

Lovedrug, Radiology

I believe in my garden home
and the chemicals I need to make it grow
later on, the glowing teeth
lessons learned in radiology
choking on the tales of joy and bliss
broken sails, we should bale, but lets kiss
Ill embrace the brewing thunder and let it take me under
I believe in the search of the fawn
the forest creatures wild, but so am I
the bloody noses, the broken arms
lessons learned well in mythology
Amaurosis, I belong in an asylum
abused yet confused what you like
tar angels await as I learn to hate
this perfect world of my life