

# Keep Off The Lawn

## Aesop Rock

Good evening  
Alright  
Yeah  
Happy to be breathing  
Yeah  
I am alive  
Yeah  
(You look like you've seen a ghost)  
Most copious  
Rain, soak the opiates  
Notice how the phobias appropriately procreate  
Woke up with a ghost farm focused on his groceries  
When they aren't telling stories they are multiplying grossly  
On the lawn  
Let 'em loiter  
Never let 'em spawn  
The aberrations have been drinking this water for too long  
So when they gather by the bird bath in the morning he will tell 'em  
?I mean no disrespect, but you have all overstayed your welcome?  
Interesting in a sense  
Interrupt commiserating phantoms on your picket fence  
How quickly they will lift their heads  
And breathe an ultimatum like ?the dead don't argue?  
Set your living by the bayonet, but how alive are you?  
Shit, A is all juice and bad etiquette  
Elbows on the table, lobster bibbin' on the ready  
He said ?but how alive??  
?I don't know homey, you decide?  
(?No you decide?)  
Fine, how alive?  
Too alive  
How alive?  
Too alive  
  
How alive?  
Too alive  
And one by one around the yard ?til each one felt communal pride  
Like they had done a little part in cleaning up the public  
With a steaming plate of justice for them Easy Baker stomachs

(say what?)

We the legends that home with the unremembered  
Geriatric lore in the clutch of the budding censor  
Who snuck around the art police and all related governments  
To infiltrate a human lung and hike up off his tongue and lip  
Ah? money's in the market for a mother-ship  
Double as a vessel that drag its legacy under it  
And who am I to hang them out to dry by the heap?  
When if rehydrating fails, we're all dumber because of me  
Zombies of the antiquated nation chatter quietly  
The too alive channel from the library of rivalry  
And summer's in the mud  
Winter's by the tracks  
No story goes untold  
Aes is back  
I got a handful rocking the same poker face  
Down to dance around the table like they own the place  
I got the whole world thinking it's a holiday  
'Cause they can smell the chum in the water from miles away  
(You look like you've seen a ghost)  
How alive?  
Too alive  
How alive?  
Too alive  
How alive?  
Too alive  
How alive?  
Too alive

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