

# Geometry & Theology

Milo

A dog cannot lie, neither can he be sincere  
A dog may be expecting his master to come  
Why can't he be expecting him to come next Wednesday?  
Is it because he doesn't have language?  
If a lion could speak, we would not be able to understand what he said  
Why do I say such a thing?

"If we could understand him, I shouldn't think we'd have too much trouble with a lion..."  
"We could get an interpreter."

Do you mean for me or for the lion?  
Yes, yes, w-we could get an interpreter  
What possible use could that be?  
To imagine a language is to imagine a form of life  
It's what we do and who we are that gives meaning to our words  
I can't understand a lion's language because I don't know what his world is like!  
How can I know the world a lion inhabits?!

Boiled the elements down into the axioms  
Mistook a fax for remedial tediums  
It seems Ezekiel speaks to some  
My mind was hazy and numb  
And left hand gripped a clump of palladium  
Saw the beast with the wings and the talons  
The simple answer but it felt out of balance  
Bad news like a blue screen of death  
Besides the point, but which hue seems best?  
Blessed  
With every album my head grows bigger  
It's beyond my nigga love each girl on twitter  
Nonetheless, I nominate myself as tribute  
Should the submarine flood, we would surely be fish food  
I can seem to speak around it  
If I could only hit the nail on the head  
I'll read this fan mail when I'm dead  
It's time to enlist in the service  
It's time to struggle with purpose  
For too long I've been the opposite of sanguine  
It's time to analyze the language

I think I got God's answering machine... again

I wanna growl right here

I felt it in my bones, deep from the grave  
I haven't seen it yet, but I'll know it on a day

I've been through the desert on a horse with no name  
It felt good to be out of the rain  
In the desert you can't remember your name  
Cause there ain't no one for to give you no pain  
La la...

I'll keep conducting these autistic symphonies  
These sentences have sentenced me

Like I didn't have the sense to sense the mere  
The presence grows weird  
Doesn't make sense but I don't fear, not a damn thing  
I live like a man who's already dead  
Like I had a motorcycle but my name is Zed  
(I'll be missed), said another clumsy alchemist  
Like he just learned predicate calculus  
The existential quantifier, a backwards EX  
My rap career is a cataloging of defects  
Copy edited by Ryan Seacrest  
Like he must be new to this  
Milo doesn't exude hubris, chuuch  
Like he must be new to this  
Milo doesn't exude hubris

Pain or damage don't end the world  
Or despair, or fucking beatings  
The world ends when you're dead  
Until then... give some back