

## Mouthful Of Wasps

Kashmir

A list of things that should be said  
now weighs a forest on your tongue  
and all your virtues safely kept  
in vaseline have slipped bygone.

Put it on the vast choir sings  
let the Broncos run wild again  
wipe it off that purgatory grin  
because it's all too convincing.

Show me that it's easy  
say that you are in need of me  
don't talk of the costs  
with a mouthful of wasps  
time is up so let them all fly  
up in the sky.

Yes, I was taught among your kind  
by drilling tunnels towards the core  
in through the multi detailed mind  
where rich and simple is at war.

Put it on the choir sings  
let the Broncos run wild again  
wipe it off that diabolic grin  
'cause it's so contrived  
and it frightens me.

Show me that you're easy  
say that you believe in me  
don't act out your frost  
with a mouthful of wasps  
time is up so them all fly  
up in the sky.

Behind those weary eyes  
some broken story hides  
I need to know  
and you have to show  
before it strikes its roots and strangles everything.