

The Thinker

Psychedelic Porn Crumpets

Count down, three, two, one
I'm off inside my head again
And this time, I got lost
Wondering if everything I ever said
Has made some sense or if it was
Coincidentally the same
As subjects that I had watched a TED Talk on
And thought I'd interpret my version of what went on

Then I'm hit with a wave
And so too the topic changed
And I'm still letting spill
All these intangible ideas that need to be explained
More than my mind can even take
So I stop and look 'round
And notice everyone is thinking
"How is this guy so off his lobe?"

Why does my face look aged?
In this world, everything's strange
But I try to fit in in incomprehensible altered ways
I'm acting myself even though

It's hard to tell, what is real? What is fake?
What is the attitude I need to take
While conversing all the above?
If my tongue stops working, my brain seems to flood
No more thinking, please