

Unrivaled Unraveling

Hip stride walking down a dead end street
Single malt marchin' to a second line beat
Freaks and philanderers feeling the green
Picking up daisies from down on the scene

Sleeping in crypts
That rise like altars
To tip the scales
Till balance falters
And in that demise
The artist arrives
To paint his ascension
While standing on knives
The slices bleed color
Into his black and his white
And the dance with the demons Gives flight to the Light

Twin spires scream
From the brush of my tongue
As I lay down in words
That stand out among
This dribble that draped
My formative years
And I conquer with laughter
The battle of tears
As they carry away
The confusion of college
And I swim in the nature

I am two aspects
Of the same energy
A Yin and a Yang
Of perfect synergy
All I was taught
I have learned to forget
And I clearly remember
I know nothing yet

I used to dance to the rhythm
Of the rocks in my glass
Cuz it made it easier
To put my head up my ass

In searching for love
I had gone astray
For love can't be found
Because love is the way

And now that I'm free
At least free as I see it
I don't have to find love
I just have to BE IT.