

Lonely Beuys

Man Man

There is a darkness
Living in the fringes of your light
Something unseen and hungry
And always ready to grind

But I'm not afraid to embrace it
I wanna be consumed
Don't neg me
And pout like a lonely child

Our bodies are billboards for lovers
Who just wanna be entombed
By something familiar and easily amused

Don't blame me when your bottom
Drops below your knees
At the end of it
I'm only a lonely Beuys

We live for the angles
Worship Bermuda triangles
The alchemy we seek is finding
Purity in madness
Does it exist

Who cares
I do
Who the hell are you
I'm just an empty vessel
Swipe right

There is a sadness
Living in the fringes of your room
Something unseen and hungry
And always ready to bloom

But I'm not afraid to embrace you
I wanna be consumed
Don't neg me
And pout like a lonely child

Our bodies are billboards for lovers
Who just wanna be entombed
By something intangible
It always comes to roost

Don't blame me
When the bottom drops below our feet
At the end of it
I'm only a lonely Beuys

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Does it exist

A little bird
Told me
No