

I Is Us

I Mother Earth

Even in the wreck house of a promise
Even in the gem blow of an awe fist
Everyone's an air flow through the blonde dirt
Everyone's an asshole in the wonder
When every commotion controls my wants
I lay down long and know other hurts

If it's not a problem
I want you to work me good
I want you in motion
I want you to go down full
I want you to yell
With your hair in my finger
You know you make me so

Misogynous
When I is us

Every time the bread breaks there's a hunger
Every second heart aches with a thunder
Heaven in the jet stream of a bong drain
Heaven in the meat dream of an all-way
When every emotion takes hold and haunts
I lay down hard and know other worlds

If it's not a problem
I want you to work me good
I want you in motion
I want you to go down full
I want you to yell
With your hair in my finger
You know you make me so

Misogynous
When I is us

You make me so
And now we know the sound
Of blue eyes rolled over, the smell of fine young hope
The feel and taste of always
So I can't yet shout and I can't roll over
And I'm breaking a sweat
It's time to wake up
Thank you, you've made me so...

And I is us