

## Mr. Co-dexterity

Cave In

I entered the lines of labrynth paths  
Enraged with sweat-killing amplitude  
Mr. Co-Dexterity enticed the wooden frame  
And neck abound with nickelstring

Full of chordal karaoke  
And notes for not the earnest ears,  
But instead of those with eerie eyes  
With such handy pattern pro-technique,  
It pains my eyes  
That proportionalists can hardly see  
His miscellaneous debris

Emerging past the primal rage  
To the wood, his hands engage  
Past his primal rage - Mr. Co-Dexterity