

Either turn a blind eye, or learn to climb high
Heights are bird's-eye, pining birds cry
From pines opining the words I per-scribe
Combine the sight-seeing perched on birch I
Got burned on pyres heard the word to wise
Search the surface sure fits are first to die
All my personal ties-dyed by turpentine
Time to turn the tides, tidals turned to fires
If I don't earn my stripes I go serpentine
This is versifier versus verse for hire
I surf the current search where urchins hide
Describe the words so verdant averse to liars
In the lair layers-peeling earths design
Later pills appeal built purple skies
Way uphill & still felt immersified
Murdered like rehearsal it hurts to find
While we live in the gutter they mimic each other
I'm gutted like fishes while fishing for love
And I give em the mud from my limbs like a drug
They're so limited, lemon on tongue
Heavy lead from my lungs
I'm a leper these leopards left steps on my stomach
It's never enough, I'm the Shepard you summoned
The sum of the efforts, still some are for never
Let everything flush because nothings forever
You ever just tasted your blood? Maybe it's rust
I'm erasing the touches you left on my skeleton breaking the trust
Still defacing my days, while I'm facing the flood
I'm a raisin in suns, raising razors to cut
Cut away to the rays in the summer
Arrays of the thunder I'd make just to savor the suffering
Chasing what was, we're all made just to fade into dust

Fold my limbs up like origami
It makes it easy to store the body
Humor me & my morbid hobbies
They're made of carbons of course they copy
So they're zombies flow to heartbeats
Prose McCarthy, Murakami
Atheist spits with form that's godly
That ain't for me G that's for my Rottie
Be careful my crosshairs might come for your head
From here you look like a fly stuck in a web
I am so fabulous God in the flesh
I am so Lazarus summon the dead
I'm not one to play I, want the smoke and the hate
And I hope that you pray
Because I know that you won't get to wake
And you won't be so woke at your wake
I'm in my bag like Asami victims
Don't say shit, who saw me vic em?
Tear through flesh like a Pardee picture
You're scared I'm read like McCarthyism
Look at my scalp to see sixes aligned
These Judas' smile while they're gripping a knife
I'm know I'm a star so I give em my light
We're passing each other like ships in the night