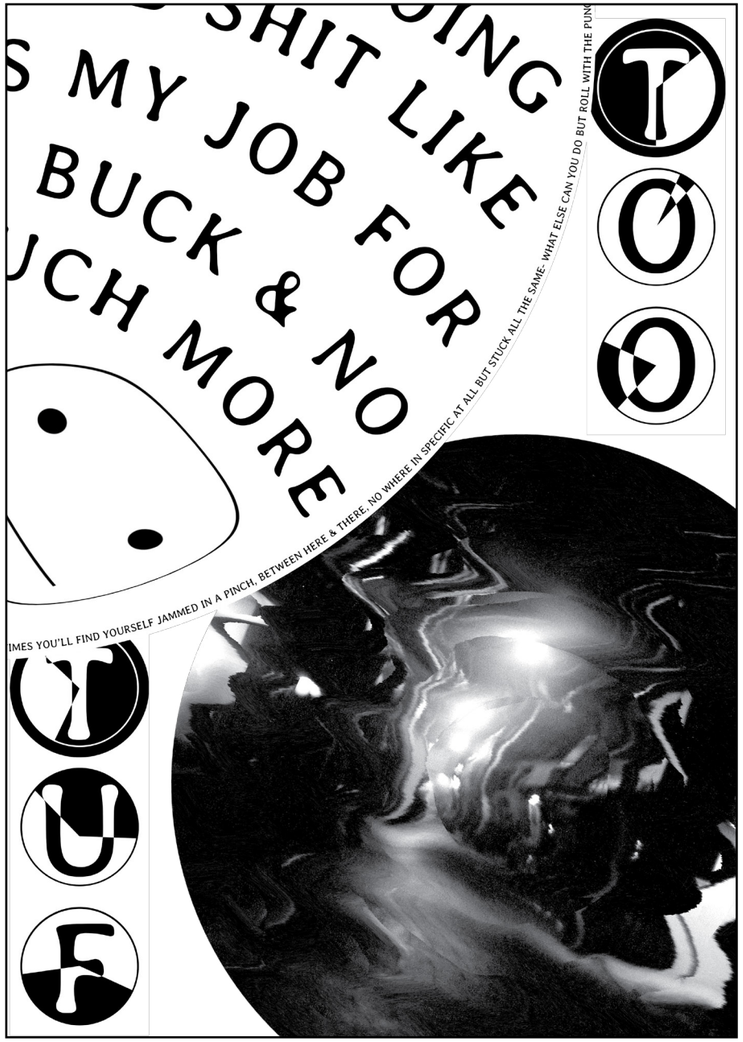
50

SOME IN GLORY
SOME IN GLEE
BUT WHEN YOU COME DOWN
YOU WON'T BE PLEASED
WATER HERE
WATER THERE
FOLLOWS YOU
EVERY
WHERE

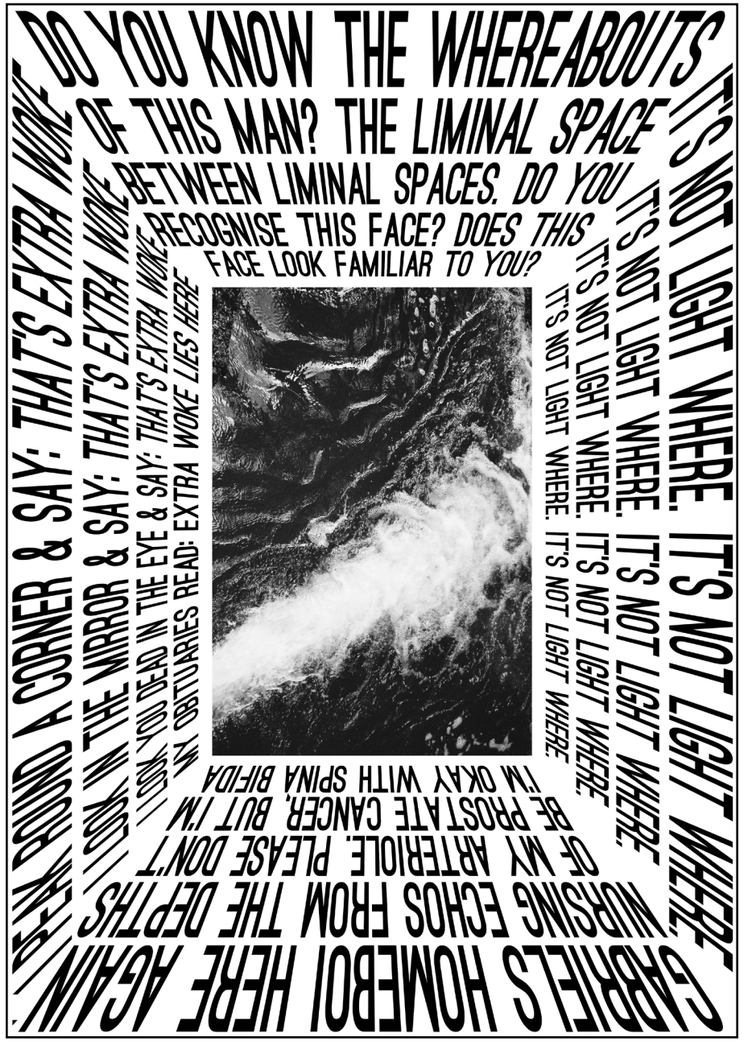
51

yeehaaaw
the handome denizens
of this fucking city

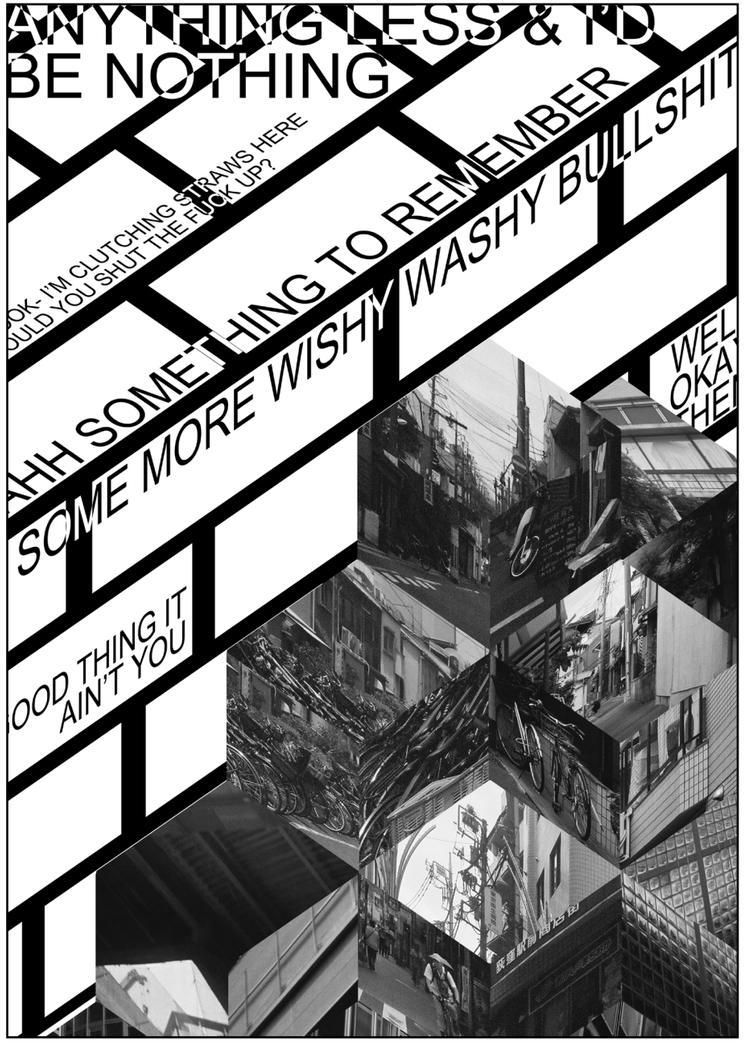
52


SHIT LIKE
S MY JOB FOR
BUCK & NO
UCH MORE
IMES YOU'LL FIND YOURSELF JAMMED IN A PINCH. BETWEEN HERE & THERE, NO WHERE IN SPECIFIC AT ALL BUT STUCK ALL THE SAME. WHAT ELSE CAN YOU DO BUT ROLL WITH THE PUN

53


DO YOU KNOW THE WHEREABOUTS OF THIS MAN? THE LIMINAL SPACE BETWEEN LIMINAL SPACES. DO YOU RECOGNISE THIS FACE? DOES THIS FACE LOOK FAMILIAR TO YOU?
IT'S NOT LIGHT WHERE. IT'S NOT LIGHT WHERE. IT'S NOT LIGHT WHERE. IT'S NOT LIGHT WHERE. IT'S NOT LIGHT WHERE. IT'S NOT LIGHT WHERE.
THAT'S EXTRA WOKE
THAT'S EXTRA WOKE
THAT'S EXTRA WOKE
BEAT AROUND A CORNER & SAY:
LOOK IN THE MIRROR & SAY:
I LOOK YOU DEAD IN THE EYE & SAY:
MY OBITUARIES READ: EXTRA WOKE LIES HERE
GABRIELS HOMEBOI HERE AGAIN
MISSING ECHOS FROM THE DEPTHS OF MY ARTERIOLE. PLEASE DON'T BE PROSTATE CANCER, BUT I'M I'M OKAY WITH SPINA BIFIDA

54


ANYTHING LESS & I'D BE NOTHING
OK- I'M CLUTCHING STRAWS HERE OULD YOU SHUT THE FUCK UP?
AHH SOMETHING TO REMEMBER
SOME MORE WISHY WASHY BULLSHIT
OOD THING IT AIN'T YOU

55