

Cheeto Lust

Great Grandpa

Look! I found a new way
I figured it out
True thoughts, happy days
I wanted to shout out into the world
Why can't we be friends?
You, me, her and him
Just like John Lennon...

I got the chills when you said the same thing that I dreamt
Read a book today describing all the things that I feel
Got the chills when my thoughts were in a neighbors greeting
I'm a martyr for the voice I'm sure I can hear

I finally found it- ah hahahaha
Climb up the mountain
All I want, so it goes
A mystical summit, ah hahahahaha
Cross legged and calm there
All I want, so it goes

Look! I found a new way
I figured it out
That patch was a hoax
It leaks and it bloats
This magic is stale
It's lost all its shine
High time for its death- just like yours and mine

I got the chills when you said all that rises is best
Read a book today that killed off all the things less complex
Got the chills when I saw it play out in a poem
Zarathustra feeds the ego of all those who know

I finally found it- ah hahahahahaha
Come down from the mountain
All I want, so it goes
The people are waiting, ah hahahahahaha
Show 'em my new mind
All I want, so it goes...

Truth comes in waves
Some things convince you
Till they fit poor then you're dead
Look at me now, I'm stuck here hoarding
All the cheap thrills
So I can live

I finally found it, ah hahahahahaha
A mountain of cheetos
All I want, so it goes
A mystical Netflix, ah hahahahahaha
A virtual hive-
All I want, so it goes...