

Methods Of Survival

Atrox

At times I'm so preoccupied running
I forget paying attention to where I'm going
At times I'm so busy reaching ecstasy
I forget paying attention to all other needs

We've all got our methods of survival
These are mine

Shoo away the annoying dandelion seeds
Chase a katzenjammer violin up a tree
Startle the birds so they take off
With the entire lake in their feathers

At times I'm so busy avoiding trouble
I forget paying attention to what I miss out on

These everchanging methods of survival

I may be too deep into the darkside
But I know we need to be a bit naive as well
One thing though - how to regain naivete
When already cynical?

Have some bittersweets
They're good for you
Please help yourself to some bittersweets and light refreshment
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Paper aeroplanes crash into bottles spilling wine
On flies hanging around washing their hands
Maudlin flies reel all over the table when suddenly
A tureen of soup tips over as the cloth woos
and stretches for the sheets on the clothes line

I need my escapism
I'll hold on to it till I learn new methods of survival

Somehow somewhere sometime it will all be good