

The Gift Of Paralysis

Envy on the Coast

Alarming to the senses
As the scent of latex
And blinding white lights greet me
Withered, weak, and weary
His bones are bare and brittle
Can't rid this taste of surgery
Of surgery, accusing me
Of perjury, like surgery correcting me

I'm bouncing in and out of my body
As my eyes roll in rhythm
And they wish to focus
But they can't bear to see

Our eyes are paralyzed
As your legs are canonized
With the water from these seas
To own a heart that's half of yours
These bones are mere accessories
Well these bones are mere accessories

The doctor swears he heard me
Stutter as muttered
A startling repetitious phrase
And under anesthesia
I told him over and over again
This body's yours to keep
And though he swore to me
He said he'd do as I please
But I stand before you
Upon these same selfish feet

I'm bouncing in and out of my body
As my eyes roll in rhythm
And they wish to focus
But they can't bear to see

Our eyes are paralyzed
As your legs are canonized
With the water from these seas
To own a heart that's half of yours
These bones are mere accessories

His neck, is shattered by the tides
The ocean prays for his demise
But I swear to you
I watched his heart pump blood into those veins
Throwing punches at ocean waves

And as the tides retreat
I see the smile you see today
To own a heart that's half of yours
These bones are mere accessories

Our eyes are paralyzed
As your legs are canonized
With the water from these seas

To own a heart that's half of yours, yours
These bones are mere accessories

Throwing punches at ocean waves