

# 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