

Thrown

BODEGA

Watch the thrown
Watch the thrown

And I was thrown here by chance
And I was targeted by new age ads
Spent most of my days in a trance
But I have two feet now to under-stand

My molecules change yet I remain
I weave and unweave my image
The king and the prince
Ghost protagonist
Idealist perverter
Cuckold bull
Film triptychs nudes
Multitudes
Artist statement: Hear what's passed in you
And find in the world without actuality
And find that the world is without

My brain is a train and it's due for a collision
There's a body on the track; I'm due for a decision
My brain is a train and it's due for a collision
With my body on the track; I'm due for a decision

We're thrown, not here by chance
And I'm surrounded by bureaucrats
And I was cold-called by two democrats
Who said 'senators thrown'
Still failing the class

Yet inside me: Bermuda Triangle
Jester, gambler, idiot, troll
Graceful, grateful, patient, stoic
Puritan, conservist. Arson, well?
Exaggerist, both hippie and punk
Fiercely loyal, will jump ship
A bundle of impressions
Impressionable
See, what I say is not what I think
But a reaction to the itch on my back
A reaction to the six of this pack
A reaction to the kick on this track
A reaction to celebrity master class

And I was thrown here by chance
And I'm compounded of three authored acts
At this moment loathing at the glass
At this moment and always I am wearing a mask
And I was thrown here by chance
Shipwrecked courtside in a trance
I was targeted by big rock ads
Gave both of my soles just to play in the band

Thrown here by chance
Shipwrecked courtside in a trance
Thrown by a glare inside of a glance

I said, none of this fear appeared by chance
Thrown here by chance
What's left is loathing caught in a dance
And I'm thrown still not stuck in a plan
See none of what's here appeared by chance