

My studio's haunted this house is full of spirits
Furniture is moving the sounds grow mysterious
22 sitting on a shelf if I need it
She says I take myself so serious
My speech stethoscope I've seen death up close
Sole reason for a soul that I never sold
Cold feet when I get a call
From the Netherworld call back we
Broke glass ceiling shards in the rain now
Dead on arrival heart made of grey clouds
Head on a swivel sharks in the purview
Draw me a spiral or star in a circle

It's like Dante's Inferno
In the dark with no Virgil lost and deserted
Searching posthumous perfect is what I call this sketch
Crisis averted running on instincts
Reborn under that sky
She held me underwater I was baptized
DMT trip when I capsize
Throw me off the boat with my hands tied
Wide awake dream state
A thousand words couldn't catch it in a freeze frame
Going through the roadkill splattered on the freeway
You're lion in opinions doesn't matter what the sheep say

Floating on high from a birds eye view
Let me down slow no return flight due
Learned how to burn from the world I knew
Magic mushrooms made the third eye bloom
I made my drowning art
She went shibari swimming
Awakening in seas
I found the part that's missing

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Pull on the rope keep the limbs tight
Blind lead the blind with their insight
Bottom of the jar says to re-up
Hollow here's a song that was inside
How long was I wrong 'fore I'd get right?
Most of the anger was misplaced
Hope that I grow through the mistakes
House full of knives find an escape

Echinacea in a switch blade
Reciprocation when I give hate
Eviscerated on a drug binge
Kissed the aches numb til the blood mix

Raining wouldn't stop til the rust set
Razors on the walls always cut skin
Guardians hum in a low pitch
Shibari tongue twist to a clove hitch

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