

Sonny Moore, Moss

As the way under me moves
the world sleeps so still before me
im so excited to explore my new cells
where the moss and the bugs look like baby cities
i invigorate my cells for you
invigorate my cells for you
as the course of my fingers
trail off from the glow of my arrival
as my pores bid farewell to my pollutions
invigorating cells because of you
invigorate my self for you
When i close my eyes
i know that im dreaming with you
though my heart is cold and heavy
you know i wouldn't be here if it wasn't for you
when i look at the sky
my tears run bliss from the view
though the road is wet from the rain
you know i wouldn't be here if it wasn't for you
We slave for mockups
under the cage
where we absorb our earth
for energy
above doubt's snare
we float
body, our mercy is weak
behold, a wolfpack
When i look at the sky
my tears run bliss from the view
though the road is wet from the rain
you know i wouldn't be here if it wasn't for you.