Prone

Dreadlock Pussy

gently he brushes the dust from the mirror
revealing a face that sends down a shiver
the spine of his soul for it has controlled
the course of his life for as long as he knowsbut he's not afraid and willing to face
the fiend that's inside of his soul and his veins
the Judas that caused all the grief and the pain
and tell him for once and for all go awaygo back to the hatred infested delirious
imagination the figment you are of
sprout of a boy who's been prone to disease
and mental controlled by the powers that lead us

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