

Dryspell

Aesop Rock

On a sunny afternoon in lower east side New York...

You about ready? (Yeah)

Good morning my sweet vision of morbid disorder

And Good evening wonderful riddance and such

Maybe today I'll touch the burgundy halo

Trimming the tunnels and of in with tenants

Spangled cross a more tangible premise

?? it needs splinters all up in day-tripper visuals

Take it easy man, fuck it I'll take it any way I can

My palms are generous

When I witness fury scurry past my window

Model city in a bottle plugged hostile

Its bliss kissin pollutin

And a billion suckers pucker in a bind

Maybe the sunken ship is the treasure

No, but they insist it man

I try to Spin me dizzy spongin

Up to giving dungeons functions

As opposed to art historians absorbed inside assumptions

Everybody pop your knuckles when the style divorces vertical

Marveling at the spite with which it curdled

Outside my tenement grows a little warmth

From out the mugs of masons wasted

Laying bricks for days to later find they owned the lot adjacent

Mark the blasphemy elements of elegance and savagery

Murder the gossip, fuck it run off happily

The broken spoke cyclers chokin open doctors they as born fetus

In a matchbox conveniently padlocked to the hammer base

Now these impurities embedded in five illiterates textiles

Shedded in the hell tale to motivate blind suspended leverage

Now I'm drowning in a pool of why are you here

Sabotage with my beats the burden pertinance of if I die this year

My name is Dryspell

My name is pillar

My name's allegiance

My name is flagrant

My name's a thousand steps from patience

But I'm sick and tired of waiting

My name's Polaris

My name is canvas

My name is lowlife

My name's intention

My name is every imperfection that plays a part in my descension

My name is carnival

My name is posture

My name is polarized

My name is evidence

My name is delicate approach from symetricating my fellowship

My name's Possessive

My name is cordial

My name is Igloo

My name is captivate

My name is contaminate the rich

And clock the profits for the captain's sake

Let us hope that the horrors of evil

No longer loiter on the doorstep of your past

Circle of sandbags drag the shield a meal the meaty hand grabs
I'm splitting hopes at your local Acropolis
Opulence in a cockpit not the pocket for them born with a ??
Sunk to rest while they've exhausted the art of drunken address
Exhibit fracture lines that converge towards where the hackers whine
Where trappers slack the traps
Unlatch the catch then cover up his trackers line
That will make his majesty furious
Oh bury his head and how could I have been so dense
If only, yeah but I'm lonely
My days graze normalcy then morbidly crash
My years breathe honesty then sardonically laugh
Alas, I dig my toes in to the sand and spit foliage out my lips Personifying
mankind's end all aspirations
Hope floats...

No, hope sinks like broken boats and most harassed before provoked
I'm tossing darts at a map of the arts to pick up where you choked
And when the last leaf falls off the branches of resonance
I'll be waiting with my butterfly net to collect the evidence
Well I am a room with poison oak scaling the sides
Arachnids on the ceiling, rugged thumb tacks, bones and rusty pipes
If you can squeeze between the bars
Enjoy my space employ my waste
In case the hand dealt by a stolen grace
Do you ever wish the circle wasn't square
So when landsharks start circling the borders
You could just cut them off at the corners
There's a ghost in the basket of values
Pertinent to, which cayak pilot succeeded in serving him proof
Now I'm surf in it through
So if you need me spread your wings to spell my name
Above the mess near the other funny requests
See how to tolerant mannerisms of higher to win
To assist in a meticulous pick a part of cobweb skins
Of innocence
A child of timid instinct with that ten step ahead premise
Supply dust bowls before the zephyr was requested
Violent humble shoes ten shades of blues come off the difference
I grimace, took me one hours blink to conclude that sickly innocence
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My name is vagabond
My name is angel
My name is century
My name is hunter
My name is sunburst
My name is wildfire
My name is scrutinize
My name is basic
My name is consequence
My name is cigarettes
My name is cynical
My name is tolerance
My name is hallucinogen
My name is waterfall
My name is runaway
My name is alarm clock
My name is...