

Crime in Stereo, Animal Pharm

Once, this garden grew just light.
Just like an ivy, blinding eyes to the walls that hide behind, ascending high.
We looked away and everything was waves.
We worked our eyes and they snapped back into place, but they never changed.
Once this farm grew only faith.
Like an I.V. blindly placed, it demonstrates the safest way to stay awake.
And I want you to see that I'll be there when you're trembling;
that I'll be there with you relapsing into madness.
I want you to see that I'll hold you up when you're collapsing into sadness.
I can stand it.