

Grow

Big bang conspiracy theory
Shrinking fan congenial leery
Compared to peter pan's remedial dreaming
We've got to grow

Live from never land a bipedal mammoth with severed hands
The sky's a level canvas with menthol glands
Crystallized mystified by Lucy's esthetic
Routine methods to seduce teens, she's a chemical temptress
Breathless, anesthetic landfill rhetoric
Man's building temples of garbage with handfuls of medicine
I molded my calm so I could handle the eminent
I'd sculpt you too if you'd stand still for a second
Emotional structure combustion, at a social function luncheon
We keep grown dolls on suction and uppers
Go slow for grudges hope and tug boat buffers
With tow rope friction blisters on my love handles
I'm dredging the bottom for depth trying to cope with motion sickness
And I am open to opinions
Trying to grow, but can't break these anchors shake these shackles
Or escape this man suit, got a purpose stuck in the zipper
And it hurts, but evolving has never been so simple
We harvest stems from immoral mosh-pits of cripples
The crops are frost bit but fertile
Caught the culprits snatching radishes
And just returned to my pillow

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From shaking spears to Shakespeare
Lizard beneath the skin Elizabethan
Senators in sheep skin, rhythm centered earth and beat blend
Splintered purpose to reach end
Burn it at each end
Learn it and teach friends, serpent deceit turning to cheap men
Curtain the streets with sweet scents
There aren't people starving, please
There aren't people jobless, please
Turn a cheek a blend suburban jeeps and peace trends
Curfew street lamps mother earth screaming for seeds chems
Running off in the streams bends
We drink death in tap water but think less and
Listen to anything a two hundred dollar an hour shrink says
Blink and breath instinct is shred
Addictions pleasures sink to depth of poison
And what keeps us steady
My hands don't shake this man won't break
Gun metal skeleton self control and overdeveloped freedom
Ready to...

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