

Thirst

WHY?

A man who thirsts for milk in the unwed regions of his mouth
And finds nothing but sand in an old red pail from his youth
That he's long since ceased to recognize
Hanging heavy by a crooked tooth

Will always thirst like that
Yeah, he will thirst like that always
He will always thirst like that
Yeah, he will thirst like that always

Hidden down in a pyre smoke
Of old movie posters
G4 motherboards with 90s porn in their cache
And barber's trash
Mixed in with the light floating paper ash
And rest is only just some more smoke rising
No fleeting omen for your eyes only waiting
No ancient mystic spirits writhing
Or translucent sage ghosts calmly speaking truths

No you will always thirst like that
Yeah, you will thirst like that always
You will always thirst like that
Yeah, you will thirst like that always

The last black cowboy
Careful to never utter "howdy" or draw fire
Keeps his last crisp Stetson
In a locked drawer at his father's house
Unworn, still in it's box

And he will always thirst like that
Yeah, he will thirst like that always
He will always thirst like that
Yeah, he will thirst like that always