Prosperity

Colosseum

sulking and bulking a half
sulking a laugh crash test
figure the mixtures digging up his last breath
grief leaf thief briefly turned chieftan
the tapwaters on the waters off the waters leaking
so this is blue
my frame reportedly spotted garden variety burners and lost to normalcy
my terms the memoir obligation in the boodoir crystalize impurities to zero on the autograph dirty characters sponges hunches hurling murder abundant lunches with the city suppers punching (hurdling) tomorrow since I sit in consquence merging brings to bubble up along the edges of precious child fantasy broken hi, my name is hazardous tobaccanist im on the brink im purgin dirt and spit my lung in the sink as for the product well its drenched in a barren backward wasteland of shimmering moral tension and venturing the plaza pleasant i saw it all from pixie dust to crepid pins and voodoo dolls and 99 dreams later the shooting gallery wall its like not a wave crash similar to last or next heckle me not already doctored by regrets gray rain beligerant fragments bomb acid ushering the pixels till the image burned classic bliss in a barrel and motivation in a basket ima cast it out to sea and wait for my comma to grasp it I left my crutch over the rainbow with my riches and I know the rat race of the bad taste once his grimmace cringes an iron butterfly will float if given good condition but im still fisihing the same worm from the same faulty posistion prosperity
im tryin to walk alone and miss the bliss inide the accidental meeting of the pencil and the ceiling and the censures started meeting breathing at a rappid calibur at that a line so gray will last forever more dusting off the dreams to be an autopilot still a silent understudy funny how the opposite will throttle and the different stroke and model to the prison is innacurate portrayal of an addequate betrayal of a wish gonna wanna coulda shoulda woulda did it isnt it amusing choosing and a plan of

cybernating waiting till the mating means of motivation took a fine posistion dishing only after every little kiddy has performed I just wanna be a general he said I just wanna I just wanna I just wanna be a general he said I just wanna sleep yo what a long capitol crust gallop my charriot burning and aweful enigma sprung by the sling of david appears gutterbug batch prior to hatch dismiss it as a soul condensing excuse to decorate maps with thumb tacks this gold star product pushing hate boogie themes enter the smoke screen blazing saddle remnants alive analyze pensive connect all picket fences like chain gangs linked digging trenches to candy land image factory sold ah I wanna be an astronaut I got the merits and heart and I bought a starship with hard earned money from one hour selling dreams to dummies when they

raise the lights ja ja ja jesus christ ive never seen so many goblins in my life (oh my lord) vibrate through the fog and then some dragging bent circuits on a short leash like organ grinder primates dancing for bread crumbs well did you touch that slugger banging on the table with an old tin cup thin luck I can raise the dead when the shark settlers fled the place brung out they bed of nails to spread the sails racing for milk and bread but I got big big plans i ride a big boat with a big ol motor and I aint really that big on helping you turn your leaf over (lets sing) bring out your dead a quarter pile sky high (lets see) what if your miserable saw the plant fly by my name is try to deny magnificent doom craft my records so built and ima show you why this fuckin globe tilts

take me where the air is clear i dont really know where but I know its not here and every little step she takes makes me speak cause I know ill never have to sleep alone again take me where the...

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