

# Ryan Kulla, I'm Decomposed

Here I go... loopy-loop  
Recursion occurs  
Jump through the firey hoop  
No we can't take turns  
Every time I go through  
I collect more burns  
I know you're feeling it too  
Silently inside  
Never ready to try  
Waves carry me high  
But I return dry  
Guess that all these lies  
Can repeatedly rise  
The more you disguise  
They gain in size  
Samurai for an eye  
Skin my tooth  
I'm ready to die  
To uncover the truth  
On the other side we might be friendly  
So I'm takin with me any enemies

If time really heals all wounds  
Then you know I'll be back soon  
Just look up at clear skys  
And stare closely at the moon  
You'll see my face inside  
Looking down on you  
I'll affect the tides and  
Your melancholy mood

Genuflect they say  
I say wait  
Thats a far way down  
And these lies are tall  
But on the surface I'd drown  
So down I fall  
I shatter like glass  
Matter to gas  
Fuming, ensuing  
All of my mass  
The fusion here is just an illusion  
So take an art class  
Before you draw your conclusion  
Your goodness sinks down the drain  
Yeah... just like water  
But the rest floats back up and stays  
Floods me with the fodder  
Great days seem to follow the bad  
So I'll just hold my breath and wait  
Till the thoughts of what I had  
Are no longer wrapped in hate

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