

# Bones 'o Earth

Jesse Paradox

In my philosophical quest,  
I submit to an endless test:  
Tease-and-denial with the Spirit I seek  
as a hunter in heat for a Theory of Everything.....  
At least it's tiny insights I'm fated to chew  
rather than one coherent truth,  
for if I could grasp all the answers,  
human purpose would have no future. Ever since I emerged from my mother  
I got the urge to merge with the "other"  
Behold, your birthright, bones of the earth  
Behold, your birthright, bones of the earth Endlessly I come to the same conclusion,  
despite our differences and confusion.  
Each one of us a distinct refraction  
of one light fractal, reflexive passion.  
But the realization never gets old  
the realization never gets old True magick isn't learning new skills,  
to gasp and dazzle at novel thrills,  
rather the life-affirming satisfaction  
re-membering ancient currents long forgotten.  
but the realization never gets old  
but the realization never gets old

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

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>