

Fossil House

Prince Rama

who are you o plantary pilgrim
of sequined bridles and feet of thorns?
o, i've followed you
i looked back, yes, i looked back
i saw my face on a head of black
i turned in, yes, i turned in
i gave my bones in a leopard's skin
all the wheels of color spinning across your spine;
they don't feel your fear
i watched your eyes turn inward inside your head;
wa're not welcome here
i breathed in the serpent deep within you
i filled a small cavity with flames
we buried the fossils of our fire
within these walls, ivory our namesi»¿

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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