

VAGANTEM ANIMARUM

1. CORRUPT SPIRIT

Really time for missions
Teaching more of mind crawling cysts
Seize their mordant daggers
Hold you in the mantle of beasts
Leaders are the consummate spinners
They want to brand you a coward
If you see forward to a greater humanity
No place for them in that world
Beating down another patience
One by one they fall to rain
One by one they fall to insatiable
Only man wants more than he needs

Deep tissue devolves to great paradise
The constant rub and the infection of traitors
Trust only those you are born to or bound to by love
Reason only suspects those that live outside the circle
And within those that trust unconditionally
Will feel the arms of love

RushHasteNeedFateRaceFirstBlindSpaceWrongEndWrongWaySilkFaceBareTeethDeafEyeBlindEarMade
WholeMadeDearFineThrustStopHere

How many bodies lie on the rolling hillsides now
And how soon until this isolated place is full with the fields of white cross flowers
Spreading like jagged quills across the green
Laid in broken comfort by the lies of others
Buried deep with the cries of mothers and fathers
Children betrayed by a homeland in fear of the voices in an age of revolution
Based upon small but straight steps
This trust is built at a young age when we are honest and naïve
And yet surprised when we are crossed and skewered
Ten times tantamount to oblivion
Pressed to the edge
But we can still find solace in each other's arms

Lust for money creates monsters
Laugh among themselves at others ways
Blazing voice of paranoia
Open on a mantel of blasphemy
Frozen in cowardice we find a way to let them live
Those bastards have no empathy
Cowards trying to serve the sacred ones

RushHasteNeedFateRaceFirstBlindSpaceWrongEndWrongWaySilkFace

2. DEAD NUANCE

Just make it fat you see
It's my generation
Tonight with ease
These terrible tensions
Of course it's free
That is the elixir
The sons will now face the terror of a nation

Baked and threatened by profits
In your face the world comes crashing
Pelted by the interests of division in one

They want to know how you vote
They want to know your race
They want to know your age
They want to know your sex
How much do you make
How much do you owe

What do you get in return
Nothing
This is a one way relationship
This is futility
Back down world

Force fed in small phrases
Snap burn bitter targets
Inducing the dream
Cutting the soul out
Tribes will clash
The terror of a nation

3. EPIDURAL

Peasants we side
With insufferable tales of stubborn chaos
Scars on mankind
Nothing new for thousands of years
Still it feels like the world is wounded
Right here right now
It's people is wounded
It's life is wounded
It's landscape is wounded
The oceans cry

Fields of nettles abound
Where soft summer wheat used to live
Then soon just mounds of dirt
And gouges in the black ground
For the pipes
For the men
For the asphalt
And one more time
And the knot is loose
And the tie is gone
And it can't come back

Taken right now
Imagine the constant twisted agony of being eaten alive
From within
This is how the world must feel
Herded into the ever narrowing gate
Forced to focus on one certainty
Void of wandering thought
Ignorant of the mortal slaughter waiting on the other side
Doomed and incompetent
We give up real freedom and we live with our wounds
And we watch our home suffer
And the oceans cry

Oysters as they are full of Gods
As an organism changes it's molecules
To change into something new
And so we are tied together

Fragile
To be cherished

4. HOUSE MONEY

Fibbed an alliance
Incessant on voodoo
That's the way to go
Stepping lightly upon the sands
Upon the ghost go
I came upon an early trace
It's gold
See this sand oh content
Silence is the silence of the game
The light upon the ship's rage
Redefining gratifying symbolism
In the world of incense
Golden crowns stay alive
Sin is not the same as dying
Disease
Redefining sin as it was then in the fields
Commence and I see it this time
That way we can keep it cold

The racquetball eyes
The psychedelic ticker of a friend who plays on house money
But you have to keep putting your bets down
To keep it all alive
Unreasonable as it sounds
It's just an investment toward catacomb in the future
Spread faith that it will last and it will last
Never corruption or the end
A bas relief eventually appears from time past to solidify the present
And drive a foundation for the end

Pegged with indifference
Lying and lying in wait for your rabbit lunge
Chasing their promise around the track

5. JEWEL POISON

Since we're naked and making our pies
While those monsters in suits catfish lies

Take on isms

Evolution will not weed us out
A dictator chooses his lot

Take on isms

Walk the precipice if you dare
There are Gods that live in the air
Imagine a world living new
The promised salvation for you
Hope is rising with ghostly hymn
Hear the crying to let me in

Take on isms

It's just a little bit farther
And each of the angry dogs who line the way
Holds a gnawing smile in his head
You are chasing unattainable
The light you see is only a mirrored reflection
Of dreams that make their way to day
And bore inside you like a driven weevil
Resting in the kernel of the mind

Philistines can empty the sky
Sinister making of the pies
Promise my luck is the end
And dream of a fortunate day
Bold lust isn't set for the road
The crimes haven't stopped anyway
And it's not that simple

Varied proximity in space
Gradually distorted my face
Reach to grab what is mine
I'll take it from you in your shame
Beat with a bell of a fist
How do we put up with this
Sticky their hands daubed in sin
I'll take I'll take it from him
Obscure isn't having the means
Not the meaning of heavenly beings
Poised as they are for your gold
You are a slave you are sold

6. K

Woolen eyes
Fallen angels
Cannon eyes
Swollen patience
You see all God's visions
Going now holy inspiration

This crisis is us in a reverent tease
It is less for needs I left my veins
Calling down to me in this foolish place
I do not feel
Hold it into graves

Life is not content
Shivers night is fall
Apathetic insects
Too scared to fall

Patience for those benign and none for the wicked
Tear great tufts out or whatever
Not worth the sickness of final injection
For the good the wait should be sublime
For the wicked the wait is intolerable
Everything will happen in its' time
And served with new directions every day

How nice for the rabble
Choosing vice and the apple
Feeding drones beads and glass bits
Raise alarm at your interest

This crisis is us in a reverent tease
It is less for needs I left my veins
Calling down to me in this foolish place
I do not feel
Hold it into graves

Life is hard and then
Turn into a stone
Life without a meaning
Embryo to bones

7. MAGNETITE

Catatonic blisters in sympathy with drawn dashed time
Jesus was in the Bosphorus killing nineteen days rye
It's time we avert
Elevation hold us to die

Drawn to it by invisible phenomena
You can see this feathered end
Baked from a million million years in the heart of the sun
In the very molecules that build the flesh is a dream that cannot be explained by logic

Once you are a prisoner there's nothing you can do
Flat walls painted grills
With looks of awe
With feet in sand
With marshaled nothing but a crystal jar
Basis of horrible situation
Baritones mingle in the costly air
With breathing sounds the soul to bare
And rustle insignificantly under the leaves
The rapture comes
You have said yes
Great wails will pull up from the land
The cornering taxes in a simple pre-ordained way
And we are driven together

The light of something warm and clear
Siren deep under the skin drawing you near
Without thought
And the grey of the brain becomes the colors of the unseen world

8. OBELISK THE COCK

Chains

And they jingled
And they jangled
And we saw something in the air that night
Roundabout

Sinner's in you
In mind you
And sinner's in head you
You mind you
Sinner's in you
In your mind you

No one wants the greedy handgun of an ice maiden
So Tom Terrific took away their living privileges
Bastard sons all of you that won't cooperate

Chains

And they jingled
And they jangled
And we saw something in the air that night
Roundabout

Sinner's in you
In mind you
And sinner's in head you
You mind you
Sinner's in you
In your mind you

Don't follow the fakirs
Blacksmith nails they are
Driving hot through flesh
So hot and so silent you don't even feel the rape
They try to tell you to rid yourself of earthly wealth
Enjoy the faith in future life
Let me relieve you of that burden
Take it on my back without sin
And damned if they didn't build an altar
And damned if we don't still follow the ruin
Impatient and aggressive are they
Now that we are born to serve

Chains

And they jingled
And they jangled
And we saw something in the air that night
Roundabout

9. PLANT THE SKY

Breathe slowly
Encroaching
The endless
Divine

Cooling home
Blessing
Going home
Where they lay
Ghosts they lay
Home me home they lay

10. QUITE DEAD

You say the time isn't right
Holding decisions in the night
Kicks in the gear of decay
Images tear you that way
When I see mine
Stripped in its' time
You and I die with this deed
Just because named isn't right

Indentured servitude
And a debtor's prison
Of the modern kind
Of the scent of the industry

Storm before calm is a truth
Chasing the light is your ruse
Feeling the charge like a sting
Bending your life it would seem
Relays at night
Half life in time

The mortal flick and bend
The stoop of a long life
Serving the world in a niche
Perhaps not chosen but as bitter inheritance

Cast among stones just a fleck
Divvied in tombs without wrap
Spun from a point in our future
Dust upon dust in the end
A simple fight
A scar on the wall

And then the dreamers we hope and see
They come along once in a while
And then are gone
They lift the wind
And serve an only god

11. RARE

Tantamount to what is happening to symbolism now....
Rake along the ground and find
Until it comes up
Slapping you once in the face

It is like gypsum eyes for all that it encompasses
Knowledge that we all hold
And yet fear
It keeps coming the white noise
It keeps coming
Shattering with the force of a wake

I tremble and am paralyzed
To deal with reason I am base fear incessant coming
Approaching

Beyond the concept of good and evil
It is too commanding for that
It's presence was neither requested or expected
But it came up from the depths rising from within
It was like a forced knowledge injected into a paralyzed corpse
It fed upon me and then became me
The shatter of its' force

After forever it faded
Hypnotic and in trance
Over time less frequently
I have learned to fear

In recent times you fell
Dirty on the floor writhing
Struggling with burned feelings
Not reaching but collapsing
And crying to the clouds

Our mortality rises every day
Creeping up right in front of us
We still don't see it coming
Quicker it encroaches
Finally overcoming us in ignorance
As the nights pass

12. RISK

Get your mind off the sins three times
Bet your life on what's in the days and the times
Crawling down

The seed you found has a life
Its' fate is unknown
In this world it's common
It's common to never see a reward
Crawling down

It's just a breath of life that way
Is it too droll to imagine
Crawling down

Broken and borrowed when we enter this world
So what is it that we fear losing
Things that aren't ours to have anyway
Choose to be rewarded for creativity is a risk
Beg the horse to delay
It leaves with gilded wings
And makes no stop on his sinewed flight into the bed of purgatory

And here we wait in silvered daze
Eyeing the gold that shimmers in the far
Produced for your pleasure
Burned like a fungus trapped in your mind
And yet the silver surrounds us now life
With the purity of reflection
With the white light of existence
With the scars of colors here and there

13. U-BOAT

Underneath the surface just beyond the line of sight
Stealthy in the hidden with a mission in the night

Shingles bite over that tusk
Like an enzyme in a heavy age
You rub cold like a body torn
And down to follow the Philistine
You see the mystery cloaked in old policies

Ever seen by masses on the undulating surface
Forces underneath pulling the lines anti-gravity into the air

Rip that sage
Follow to the history
Rip that strange hollow beady eye
Rip that stage
Dare to be a mystery
Rip that strange running in the deep

Beasts move silently and tirelessly
Toying with an entire country
Be so careful where you tread
Bastards have eyes

Thespian believers that have gills instead of ears
Stalking with the currents as they pass within your fears
Running on a silent curve torpedo makes its' way
Dust upon the ligature and blood beyond the word

Ninjas bite the heavy dust
Inside the happy lead
It makes escape impossible
Living your life as a hunted one
Fall down the winding stairs
Born south facing the cross
I can see the demons lurking
Just under the surface of Hell

Rip that sage
Follow to the ministries
Rip that strange in another save
Rip that strange
Did it end a mystery
Rip that strange
Did it add an in
See my neck
Not another difference
Old in day
Cornered in an age
Caught up in a wind storm
Bend away
You will see it nigh

14. VOICE IN FACE INVISIBLE

Pimpin in the no space
Propping up the hockey members
Did you see the Sioux there
Gathered for a fallen warrior
Wires are the world now
Feeding on another data
Fractured into bitrates
There will be our ancient ruins
Heavy laid with all the pollen
Scaled with eerie eyes ablazing
Incense and elixir matter
Suckle all the input jism
Feeding without legs in cages

Would you like an encore
Would you like a tasty nibble

I'll find my peace of heaven
I'll build my own temple
I'll work without a listen
I'll know that isolation
I will not shun my interest
I will not speak of failure
I will embrace my passion
I will remain unnoticed

The Fascists are back

Voices of a landslide
Singing sweetly of a heaven
Now we wake the final payday
Alone we scream in rectal reason
Then a deeper rifle blast careening off a canyon wall like an old western cue
And no one hears the sound

I am just one in legions
I am a Don Quixote
I am a faulty dreamer
I am a man of wavelength

And hunters are tracking us
And bandits will rule us
And the skulls of those who yearn to be heard yet never are
And the bones we leave behind
And our ripples enter space
And our sounds are always out there
Then there's no one there to hear
Just make it fat you see

Loading and unloading we must remember not to throw too much out

