

KRAZY RHYMES

1. ANOTHER REASON

I came at the longest time of year
With the fall and the rebel liberty
I came in the long time of year
To stay there alone in my liberty
A simpleton rolls his mind around
An iris waking into spring
It comes up from all the knobby ground
And says it's sorry for leaving me
The chemistry of a lonely man
So fortunate with his destiny
He's blessed with a thousand sounds
To take him down to biology

With a lonely be
I'll wait for you
With a lonely be
I'll die for you

I'd give it to wide open seas
If that could be the end of it
If ever the wounds could heal
Then that's what I'll be asking for
If ever the blind could see
I'd overload my senses
If you were to do, do just me
And feel the sense of indignity

With a lonely be
I'll wait for you
With a lonely be
I'll die for you

2. BUNNIES

Peace of an apology
It might have if I want you
Going going wind now
Savor and I want you
Old is odds of leaving
Easy and I want you
Rolling rolling times now
Shaking I won't need you

This I see
I see you
At a seam

Choose us hear the night fall
You reach out in a hazing
See me as I wander
See me cry in pain
Fall in times of winter
Falling just the same

3. EMOTICON

You take the liberties to end of time
You have the memories of arms that day
You waste the same as me another way
Older believers get fooled all the time

Call down the summer's end the rest is weight
Call down the summer's end another way

Waking hours are pulling down
Are pulling down along the river
Waking hours I've seen it done
I see it come along in pieces
Like a gift of summer rain
I'm going down a lonely trail
While the night is slowly be
The day is done and we shall surely be

You took the gift that was the fallen rice
You found that other things were better then
A normal life of course was easier
You found the cutting board could dull the knife

You seem a spirit much like aerosol
You leave like innocence is mortified

Waking hours I've seen it done
I see it come along in pieces
Like a gift of summer rain
I'm going down a lonely trail
While the night is slowly be
The day is done and we shall surely be

4. GRIEVOUS

Ball of tracers, ball of anger
Symbols of rifle anger
Abuse the simple sister
You hide the missile in your keep

Cause you pray that I don't know you
You feel like I can't see you
You listen with your visions
You come along and wish you well

Shake a role and taste it higher
I know that you're a liar
Your world is distant tangent
A world where lovers long to be

Me, I'm not the same
Shame upon you feel
She was at my feet
She keeps another game

Catch the cat
Catch the mother
Catch the wind upon the summer
Catch the wide
Catch the summer
Catch the wind upon the mother
Catch the ride
Catch the summer
Give the sword to my own brother
Catch the spade
From a mother
Catch the kill among the summer

Overtake that ball of anger
Two rules apply to anger
You feed them both to simple
Strategies of pushing down on me

Cause this way that I don't know you
Quizzing in a simple stable
Erase the simple bygones
Tear them from the heart of times to be

Devastate a mangled empire
To seed a different object
Redirect the challenged subject
Towards another catacomb inside

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5. LEAVES AND STICKS

Wrist upon a lot of pains
Relegate the negative days
Into blisters in the past
Nothing makes it go so fast
I can see the trains are coming
Bowling down upon with me
Realize this song too fallen
Coming down, coming down to see

6. MAKE A STEW

All the same
Is is night
All the guns
All the night
The same

See the name
See the game
Have it now
Have the same
I know

You will see
In the South
As they shine
In the night
They know

I can tell
That you will
See a man
In a state
Of grace

Tried and true it comes down to the bottom of animal well
Tried in the morning to enter the gate of the heaven place

All the sane
Is it light
When they come
Into sight
Why sane

Is it wrong
To believe
That the weak
Come to me
In dreams

Can a light
Be believed
From a tale
From a creed
In dreams

Is it right
Under there
In a coat
Of a hare
Indeed

Tried and true it comes down to the bottom of animal well
Tried in the morning to enter the gate of the heaven place

7. MIND BLOW

End of fun
You made it fun
You made it you made it you made it all mine
Old tin type
A golden dime
You made it you made it you made it all mine
This old maid
Mystery mine
You made it you made it you made it on time
This old run
Rest my time
You made it you made it you made it on time

Best all day
Beat it on time
You made it you made it you made it all mine
Rest all day
Rest all night
You made it you made it you made it on time
Doomed on this
Ringed on that
You made it you made it you made it all mine
History
To rest my neck
You made it you made it you made it on time

You risked my neck
Saving yours
You made it you made it you made it on time
See the walls
Coming up short
You made it you made it you made it on time
See my fates
Knock them down
You made it you made it you made it on time
Rush my knave
I'm never short
You made it you made it you made it on time

Wrestle this
Savage that
You made it you made it you made it all mine
Big black hat
Upon your head
You made it you made it you made it on time
Sticky toes
Inside the bed
You made it you made it you made it all mine
Filthy whore
Inside my head
You made it you made it you made it on time

8. MINOR ABRASION

Breathing that way
Innocent life is found
Breathing that way
Only another life is found
Innocent man is
Only the life that's found
Innocent man is
Holy as the life is found

Realize my time

Waiting on feast
Can a sinner's life be found
Reason we here
Going on with life is found
See us a window
Holding on life is found
Coming are mountains
Only the holy are found

Realize my time

9. POLYMERED

Hold on to that second chance
Feel it right until we dance
Hold it tight until we feel again
Keep in mind the suffering in the end and then begin

Hold in line and rain is falling here
Hold in line and eye of storm is near
Hold in line our love is like an empty razor
Hold in line in suffering and the castigation lives

Don't let live another waste
Keep in heart the golden days
Hold in hand another recipe
Hold in arms another dance again a dance again

Hold in line and rain is falling here
Hold in line and eye of storm is near
Hold in line our love is like an empty razor
Hold in line in suffering and the castigation lives

10. QUESO

(Anonymous description of a panic attack)

11. RAKING HAIRS

Going down in revelation
Going down to heathen nation
Going down with Jesus Christ
Get it down with Jesus Christ
Going down and find the way of
Following a man to stay and
Going down to Jesus Christ
See it now with Jesus Christ
Going down and face the way of
Holidays in supplication
Going down with Jesus Christ
See it now with Jesus Christ
Going down you suffer nation
Going down with animation
Going down to Jesus Christ
Bring it down see Jesus Christ

Says it doesn't matter if the reason isn't mud
Beast of hollow innocence can sever ties with luck
You must find a simple way of rooting in the sea
You will find another way to follow in the creed

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12. RINGING MAN

Simple times with high high deeds
Simple times with high high deeds
Living past with high high days
Living past with high high days

Suffice the message broken handles
Written on the dying parchment
Light it up with Roman candles
Saving for a sticky moment
Grace a world with empty shallows

Simple times with high high deeds
Simple times with high high deeds
Living past with high high days
Living past with high high days

Find the tops of wander living
Break the shackles of a moment
Testify to single mantra
Enigmatic fall back into
Chains that bind the murky surface
Chains that bind another purpose

Simple times with high high deeds
Simple times with high high deeds
Living past with high high days
Living past with high high days

13. SHORT CUT

In a lonely night with scissors
Policy another reason
Out of spite for other's mishaps
Another bite, another reason
Rest well and call the demons
I will see you Alessandra
Not the name that then was given
All the business of a laugh not
Wing night in a wooden station
Like a hair suit round an arm lock
Holding down in engines holy
Take a box of ammunition

Can a temple ruin see the
Hollow men with purple justice
In a category of the
Missing neighbor's shallow graves there
Step into a sea of conflict
Every day is like a sinkhole
Better times I never seen it
Always into sadder measures
Shallow times of happy memories
Taken from a book of pleasure
Feeling sick about the memories
Taken from a book of anger

14. STOMPING GROUND

Why don't you expect it out of me
Why don't you expect it out of me
We are roughing it through summertime
We alone through winter time
Why don't you expect the nights of peace
Why don't you enjoy the nicer things
We are free and I like it too
We don't see eye to eye on you
Say a war of refrain in new
Why don't you expect these things from me
Why don't you enjoy these things from me

See the pain along the seas of hollow hollow memories
All the walls are closing in and jettison my memories
Comandeer them to a side of every night in leisure
All the time I see the man of holy holy measure

It's a list of, it's on hand

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All the walls are closing in and jettison my memories
Comandeer them to a side of every night in leisure
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