Unclean mind

Grouper

Held inside a party
Catered by the mind
Emotional behavior
And irrational design

Tried to hide you from my unclean mind
Put it in a costume
Turning patterns with a perfect line
Your eyes divide and follow me
With a foreign and mechanical remove
Speeding through me

You're only waiting on some high
And interference with my mind
Your patterns throw me

Try to rearrange the unclean mind
Pathway to a new
Guiding line along a polished frame
Send an empty bottle to sea
In a hollow and interior disguise
Rearrange me

You leave me hanging all the time
Your fingers move me from inside
They're cutting through me

Erratic bodies
Our lovely ruins held inside
Your formal gestures get me high
Such strange behavior

If only I could program
Try to throw the future
I'm scanning the horizon
But I'm coming up behind

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