Bush, Monkey

The mind is all we kiss everything we say we love it's the skin were in you're a retrograde a vacancy you're the one i love the hate in me lazy day on a darker breed to have is not what it's made to be you come alone on a mass atack sucking your tantric suck fooling your one-eyed cat we don't mind we deviate our gravy brains set em on fire they're all the same i am lionface no sancho panza i'm riddled by you i could've been better i'm a monkey on a drip sucker monkey on a drip you take such pretty photos when will you be worthy of your good side where will you be when the clouds break and it all takes just a little more than you have we don't mind