

Host

Qwel

HOST

Narrative about a schizophrenic on the red line watchin
his own reflection

Rubber Duckie rains (reigns), mangled drum drops that
drips taps

Call it what it is, or call it what it ain't - that
simple(?)

Hat cymbals (symbols) crash to fascinate assholes to
mask the mad simple

Crippled asshole with a magic bag of dimples for your
cancer

Rubber Duckie laughing answers out, well why you
hackin' riddles?

That sunset there looks just like a painting, ask a
black widow

She'll tell you that we made it, but she taped it to
your back window

The pasty cream of cynisdom, inner wisdom tastes like
being abstract

I think thee protest too much ("No I'm not, no I'm
not") but it's just a hint though

A GLIMPSE OF A JOKE ABOUT A BROKEN BRITTLE SOLDIER
SWOLLEN SINGED THROAT

With hopes and dreams but fell asleep in a heap of
insults (Awww...)

The bride of free speech fucked her brother the Rubber
Duckie grins so...

I'm leavin' it up to you signed the un-wackest with 6
thumbs

It's like I must be bitin' both of us that spit dope

The illest period (.) Nope. Etcetera dot dot quote
(..")

Shit on your inner wicked stepsister and her knock
knock jokes

Rip your little Osh Kosh style and hotbox the hemp rope

Those that don't teach question mark (?) Dot end quote
(.")

Rubber Duckie rains coats to dead man in mosquito piss
puddle

What you lookin' at? Your reflection's up here, but
it's subtle

Your thoughts see it best dark in artificially lit
tunnels

At least part of us writes, grip the Duckie tight with
white knuckles

But the way I dance with us, glancin' up at frightened
chuckles

He ain't nobody, but my twin will rock the mic just
like I'm quite humble

The funnel spiders and black widows spin nets in case I
stumble

Before I find my spot, to finally get it off my chest

Who the fuck I am and not why I'm not

Rubber Duckie's got glue boots and one trick(horse
hooves)

Your moon is made of cheese, man, shake believe until
the sun skips

He's glad you think about him when you write and all

But after all is said and done, you learned I love you

Then we can all

Peep the drum drip taps

Amongst your sunlit scraps

And Turrets

Um um

Boasting in the post script

How the oceans got froze

No shit

Who voted

I musta missed the meeting again I suppose

Supposed