

Seems like you just  
started noticing  
how noticably bad things really are  
and when you walked past this couple arguing  
in a rolled up window  
of a parked car  
and all of that  
gesticulated bitterness  
and all of that  
muffled yelling hell  
its dark just starts wafting at you  
like a big fury rat died  
inside of that wall kinda smell

Breathe like it's rolling like a cold front  
thunder is thundering and lightening in tow  
and your tiny little life gets  
even smaller  
as you heed the heaven's mighty show

And I don't mean heaven  
like god-like  
the animal in me knows very well  
nature is our teacher, our leader, and our lover  
and god is just another story that we tell

And you're trying not to grasp-not to start grasping  
at straws -or sticks- or stones  
just learn how to sit inside your sadness  
even if you're sitting there alone

It's just like Icarus ascending  
never intending to look back  
nature's law and your tragic flaw  
I find descending  
flying into the arms of a Venus flytrap

Guzzle till the buzzer stops  
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