

Chlorpromazine

The Agonist

I awoke to a complex chemistry.
So, I went to a neuro-
surgeon inquisitively to see what she could see.
But she only knows what she's taught
so I turned to a tree to see what he thought.

And he asked: when does three equal one plus one?
The answer is birth, life's creation.
Then suddenly flames rushed past. Green turned to black, and li
fe turned to ash.

Because I believe in everything,
I'm convinced of nothing.
United we ran, divided we crawl.
It just takes a common enemy
to make a friend.
Marry hope and fear,
invent a color

And so, it's gone as quickly as it came.
Raging tides galloped forth to extinguish the flames, and, thus
, was born a cloud above.
But all else was gone, and one plus one equaled one.

Because I believe in everything,
I'm convinced of nothing.
United we ran, divided we crawl.
It just takes a common enemy
to make a friend.

In harmony with gravity
always bring everything down

Tear out your mother tongue-
chlorpromazine incursion the rights of the voiceless will be re
vealed.

Flesh is food and bone is stone.
A grey matter case for inner demons' microphones.
Fields of shells that lurk in murky waters.
A bed of nails for less traumatic slumber.

Logic's taught but brains are sweet,
we've served ours up for the demons to feed.
Projected loathsome apathy redefines reality.
Paranoid self-victimization in a cage of skin rage
and intimidating lack of control bring a once bright life to st
one and ice.