

## Rosetta Stone

Spin Doctors

Take the lowest common denominator,  
The tiniest grain of sand.  
Like the first digit of our fingers  
Points back to the whole hand.

Follow the spear flight  
Hurled with any lateral  
Throw it on the cliff top  
Weaves over the battle  
Pill of wax descending the candle  
Late at night,  
You'd feel a rise at this mantle

The catalyst or the detonator  
The place where it all again  
The bottom floor of the elevator,  
The grandfather of the middleman.

Follow the spear flight  
Hurled with any lateral  
Throw it on the cliff top  
Weaves over the battle  
Pill of wax descending the candle  
Late at night,  
You'd feel a rise at this mantle

Waxing givers  
Slip between the sheets of minds.  
Rosetta stone  
Like the skeleton  
Reassembled bone by bone by bone by bone

Follow the spear flight  
Hurled with any lateral  
Throw it on the cliff top  
Weaves over the battle  
Pill of wax descending the candle  
Late at night,  
You'd feel a rise at this mantle