

# Ossining

## Mike Doughty

Put my faith in the price of mud  
And my Lord shall match the pounds  
Ten thousand days and a night spelunking  
Kill my years in the lightning round, confound itWhy not seek Ossining  
These threes and foursomes abounded?  
Why not seek Ossining  
This time around?Why not seek Ossining  
These threes and foursomes abounded?  
Why not seek Ossining  
This time around?  
Why not seek Ossining  
This time around?No, not a maze, but like blazed-out inner star  
Disclosed completely in a plain film canisterWhy not seek Ossining  
These threes and foursomes abounded?  
Why not seek Ossining  
This time around?  
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This time around?Put my faith in the price of mud  
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