

# The Wind

SLuG

"The wind that made the grain wave gently yesterday  
blows down the trees tomorrow."

It's nothing  
It's only a little wind  
A distinct somewhat discrete approach to the maze  
Come on keep up the pace  
You already won the race  
Cute baby hamster  
Let's try to make him run in place  
Look at the wounds, it's destined to die soon  
And the way I see it, we're obligated to eat it  
So treat it  
With grins while it's standing on it's last limbs  
Feed it to fatten it up for when the feast begins  
I drew the blueprints out on the sidewalk with chalk  
So when the rain starts they won't be able to read our plans  
And I'm compiling a list of demands  
So let me get a show of fists and hands to see who's down with the program  
Party over here  
Free love, free truth, free care  
Care free  
Bring your whole crew affair  
Freedom of speech and thought  
Scot free  
Free your mind  
Forgot to pack a spine?  
Feel free to borrow mine  
I'll be the thorn in the side of drama  
Comma  
It's cool because we died with honor  
Comma  
Don't worry honey I ain't goin' hurt you  
I'm just trying to strip you of your pride and your gear and your virtue

It's not clear  
Proceed with caution  
Cause fear, is no longer an option

And maybe, and maybe my issues are not your issues  
But everyone has to sleep and everybody carries weight  
You can't escape regret but you might regret escape  
If you closed your eyes and held it would you recognize the shape?  
Regardless  
Give my regards  
To the inner child that managed to break free from the confines of this skull  
l  
Sized cell  
The taming of the shrew  
The high hopes fell  
The shaming of the true  
Made your own private hell  
And maybe I'm not here for you to listen to  
And I'm I'm not here to steer you just share my vision  
Maybe drop a hint or two  
Maybe a few opinions  
Maybe learn from you by watching you and studying your positions

The mission started off as nothing but better living instead of giving truth

Better living was found through keeping secrets  
Enlist me as a crunch  
Spreading the message of funk  
Lettin' the rest of the spunk  
Clog their veins with that junk  
All limp  
Swingin' like the willows in the wind  
Moving like the mountains when Armageddon begins  
Vampires  
You're all a bunch of demons  
When you talk I close my eyes it sounds like your screamin'

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I no longer have the patience to do with most of these patients  
Ignore the preferences and relevance to they favorites  
I look for love and I identify deceit  
Within the facial structure of every human I meet  
I can smell your contempt when you enter the chamber  
So I act apprehensive and pretend that there's danger  
As I watch from the tower everyone looks like ants  
They all scramble to be  
Appears as if as they dance  
Well for all of y'all keeping y'all in hell  
I'm only tryin' to help  
Peace out to one self  
And if I did have a car I would speed down the road  
Until I reached my goal or my engine explodes

The glass was half full so I drank it  
I got impatient and anxious as I was waiting for the raffle  
And when they drew the number it pulled me under  
Cause I was sitting on the seven  
Which had never made the entrance (2x)

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