

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 attack
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