

Eyedeas, The Many Faces Of Oliver Hart

I'm here to break my own ball and chain
Holding the plight to be completely sane
Nothings to gain if image blocks the only chance for change
When I expand my range the world shares it's judges
But don't think much defines my character
These songs ain't me, they're just documentations of momentary thoughts
Nothing's set in stone just because it's sold and bought
Your expectations need a category of placement
But a renaissance man sits nowhere particular

Every seat is vacant to a song writer, comedian, ??
actor, author, emcee, carpenter, producer, engineer, shit talker
Hustler, musician, architect, businessman
student of the scene and human being if you give a damn
No matter what side you see it's only one side
No matter how much you think it means, it's just one side
My depth is only as shallow as time and space is
This is just one of my many eternally changing...