## Rise

## **Today Is The Day**

My throat was dry the burnin sand the scent of violet I knew wh at it was

the scent of violet I knew what it was no cross left to bear th ere I awoke

on my back asking myself the sane question pushing my self beyond my  $\ensuremath{\mathsf{m}} \mathsf{y}$ 

existence rise magic show rise there I would roam with my dog t equila