

# Sea Legs

## El-P + Killer Mike

Of all the churning random hearts  
Under the sun  
Eventually fading into night,  
These two are opening now  
As we lie, I touch you  
wonderful alive girl. Girl, if you're a seascape  
I'm a listing boat, for the thing carries every hope.  
I invest in a single life.  
The choice is yours to be loved  
Come away from it empty of. 'Cause when the dead moon  
Rises again  
There's no time to stall or protocol  
To hem us in.  
And when the dog slides  
Underneath the train,  
There's no time, no use to searching for  
The mutt's remains. Throw all consequence aside  
the cheerless pyre we will set alight. Of all the intersecting lines in the sand  
I routed a labyrinth to your lap.  
I never used a map sliding off the land  
On an incidental tide,  
And along the way you know, they tried  
They tried. And we got sea legs  
And we're off tonight  
they can't have that to which they've no right  
You belong to a simpler time  
I'm a victim to the impact of these words,  
And this rhyme. 'Cause when that dead moon  
Rises again  
We've no time to stall or protocol  
To hem us in darling  
And when the dog slides,  
open the door and where's she go  
There's no time, no use to searching for  
The mutt's remains. Throw all consequence aside  
And a cheerless pyre we will set alight.

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