

## Microviolence

Aloha

Could it be my cover blew away this morning  
it was barely April it was getting warmer  
here you gave me shelter from the microviolence  
all the coming and going happening in silence

Do you feel like I do when it all surrounds you  
highway beach and forest sun is shining for us  
but I can't stay tomorrow I'm going away  
for my impression to stay, tomorrow I'm going away

you can make yourself rare  
you can raise your value  
you can be a mystery  
they don't get to know me

my life is leaning to the sound of war  
I can feel no sorrow to be gone at all  
half of me is made up mostly I'm a construct  
city suburb forest cut a new path for us  
smile at everything you see, that's my technique

put your wooden headphones on  
effigies of warships, call me to your door  
the form is perfect, but it isn't working  
the form is perfect, but it isn't working  
oh micro  
bring back that body you brought