

# Deep Puddle Dynamics, The Scarecrow Speaks

[Sole]

Okay everyone  
put away your boyish desires  
Your buoyant sighs  
Your rolling eyes  
Your lust for roll and rock  
Your lust for getting rocks off with other follies  
All your desires for couch and TV  
Pick up a book, pick up a shovel  
Put down the gun, throw up the fist  
Throw intelligent words in this game of conversation  
Try a new arrangement  
Dollars and sensibility  
Intelligence and ability  
Eloquence and nobility  
Delicatessens  
Treat your girl like you treat your TV  
How you should use your headphones and positive role models  
Try staying home  
Stop trying to prove  
Stop trying to be, stop trying to do  
Just be proof, do, and exist  
Go to college  
Respect your mother  
Look out for your little sister  
Respect no one except yourself  
Treat all others how you expect in return  
Exercise intellect  
If you're lackin pretend  
Call few people enemies and call fewer people friends  
Don't do it for the wealth, do it all for the love  
Love everything you do, and do nothing halfheartedly  
Be what you speak  
Man, never speak on what you be  
Even if you're lost, front like you got a plan  
It aint that hard, but stand if you're ready to be a man

[DoseOne]

I come to you  
With one heart  
Broken in two  
Lashed hands and many flaws  
a man  
In return I ask only an ego-less unbiased listen  
For, what I speak of offers freedom from mind  
Freedom from a focused impulse  
Freedom  
And not at all the spangled, yankee-doodle  
Union musket encompassed sense of liberty  
Which our forefathers in Holy-Wood have fed and sold us for scores  
I'm eluding and rightfully so to salvage clearheadedness of composed  
fated state of human being  
No grand inquisitor myself I pour forth a pensive frown upon and frustrated  
Humble however furious  
This reason for being here  
This well you've found is phenom-en-all-o-ne  
In the immortal words of Oliver Wendell Holmes  
A mind that is stretched to a new idea  
never returns to its original dimension  
Simplistically  
Topsoil is no seashell full of bitter ocean  
Body but it can be  
Changing for and from triumph to mystery  
Every somehow has a place

Where you dare not set foot and can't see a thing  
So weave those silver threads into soul-leveled bonds  
And be unbounded no longer  
Manipulative  
Let it go  
Go  
Let the wandering take it all in  
Generate  
Make you yours  
My masters, my pupils, my equals  
Drop, decorate  
I implore you  
Just think

[Alias]

Let me address you with two conflicting topics at this moment  
Two paths I've roamed it  
Intention to hit home with this discussion  
And make you pawn to strengthen your words  
Not talking racial connotation, but loosely tied with bees and birds  
Also loosely tied with opposites  
The depths of negativity in your soul  
Let it take control, and you can see deeper into the hole  
Of self-destruction its obstruction of the opposite feeling  
My fellow men and women, its love and hate with which we're dealing  
I've experienced both words  
Let's ponder my theory and thought  
On these two and the correlation that each other has brought  
I've sought the answer and I've found hate is stronger than love  
I love to hate you, I hate to love you, hate always ends up above  
It's much easier to say you hate than to say you love a person  
But easier to say you love material and currency when it's dispersin  
I've realized long ago that either word is a delicate topic so  
Hence the circle on my finger I.D.O. on that day was my flow  
And although I see many problems in my fellow man  
Hatred of others is absolutely not my master plan  
My other spiritual half has taught me much about my true feelings  
I was slipping into mental remission  
but it was brought into the healing process  
I consider myself blessed when I think  
Floating up above the majority makes others look like they sink  
Hating, you give up nothing  
Love, you give it up all  
So I smirk at all of yall  
While you await my downfall

[Slug]

Condescending  
The lake dove into  
When you finally acknowledge that I'm not pretending  
Follow the language, the direction, the dialect  
The cadence, the enunciation,  
Emphasis, pretentiousness  
Assumptions makin an ass of you  
Point A in the air you share with me  
Point B now draw a straight line connecting us  
Wait, wait man who's not paying attention?  
See, class here's the problem  
Yall all need to stop resting and collectin dust  
My stance resembles anger but no your perception's crooked  
Now be some good little bastards, turn your textbooks to page 7  
Where it reads that God got drunk, drove heaven into a tree  
Now there's no reasons left for you to continue to breathe  
Haha, just joking only trying to see who's listenin  
Now heads up, time to test the potential of your faults

And the results will stay confidential  
For as long as you face the front of your self esteem  
Lose focus, get broken at the seams  
Let's open up the conversation for comments  
To complement your circumcised mind state while I ride on your anxieties  
Trying to speak to the class and justify the act  
By pointing my finger at your head and askin you what the fuck is that?!  
Thank you, thank you