

DEAD MOAB

1. CRACK

We'll wait on time
Send a patient rhyme
Little late should why
Why don't you be coming down down
With a life
With a reach of gates
Halloween we'll make

When I hear you say
You don't know
In the reach of days
With a bitch of kind
Strap it in your mind
Well won't you wait all life
In hell said rare mind

Well came all ties
You told me lies
Cross on the weeds
Upon his anger
And his wine

Can abide my way
Step on my fate
Cross under bridges in the haze of days
Kumbaya hate
Kumbaya hate
We'll starve a man
Is going to feel in a manger hate

Real in mine
Real in mine
Real in mine away

2. DEAD

Walls
That we read
Stones
That we throw
Reeds
That we wind
Walls
That we throw

In nines, catching fire in nines
In fives, catching fire in fives
In nines, catching fire in nines
In fives, catching fire in fives

Cold
Winter dreams
Bang
On my drums
Steel
Low so temperature
Cold
In my dreams

In nines, catching fire in nines
In fives, catching fire in fives
In nines, catching fire in nines
In fives, catching fire in fives

Oh heaven

Walls
That we read
Stones
That we throw
Reeds
That we wind
Walls
That we throw

In nines, catching fire in nines
In fives, catching fire in fives
In nines, catching fire in nines
In fives, catching fire in fives

Oh heaven

3. GRACE

In a wisdom
In a shining of a beast of care
Wrap around is something you don't know and fear
Taking cues from others who have never been there before either
Dripping with sensitive stiletto beliefs on puffs of air
And boiling royals from a Medieval treatise on death
Sins of fathers, sins of mothers
Converge upon the fangs
As we look forward to what might be
What has been
What could happen
Take yourself out of the loop my friends
Take yourself there and let go
Walk towards it
Walk quickly
Don't look back

It's the symbol of grace

No longer calling out his name you labor deeply
Breathing shallow one minute
Then gasping for life, unconscious the next
Hands twitch and twist without reason
And without ceremony
Your feet are swollen and yellow with grace anticipation
Will you be allowed entry
Or must you wait another cold night
Will death come knocking now
Or will later, unexpectedly it knock at the door

What becomes
What pretends
What is
What is not
What is safe
What is danger
What is real
What is not
What is truth
What is not
What was now and then and ever more

It's the symbol of grace

4. INDIAN

Pistol canes
Jagged edge of a window pane
Restful pains
Grand understandings
Fist full irons
In a rout of all memories
Hollow times
Hollow times in a real world

Danger wheels
Get it here in a soft field
Fetid times
Sacred place of some real rhyme
Catch and call
In a grace of a fallen race
Bestial war
Bestial war we're a fallen race

Panacea
Dragos in for a sidewind
Pistol whipped
With again made of cowardice
Can a strip
In a lack of a joy life
Table bare
Table bare of a joy life

5. MOAB

You will go home
You hear the harps and mandolins
Your precious bones
To rest among the dandelions
You will see friends there
With cloaks of white and time to spare
You will go home
At least that's what I want for you

You're going home
Your mortal life is over now
Under a stone
An address in a parking lot
You rest in box now
With cloak of white and time to spare
Your life is gone
There is no one to comfort you

6. REEDS

I wanna feel right today
I wanna feel ok
I wanna be whole
I wanna see all
I wanna feel it
I wanna feel right today

I wanna feel right today
I wanna be whole
I wanna see all
I wanna feel it
I wanna feel right today

Vestal time, digital face
Race of mind, states of grace
Business sense, on my mind
Cross that path, every time
Disneyland, Disney fate
Brand of luck, state of grace

I wanna feel right today
I wanna feel ok
I wanna be whole
I wanna see all
I wanna feel it
I wanna feel right today

I wanna feel right today
I wanna be whole
I wanna see all
I wanna feel it
I wanna feel right today

Break down fence, let me in
Take no time, let me in
Don't judge harsh, let me in
Open the gate, let me in

7. SHARP

Hail to you Gods
On the day of reckoning
Behold me
I've come to you
Without sin
Without guilt
Without evil
Without a witness against me
Without one who I have wronged
Pure of mouth
Pure of hands
Pure of feet
Pure of guilt

Life in window panes
You will look at me
Life in window panes
You will look at me

My utterance is mighty
I am more powerful than the ghosts
May they have no power over me
May they have no power over me
The world is always chaos
But we pretend that it's not
Each one of you has created a sense of self
That's what the total does
When we go to the desert it's pure, not wall
There you witness stupendous and incredible acts of power
The deeper side of study occurs on your attention
It is the pure power of death

8. SPLICE

The night goes down
Fields of clowns
Seconds of snakes
A field is round
A misery season
Of holy rollers
Fight the clowns
A gesture of angels
A torpor fought
Will step so slow
A devil's horns
A packet of widows
An earwig's claw
Into your brain
It lays it's eggs
Inside your skull

The creep of death
Is on your door
He raises his scythe
You live no more
The sins of being
To testify
The spreadsheet's in
For this you die

9. STONES

Heaven scents all over, matter is gold
Reach out and seek it, seek out the essence of pain
Final of answers, final destination of grace

Stones
Stones
Stones
Stones

Find what you're wanting, peaceful alone
Wait for the symbols, wait for the stones
Dying is easy, dying is leaving alone

Stones

10. THORNS

Break my bones
Break my fingers anytime
Take me home
Take my sinner's twist as twine

Save my skin
Save it all around in time

Take my soul
Sin the lovely hour in time

Catch all light
Catch it like a firefly
Beast of trying
Kevlar is a serpentine

Feast of doom
Gnashing of a purpose feed
Feast of light

11. WASH

We're leaving
On another journey
Forgiven
All things you did
Misbehaving
Is not the only bad there
But love will
Wash away your sins

Wash away your sins
Wash away your sins
Wash away

Peoples
Of the world rejoicing
Can feel them
Not so far away
Shark tanks
Never broke a window
Feel gone
But never gone away

Never gone away
Never gone away
Wash away