

# No Splash

Aesop Rock

January, I fell to the cobblestone  
In April, I cut little paper flowers  
In August, I drank cold tea all my lonesome  
In October, I was introduced as coward  
I love New York Saturdays  
But Mondays last longer  
And since I plan to live a long life  
Maybe I'll serve a thousand Mondays and swallow the burn  
To merge the week for all its got  
To give my shoddy rotten ribs (thick forgot my ribs)  
I got a lil' something called a spirit crisis on my skull  
And it's nothing short of ferocious but I swallowed the dosage  
I got a mantle, and the mantle is a candle  
And my candle is a flame that burns to symbolize the day Gretel met Hansel  
Then I settle in a stand still  
I live forever reaching for the sun  
Hoping some lucky day I'll clutch and get a handful  
Rope ladder, I'm a swinging anvil  
And I wanna turn skullies and tummies with pretty lullaby, bye  
The way my gypsy dances makes a monster retreat to fetal  
I never felt so damn young  
But you don't look a day over zero  
And you don't look a day in its eyes cuz it'll make you realize  
The night is near so  
Well then go, dream, I clean around the edges  
I tidy up the tabletop, and lectured all the pledges  
I never really knew the true definition of precious  
Till my angel wit the beautiful red locks gave me the message  
I'm a fully animated life tree  
See the root of the mute button was dug up bug up on a song  
Of I'm a fully animated life tree  
With branches for the heavens to admire naturally

Fame, war, love, honor, crime, innocence, tragedy, sunshine  
Cringe, death, passion, heroism, God, suffering, joy, fate  
Destiny, treasure, stars, gall, hunger, murder, silence, mayhem  
Health, pain, suspense, breath, sound, guilt, pride, time

We all know what a halo is  
But we all don't know the horrors if your halo tips  
I be the matador making your pretty little heels click  
I be the Sword in the Stone of the contemporary eclipse  
I'm incredibly exhausted  
You can't imagine, got my warm spirit stuck in my teeth, I'm obsolete  
Freedom freedom freedom fighter beginning  
For the sake of better demeanor and such to bust, fucking fantastic  
Every little step she takes breaks the chambers  
In the chest, developed in the abomidable trouble  
Settle for a cruel second, loud for an hour  
Screamin to the beats to leave until my whole weekend turns sour  
I ain't been around the world but I been around the block  
I ain't seen everything but I seen enough to talk  
I ain't a prophet, I ain't the Second Coming of Christ  
I'm just a mason with a will to build and a little advice  
I wanna weave a web, I bought a set of knitting needles  
Fiddling with a theme, dream solid  
Paddle in the hole-in-the-bottom dingy to where the portraits astonish

You won't regret a single solitary step, I promise  
Look, in a situation where a dragon guards the gate  
I make a true spur of the moment grown decision  
Which in turn allows me to be something normal  
With the prefix of the 'ab'  
I can kill every monster if I gotta, that's that  
Rockin' it, rockin' it, clippership rockin' it  
Be the little guinea pig, dig?  
I'm tryin to make an exit with no ripples in the water  
No splash, let the poison slide down down the hatch  
It's like that

[Chorus 2x]