

# Groove

## blackheart society

My attempts to freeze the time  
Where failours  
But I have been close  
Intents I had you could divine  
And I'm aware  
Of boring those  
Who never really did approve  
My actual aims  
But though dance  
With hers of goofy gnus of groove  
And make up peculiar names  
In trance  
If I stay in that distance  
There will be no admittance  
To another state of mind  
A plain of existance  
I'm watching plankton  
Creeping through the grass  
Safe from the whale  
That's what I guess  
Have not a clou  
Got no idea  
Doubt that they know  
What's happening here

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