

Folly, Serenity Now

Those women are breaking monuments in their sleep.
Constructing the rhythm, fracturing silhouettes.
They are the products of their inconveniences.
And yet they'll still break rules.
They'll even demonstrate how you can sell out your friends.
This seems like the most obvious swindle, right?
Ignite. We can burn the books that impale us.
These stories blind/deceive rationale.
Falsity is bludgeoning every inch of our being.
So quit fashioning the black metaphors, model X,
it's time to have sex with your masterpiece.
And it all makes so much sense when you look back
and realize you stayed so true for the entire ride.
Proves once more that one can...
Never discount glory for those who helped you grow
and allowed you to choose how to live.