

# John Frusciante, Today

Today will not be happening  
We've come to far away from being to be at all  
We're putting the law back in your hands  
Today we're setting our sights for a new land  
Lean into me 'cause there's no signs on the vehicle  
Look out and see 'cause the city has no people  
They don't know who you are but they know who you will be

Monsters of all colors and we're all disused energy  
Pain looks on up at me  
And when I'm beat  
From the backseat I'll crash my car  
Inceased I feel like a fool when I'm feeling  
Right off this blessing knots like I'm peeling  
Oh God  
I can't be found when I'm dreaming  
Words hard  
I'm into the sound of their meaning

I am divorced from the image I've created  
So many nights and days that are separate from the ages

Thank you for the lessons that I learned while John was sleeping  
Whoever it seemed the creator dit the teaching