

Peel Free

WHY?

I was born choked in a shroud of thick smoke
I was born under a cataract from a cataract
I was born swimming in that milky aura, yeah
I was born in that old stretched out birthsack I'm in

But I was born in spring
The year Jupiter got its rings
Singing, "I will peel free"

I've been shaking off a shadow all my life

I was born inflamed
Shot face-first out the cocked eye of a hurricane
And today, still some of that storm surrounds me

But I was born in spring
And baptized in the kitchen sink
And I'ma shake that storm from my frame

I've been shaking off a shadow all my life
I've been shaking off a shadow all my life

Oh, I may be pink when I come out my skin
Oh, I may come out a broken yolk
I may come out on saddle
Ooh, yeah

Yeah, I was born in spring
Anointed in kerosene
I might yet take flame

I've been shaking off a shadow all my life
I've been shaking off a shadow all my life
And I'll crawl loose
Yes, I intend to claw loose
I'll crawl loose
I'll claw loose

Yoni, we're on our own