

Universal Hall Pass, Forms of Imprisonment

Stable fortress
What makes the boundless stand on a pin?
For saturnine blue torches downed in size

Subterranean forests
Move outwards by design
Consider
A diamond's view of time
Can see more ways

We're offering a new power
Stop sheltering a doomed flower
That's not what we're meant to be made of
Swallowed Saturn under the terms of our imprisonment
To arrest in a new form 'till the shadow of him covered every good limit
No more narrow cage to gild
Don't let the stable fortress come to nothing

If you want to be me
You can free any form you love
We put ban on poetry and growing things
To see the seasons we've been sweeping
Under Saturn's hair
We've been sweeping seasons
Asleep
All the kings are out on ant hills
So don't let this come to nothing

Come taste
Our strong sense of will
All bets on the table trumping a visit with a death by inches
Of what a win - win game of will is
Come in Sally and sing
Under the stars
Say no to sleep

For those who wish to be they can free any form they love
Stop putting bans on poetry
And sweeping the seasons
Holding pins
With he weight of the world