

Be Elevator

The Virus

Be elevator

Why are you here Insect of the mind Flying high over the rooftops
Tiny insect wings Displace the ray and rusty And the sketches
in my brain Are erased

I increase and deny The tainted, raw and dusty Highway to the psyche
And the promised love of something

Be elevator

Steamer juggles with sands of time

Somewhere below the high speed clouds Losers belong in paradise
Somewhere below the elevator Somewhere below the sky