

They couldn't predicate upon a precipice  
Bet I feel like Perseus but less merciful  
I'm thirstiest  
Most of all impervious  
The wordsmith gets knee deeper  
Beleaguered, his burdens at will summon purpose  
I'm weaker when the light is on  
Portion of the pie chart I share with tweakers wearing nylon  
I might build you a worthwhile fortress  
With borrowed resources  
On the front door we painted a mural of the meek tortoise  
World picturing, place-making, gate keeping  
Do my best scheming in the late evening  
I write poems and build suits of armor for suicide note authors  
The Melungeon porch monkey accompaniment  
Got caught wondering out loud again  
You scrawled the word "discursive" in cursive  
And called yourself subversive  
We all belly laugh  
I wrote this rap from Mike Eagle's helipad  
Now watch me dance, now watch me dance

(Overconfidence is the greatest enemy! SEEYEAH!)