

Atmosphere, Abusing The Rib

i wanna follow the footprints across my lovers stomach
i wanna call out her name before i plummet
i wish i had a map of the terrain
so i could step around the landmines
avoid the beasts under the bed
that breathe at bad times
i wanna find these here so-called treasures
the pleasures the trinkets the never-ending weekends
acknowledging that i'm still just a piece of the sequence
but seein these different footprints got me needin to show my WEAKNESS
TIMELINES, timezones
i cross em with my eyes closed
memorize the landmarks and learn the cycles
the weather patterns
how the seasons affect
the east and the west
of each region learn the cycles
forget about the fact that
many trails have been tracked
maybe it's a plus that there's a path
if this was some uncharted land
i'd have to be a smarter man
willing to travel the farthest
to unravel the harvest
and natural resources are unlimited
exploration only required some desire and INITIATIVE
take your time to find the right way to climb
it ain't safe to play games with natures mind

if i
could show you
you would
never
leave it

i wanna ride a train
up my lovers arm
stop off at the brain
to hop out and find out whats goin on
cut through trees
and ride through rocks
synchronize the universal sundial to my watch
i've seen a lot
but not quite as much as her
to top it off the memory and the imagination blur
but i know she's been put through hell
i can feel it
and i know she's touched heaven as well
tryin to steal it
it came on and it taught her a song
IT strung her along
and it caught her when her guard was gone
now to the break of dawn
she's tryin to fill what fits
and all her family and friends is tryin to seal them lips
but i ain't dumb
i can HEAR that train come from miles away
settin obstacles to stop the arrival
i'm gonna blow up that iron and wood road
from what i understood those
be the ORIFICE of its survival
my recital
another tantrum
because she's highly excitable

swinging arms at random
no happy endings always off to a bad start
addictive
VOYEURISTIC to the trackmarts

and if i
could show you
you would
never
leave it