

# Earthtones

## Crown City Rockers

strained eyes toward infinite night skies, hemlocks, sunsets through white pines, roadmaps and distant state lines. it only took one trip to understand, the dam is cracked with no room to expand and seats are filling up quick inside. from coast to coast, wrapped up in all these earth tones. wrapped up and warm in earth songs. its one small step. another step for man and i'm sick of getting stepped on. eyes fixed on the prize, generations side by side. They're marching through the trees, blinded by reality. status: endangered and the species consists of me. am i the only living exception with vision un-obsured and clear? jump up, get down, hypothesize, cut the ties, cross the lines, re-posses everybody's life. am i the only fucking exception? and this disease will bring the

planet to its knees. no self-defense left to dispense on kings, citizens, and queens. is it too late to start pretending? throw it in reverse and skip the ending? no, its on the way, its on the way, its on the way, its on the way. i'm reminded every single day. from coast to coast, wrapped up in all these earth tones. wrapped up and warm in earth songs. homogenize the countryside, big city lights and small town pride. an orb of water and life drained from the outside. it has begun. i'm the only one touched by the setting sun. it has begun.

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