

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