

Still in hell, froze in a cold winter night
 Kill myself slow like the wolf and the knife
 If we're all the same energy, this soul isn't mine
 If you're lost in the entropy, I'll show you the light
 Past throes never die, cast stones in my mind
 I feel ice fields, glass homes when I fight
 No silver lining, pantomes never bright
 No one surviving, black holes in the sky

Dreamt I was in a dream, maybe I never left
 Head in a guillotine, brain start to evanesce
 Better yet, I changed all the pain to an epithet
 Devil breath make sawtooths outta level head
 Chartreuse in a snow-globe, stark hues
 Fused to the photos, bones stuck to harpoons
 Used to watch cartoons 'til the stars grew monsoons
 Raining down on account of our blues

Buried myself 'til a garden grew from it
 When I self-destruct, I know a part of you loves it
 Too unamused, you can be a muse or a puppet
 All my martyr views flood in when my molecules hum it
 From a double helix sequence left me doomed from the jump
 All my troubles and my secrets start to bloom from the mud
 Both my wings burned to ash when I flew to the sun
 When the scenes turned to flashes, I grew from the rush

Growing old from the orchard rows to the no one's home
 Big city lights never slowed the glow, so over-exposed
 Sober alone, open dome 'til the poems fall out
 I got a grill, only gold in my mouth
 All uphill when the soul is in doubt, I'm dead awake
 When I walk on a bed of snakes to ventilate
 It's always late or never, we're better off
 To detonate together, get away, I'm to blame and too stained with ethanol

The weights are never off, epilogue forever, better off
 When I tried to tie the loose ends, ended up in knots
 When I vibrate, acoustics blend in with the walls
 Bet it's a mirage, that's life in the city
 I'm writing a 60 for riding at 60
 How many Sistines hide in a 16?
 Lines on my wrist mean I'm tired of missing
 Mind always drifting, when I die, will they miss me?

Line up the whiskey
 Let's take another shot for the times that they'd mistreat
 Knife 'em to Swiss cheese and dine on their mincemeat
 Idolist nihilist writing Ulysses
 From frozen to thawed, unimportant to not
 Every moment I lost shines exposing my flaws
 Pried open my jaws to say to show me a God
 Got an echo in return, that's Draconian law

No one knows me at all, I'm unfocused and lost
 I got more of the dirt, I'll turn oceans to swamps
 I don't know when to stop, words approach like a shark

First soak it in gauze, church eroded to salt
Come swim in the deep end, I float when I walk
I still live in a dream, yet I choke when I talk
Like a cinema screen when I show 'em my scars
By the skin of my teeth, Heaven knows I'm at fault

What I wrote is Gestalt, more than sum of the parts
It's been hard to remember when the summer departed
Lungs are aflame when I mutter to starlets
Summon the rain, change thunder to scarlet
Lips seem to suture, but none is for profit
Predicting the future, I'm becoming a prophet
Act fly on the web, get spun up by Charlottes
Today's sunset matched the blood on the carpets