

## O Dharma

Pond

If you listen and don't shout you can hear the way she feels  
If you squint you can make out the sliding little pills  
And if you mothafuckers don't like it you can all get out

And the gods still go sideways  
Or at least it seems like that these days  
And if you mothafuckers don't like it you can all get out

Oh dharma, they charmed her, never fall  
God, to the pure is cruelest of all  
Oh dharma, she'll never fall  
She should believe in karma  
And maybe that's not all

When you know you're like that  
And you just can't help yourself  
When your feet walk back  
And crush the flowers in the earth  
When your love turns black  
And everything looks grey  
When your life goes back  
And you've got nothing left to say