

Can you believe I feel like writing, right after I've
I mean if I say the things that just went on in my head
You'd think, my thoughts were downright filthy
Compared to most, I feel fully fine with them
Let me begin by saying even though it's ot pr'oper
But I just thought about how at times I ponder
How your dominance may be a treat to explore
Even though a part of me really doesn't want to
The other part is really prying hard to discover
The flaws and the perfections you possess
About how your logistics will affect me
Perhaps they'll defect me, either way I'm hungry
Maybe you'll be able to feed me, like you do always
You may even slake the drought in the dry places
Of course, I know, it's absolute craziness, whateverà