

Memento Mori

Sadistik

Tip your cups, to the late night writing binge/
Of stagefright, another playwright dies again/
I reach for great heights and play my violin/
On my vocal chords where the great whites hide within/
Im neglectin' broken veins and the ventricles that break/
When I'm hiding what I feel in a Texas Hold 'Em face/
I better fold that ace, and find a past time/
Pride has flat-lined and my pedestol's at stake/
Reality's orphan kid, casualty abortion vict'/
Journalist of worth, personality contortionist/
My claws scrape the granite/
Scratchin' pain poems in hallways I'm trapped in/
I think of Colepaugh taking his final breath/
And the bullets that he lodged in David McDonald's chest/
I swear to god that I felt the bullets too/
In a homicide, suicide I sing the ocean blues/

Hear the sounds, of a thousand broken spirits/
A man who wouldn't lie and a crowd who won't endear it/
Confessions of a clown thats sounding so sincere when/
He always faced the ground, wrote it down in quotes and lyrics/
I've got a ghost, but he never stays in touch/
Another hole to dig and another grave to love/
Another fifth is gone, another day that sucks/
Another dream is dead as the summer fades to dusk/

I gotta find the time of day when I'm awake and no/
I'm not afraid to migrate and hide away alone/
And every single song I make is another piece of my/
Peace of mind, if I fall in line and swallow pride I'll (choke)/
On rum and cokes, I'm runnin' low on beer and weekend booze/
Just to ink a song and singalong right here to sing to you/
I'm out of love and tired and I'm sounding uninspired/
When I'm drinking 'til I puke without a single reason to/
With a one one two, when I con-front you/
When I do all the things that the fuck ups do/
Come to another place, undo lovin' mistakes/
When Im summonin' something abundant I'm lovin' instead of just runnin' away
/
A-way to look past this is gaze through look glasses/
Semantics passions practiced actions and thats it when I catch wind in an-
tics/

(I wrote this for you Phoenix... listen)

Every single night I pray my letters form a kiss/
And it blows through the wind until it rests upon her lips/
A metamorphosis that the butterflies imagine/
In undecided fashion when weather storms emit/
She settles scores with this and I just sit enchanted/
As fireflies dance until her wish is granted/
I listen frantic to melodies of heartbreak/
It feels so temporary but she's telling me its always/
I'd die in hell so my angel's not alone/
And I'd swim inside her blood for a fatal drop of hope/
Just to prove our engagements are soluble/
and dance to the chorus when the rain hits the solitude/

And breaks into molecules, thats her/
Another piece of me that feels but can't hurt/
I stand firm, in this apocalyptic breeze/
Until I finally fall apart and then my confidence is breached/
And Im gone... and Im gone...