

## Shadow Committee

### Grammatics

A Moon lighting minor down on our epic ambitions, we are open prey for vultures...

Lying out, lying within the rhyme scheme, the theme of a lyrical couplet punctures a dream, and then in it seeps...  
dour realities rousing me into cravings and caffeine.

Counter Attack...

We are all deluded with grandeur, our epic ambitions dragging us through the wars to the next birthday, now it's only a crippling comedown away. And so you'll pray tonight for the first time in years, call some anonymous being, confessing a longing you're feeling so filling.

Call a deeper, lower, coma...Counter attack...

A Moon lighting minor down on our epic ambitions, we are open prey for vultures...

Lying out, lying within the rhyme scheme, the theme of a lyrical couplet punctures a dream, and then in it seeps...  
dour realities rousing me into cravings and caffeine.

Now all of our dreams are perforated...

Keep belonging under the ether's vultures, thirty years below a slumber lies the rhyme scheme where love is obese...Your love is obese.