

# Liberation

Moist

So we jump back quick so  
Frenzied sucking on the  
Cigarette in her hand  
A buxom bosom wet like  
Waterfall it wasnt wasted  
So come laugh come love  
Come borrow everything you  
Need me to be  
Feel it pouring in  
Liberation dies again

And we climbed so hard and  
Fast so lovely  
Just like it was before  
Emptied out her life opened up  
On the opposite shore  
And I cannot believe that we  
Conceived what we  
Were contemplating  
Its alright by me

Please help me cause I'm lost  
And I cant see  
Which way we go  
Im a victim just the backlash  
Of your cold philosophy if you  
Cant help me I will help myself  
Or so this story goes

Undid the knot the lock the  
Pertinety violin in her hand  
Began to understand the interiors  
Its operatic now  
So laugh and love and borrow  
Everything you wanted  
Me to be  
Pouring in like life  
Till liberation dies again  
Please help me cause I'm lost

And I cant see which way we go  
Im a victim just hte backlash of  
Our cold philosophy if you  
Cant help me I will help myself or  
So the story goes  
I got a sense that something  
Now I'm left with nothing  
I had hoped to be  
As broad as I can be

Indivisible by me  
Indestructible by thee  
All teh places that  
I had hoped to free  
And all in want of nothing  
Pleasure slides escapes me  
Undermining

By your criminality  
Its waht my momma told me  
Baby just come home  
Rest awhile  
Set you free

Please help me cause I'm lost  
And I cant see  
Which way we go  
Im a victim just the backlash  
Of your cold philosophy  
If you cant help me  
I will help myself  
Or so this story goes