I do not wish to wipe the dusty haze from the plexiglas of morn ing

Or the lusty nine hour old sex stench from my passionsoiled skin

I do not wish to remember the repression in the guise of redemp tion

Or gain eternal peace that costs the sacrifice of an earthy par adise

I do not wish to let go of either of m lovers' hands Or deny any loving touch

I do not wish to live in a fashion chic cliche
Or a sea of self righteous rhetoric that translate to zero acti
on

I do not wish to cash my freedom in For a five dollar and twenty-five cents an hour Or live the sunlit hours in the thought hold of a time clock

I do not wish to live out my days
And all my desires
I do want to share
With my friends my passion, lust and fires
I do want to lose my inhibitions and fears
I do wish to be at one
And keep my loved ones near