

Blind Iris, Rattlesnake Plain

Throughout the years
He's spent his time
Looking for the price
Hidden inside

Found the cure
Pain divine
Put it on a page
Watch it change

Into a diary
Sad memoirs
Hidden in the book
Is lie

That took his heart
And tore it out
Rancor spins blades
Harvest day
Is long overdue

Alone on a plain
Mammoth clouds
Of blown hope
A new day fell
Expired before him
Got in his head
Where it rattled inside
Curled up like a snake
Frightened, angry and blind

He needs the blows
Insight is found
Circling around his head
Knocked to the ground

Real men get up
They don't back down
Undaunted by the challenge
He faces

Where do you go
When your running from yourself?
And you don't know the way
To change direction. It's cold
No fire. Outcome unknown
Do you ask yourself why
His luck started to change
The day he realized
He was caught in a web
Of his inner most secret

April 26, 1985

Brought this all on myself
Nobody made me
No matter how far I get
I've spent
Too much time on drugs
They only drained me
Caged my mind
For that I'd get
Loss of words
They ditched me in the night

I burned up time
Stagnant I'd ignite
Inspiration bleeds from lost days
So now I'll use it as bait