

Hilikus

Incubus

About a hundred years ago now
Thought I was left for dead
Soliloquy, she was my
A picture, a wake
My metaphoric friend So then I fell in love with
An irony named Life
It taught me this from that and
A picture, a wake
You're gonna be hilikus History has a tendency
To block out the popular beliefs
About the leaders of the time
So glisten with my syllables
And ponder the thought
Maybe they should have
Had to dedicate more to it, go You've got to be
So good to be
You've got to be hilikus So I took a walk out side
With my new found friend
And the knowledge imbibe
I figured I'd find another
With the same attitude
Yes, then maybe I could talk
To someone other than myself The doors are swinging wide open
A positive attitude
And the ilk in my pocket
Had a lot to do
With my new found friend
The hilikus History has a tendency
To block out the popular beliefs
About the leaders of the time
So glisten with my syllables
And ponder the thought
Maybe they should have
Had to dedicate more to it, go You've got to be
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So good to be
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