

# Eyedeia, Birth Of A Fish

ha ha... ha ha... ha ha it is kind of a funny story  
He lives in a four by two glass box  
It reminds me of my head  
I wish my floor would have rocks,  
But it's covered with puddles instead  
If I could be him, life would be great  
I could erase this permanent frown  
I wouldn't even be held down by my own weight  
I woke up walked to the tank to hear his thoughts on yesterday  
How was it? I asked  
And after a tap on the glass  
He looked my way, then gave me this depressed expression  
Impressed, it's best just to say  
Besides the tides and the grey skies, it was okay  
And I said Hey mister fish you get all that you wish  
You've got, nothin' to complain about while hangin' out in this abyss  
Well he replied, While existence is bliss, there's so much that you miss  
Besides get off the trip, happiness is just a myth.  
I said Livin' in water is extremely more peaceful than  
Life confined to a mind, blinded by the evil  
And forced to see through these two peep holes  
It seems I've redeemed freedom, not being limited by walls but  
That only means I qualify as ground for the sky when it falls  
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But Mr. Fish just laughed as I went on and on and on  
So I interrupted his chuckle, puttin' up a middle finger  
And he boldly told me it's too bad I'm such a thinker  
So arrogantly I asked, How could someone think too much?  
He added that insanity lingers and thoughts brought me to the brink of such  
He said, You live inside a head that reminds me of my glass box  
And everyone's the same; all brains are contained by your reality framed  
And chained, to with the rain, its trained hard not to change  
And once you see what I've explained you hit the jackpot  
And at that very moment it was like my eyes really opened  
The air that previously surrounded me was now an ocean  
Still totally invisible except for minor pieces of debris  
Then Mr. Fish pushed up to the glass and he looked just like me  
My whole world spun around, I didn't understand  
But I realized I was no longer a man  
So I thought about what he said  
And asked him what was going on  
And he said, you didn't know it but you where the fish all along  
He said, congratulations, you did it, you broke free  
You're just a fish like the rest of humanity  
Now it took me a long time to get adjusted to this tank  
But now I know what I am, and so to that man I give thanks  
I've always lived inside this glass box that reminds him of his head  
It just goes to show ya that your mind is your own monster  
Reality's what you make it, if you take it away  
You're just a fish, like me, swimming in the powdered water