

Finger Painting

K-the-i???

We stretch and wake up in the morning
Drifting
Same difference
Arms distance
Inverted with magical powers
Rabbit out of the hat
Now start your day
Not much to say
Grounded
Still well aware of the traveled mind state
We all live in a yellow submarine
With a team of Tribbles scattered across the scene
My personal eternal sunshine
Bright orange and tangerine
Lullabies whispering come home
Home where the heart isn't cloned
Only renditions of myself approaching the microphone zoned
Paranoia and stress create relapsed memory failure
Give me less than sixty seconds to explain what's going on
Trapped
But mapped in a location in between regions
In which hemispheres make the decision
Leaving the stasis just available
Not noticing that my eyes were still shut
So I shouted out loud as I can
Remove me from this cubical Rubik's Cube lifespan
Finger painting
Puzzle pieces missing
Follow your nose
For those wondering
No one seems to be coming in alone
Countdown to another malfunction
I'll throw down with any clown acting hard
They must be up to something
Running in circles
No one will hurt you
As long as you sit there until it's all over and ask was it all real???
I tend to ask myself these questions frequently
Inside

Insert deep thoughts
I keep getting these nightmares easily
Freddy Kruger
Mind over matter
Another episode on Elm Street
In the corner of my subconscious
Deja vu repeats
These days are like conditioning
But what sickens me is this misery
This modern day Babylon
It's like torture
I wish it could be history
This is me
K-The-I??? with eights placed horizontally
To express the essence of infinity
If you measure it at a right angle
You could establish symmetry
But the image only mattered to just you and me
See I noticed the clear blue skies
Happy moments turned into war cries
Believe me I already tried touching the sky twice and I don't know why
Reasonable amount
Upright
What are you talking about???

Verdict
Guilty pleasure
Amongst every measure of the beat
Hit repeat
Relinquish limited moderate modern monopoly
Moments until attempts striking backwards attacking me
Marvelous minutes
Timid footsteps denuded and x-rayed
Laser phase though demolecularized
I get hyperactive on stage

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