

Gleaming eyes under my hood
This LSDNA is good
Like Peter Pan, Robin Hood
My eyes eclipse my mind in full
Deprogramming false fundamental makeup
While reprogramming footing for my layup
Burn the castle, King of Thieves
Who would know it was a she?
Pen, name, moniker
Her words have proven beyond the earth
Earth bound, Bible, burn it
She is the beast of worship

Angel of light heard
It heard my call
Read my scrawl
Pleiadian Peter Pan
Psilocybin, hold my hand
Take a trip to Neverland
Never gonna land on my own two feet

What's the use in feet
When you've got wings

Phonetic gymnastics
Skipping around the beat
Like syncopated fast hits
Micromuscle elastics
Practice like monastics
This dynastic following is tragic
Starving artist is sarcastic
Melancholy call it holy static
I'm flexible, correctible
I'm a nightmare morning, made mane toss
I floss my sawtooth dogbane jaws
I move through claws with nimble paws
Slay the darkness, laws of frauds
Dog is in my heart
Howling at the moon above
Remove my glove, toss it to the lions
Watch these rows of bays, dive into the fire

Flames are but dew upon their skin

Universe has waves to shape
The only way is to sail
In the wind and the rain
Washing over my face
And I suddenly see
I'm what I create
Cloud becomes my muscle
Pressure and temperature become my hustle
Condensation becomes shapeshifting
Water
Water
What are you doing with it?
I move through walls like soft, warm water

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И часто бывала (И часто бывала)
Она на просторе (Она на просторе)
В мечтах уплывала за синее море

69 position