

Panacea For The Poison

Flobots

In my mind, I hold the passion
Panacea for the poison
My bruised and battered body
Washes up upon the shore sin
Fleas from leaking wounds
Like rats from sinking ships
As I float off to forever
With these words upon my lips
No, I never asked for nothing
And that's just what I got
As my pride dies before I do
As I fall, I'm also caught
I wasted many days chasing
Brightly gleaming streams
As I fold into your presence
Do I now know what it means?
We could get old and talk
At the same time when we tell stories
If we let go
Impossible names rhyme in elegant poetry
But I dabbled in everything
It inundates my small town
I refuse the offers extended
Waiting for God now
I've never asked for nothing audible
So when the walls fall down
And spin like waterwheels
I'll pray for something logical
So when we all drown
I can cover bald spots with yarmulkes
Drawn from extra-dimensional
Sources like in comic books
Choose your own adventure
I'm obsessing like a drug fiend
Fantasies of actors clandestinely
Having sex in love scenes
But why not amateurs
Openly sharing joy in sex scenes?
Stand clear while I soak in this

Treasure trove of a wet dream
I can't tell what my problem is
Or even if there is one
Sail the celibacies
Much sooner than commitment
Escaping minor shake-ups
But keep bracing for the big one
To make the choices obvious
And save us from decisions
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I juggled whimsy in a fire fight
With the inner light of fire flies
Watched dusk go indigo
And blush into a silent night
Birthed immaculate concepts
From a pregnant pause
In the august of my righteousness
Just waiting for the fall
The greater and the small
All for one and one for all
For all the S.O.S'ing
We will rise to the call
I've bitten the hand that feeds
And found myself bleeding
Hereby, I'll only need
What I need
But need'll get me out of my groove
So I move to different tunes
Sunning in the warm weather
By the light of distant moons

Thirst statement inundation
Bring the monsoon
Seasoned with the spectacle
Of people finding tools
Appetite has grown fools
Empire has sown rules
Let's throw out the cravings
And things with no use
People dropping jewels
Gems can't shine like our light
To err is human
So the sky is our birthright
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