

Capital A

Throwing Muses

Do they appreciate?
Slap an art over everything they see
Luxury
It's a luxury
Sell out, sell out
No conditions
Sacrifice, sacrifice, sacrifice
It's a luxury
Stare, stare
Unleash, unleash
That's the other side
It is luxury
And run till it hurts
Until you bleed and don't
Lose your mind until you
Call me and words, all
Words molest, molest; it's
Strife, strife, strife, for
Your life, all beating, and
Breathing and running.