

Got sold steam it's landed right right  
Right rose stop comes up to choke us  
Knee jerk to the real jerk  
Shades in shadows of a too great land  
It's here

In the chaos of some billionaires  
Some stink among the weeds  
It's good to slather on the mantis  
It's good to rest upon the clean  
With a timber built from ages  
Something stirs within the leaves and it can rest upon the pape  
r  
Not to keep the seat the same so get up in

Lost love cools  
In fact it's only chance  
Pray that it's gradually used to win  
Lighten my love  
Heat-up anger softens too  
A whimper just gives in

Is this impulse grown from feelings  
Or a cord within the spine?  
A finger pauses on the fader  
When it's clear the mix is fine  
Upshot pot is good for steaming  
Not for airing out the gear  
A shielded garden gets no liquid  
Just a window to the light so let it in