

The Great Affair Is to Move

Forgive Durden

I'm a new drug whose trafficked
Through far and distant lands.
I'll pump through these
Twisted blood streams
To every corner of your body.

Despite all maps and borders,
And all wars and globes,
I've been led to uncharted lands.
Forget your compass and scars,
This world will tear you apart.

I'm a newborn taking my first steps.
Eyes bloated like beach balls,
They'll surely pop.
Pop!
All day I shit and eat.
All night I crawl and sleep.
My rattle shakes.
My crib awaits.
But paved ivy's my home.

Despite all maps and borders,
And all wars and globes,
I've been led to uncharted lands.
Forget your compass and scars,
This world will tear you apart.

You close your eyes to dream.
I steer and strum towards mine.
Would you believe the gall
This universe so proudly breeds?
I could abandon my coast
For the opposite edge of the coast.
I could vanish to the vast cavities of space.
But one brute's consistency will forever remain,
My endless potential for pain.