

Beespit

Lemuria

I'm living in a hole and I want to go deeper
I never find gold but other things much sweeter
Sweeter than the frosting on the cake
Sweeter than beespit for christ sake
I found the death certificate for my father
And I tunneled to the center of the Earth
I folded it and shoved it in my back pocket
I keep digging
So many people in the world who love me
Toss down the rope ladder to climb and I keep digging
I want out of reach
And yell at them for blocking the sunlight a reflection
In the dark it wasn't angry
I wasn't falling
As long as it keeps reflecting