Fish Eye Lens

No Trigger

It's like a tidal wave inside my brain eroding every thought away
Blindfolded, I try spear gun down my own tail of blame
Intelligentsia, mediums, media, cameras with heat-seeking wit
These couches are like butter to their little bullets
So relax before you sit down near the outlet on the wall
This is the one-shot AmericaLet the signs decide the wrong and right
Drop some shells tonight and sort the rubble in the morning
Along the coastline
We are, we are, we are the undertow
My nose and lungs burn through as I gently slip belowMillions of tiny bubbles of perspective half-support my body
An image, our future, I feel this and I'm sinking in
This broadcast states exactly how my current flows
A scurvy ridden rat on just a chunk of woodThese sharks control the stage, bottomless prey and
Everybody's bleeding, frenzies eating
The floodwaters lap at our ceilings
We are, we are, we are the undertow
My nose and lungs burn through as I gently slip below

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