

Can you believe I feel like writing, right after I've  
I mean if I say the things that just went on in my head  
You'd think, my thoughts were downright filthy  
Compared to most, I feel fully fine with them  
Let me begin by saying even though it's ot pr'oper  
But I just thought about how at times I ponder  
How your dominance may be a treat to explore  
Even though a part of me really doesn't want to  
The other part is really prying hard to discover  
The flaws and the perfections you possess  
About how your logistics will affect me  
Perhaps they'll defect me, either way I'm hungry  
Maybe you'll be able to feed me, like you do always  
You may even slake the drought in the dry places  
Of course, I know, it's absolute craziness, whateverà