

## Myron And Cole

Green Carnation

Myron and Cole had a plan heading of to another world  
Inhaling an acre of Myrons sweet garden of pleasure  
Waving goodbye to the rational patterns of thinking

High above, swans sails the orbits of earth  
Waiting for peace below  
Dying to go with the flow

Cole starts to shiver,  
He`s sweating and swears that an angel`s here  
He`s crying while speaking of colors which does not exist

Let me bleed for knowledge an angel possess  
Speak to the world through me  
I live for a reason to be

Myron stood up and he laughed in his moment of clarity  
Said to his friend "are we ever to come to our senses?"

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Waiting for peace below  
Dying to go with the flow