

# The Gift Of Paralysis

## Envy on the Coast

Alarming to the senses  
As the scent of latex  
And blinding white lights greet me  
Withered, weak, and weary  
His bones are bare and brittle  
Can't rid this taste of surgery  
Of surgery, accusing me  
Of perjury, like surgery correcting me

I'm bouncing in and out of my body  
As my eyes roll in rhythm  
And they wish to focus  
But they can't bear to see

Our eyes are paralyzed  
As your legs are canonized  
With the water from these seas  
To own a heart that's half of yours  
These bones are mere accessories  
Well these bones are mere accessories

The doctor swears he heard me  
Stutter as muttered  
A startling repetitious phrase  
And under anesthesia  
I told him over and over again  
This body's yours to keep  
And though he swore to me  
He said he'd do as I please  
But I stand before you  
Upon these same selfish feet

I'm bouncing in and out of my body  
As my eyes roll in rhythm  
And they wish to focus  
But they can't bear to see

Our eyes are paralyzed  
As your legs are canonized  
With the water from these seas  
To own a heart that's half of yours  
These bones are mere accessories

His neck, is shattered by the tides  
The ocean prays for his demise  
But I swear to you  
I watched his heart pump blood into those veins  
Throwing punches at ocean waves

And as the tides retreat  
I see the smile you see today  
To own a heart that's half of yours  
These bones are mere accessories

Our eyes are paralyzed  
As your legs are canonized  
With the water from these seas

To own a heart that's half of yours, yours  
These bones are mere accessories

Throwing punches at ocean waves