

Vlork: Mighty Wielder Of Sheep

Iwrestledabearonce

My departure from this place was just as hard spoken

Shade of blue

As throwing a fish back into dark waters

I remember how it felt

To concur other peoples minds and thoughts

Looking over heated shoulders

To see melting patterns as faces

That is when nothing mattered

When I get to where I am going

I'll thin it out for you

Paint over the memories

Every last fucking one of you

Sit so still now

Everyone

Poison

Hold your neck gracefully

Tearing like a child

A skyscraper about to fall

Collapsing, challenging the feeling of death...

Bruised of what you're all afraid of

The feeling of death

This prince he's cold

Cold and Blue

Like the 80's early 90's

Long Island

Summers will end at the very fall of you

Sit still at the sight of the loop

That no one will ever know...

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