

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