

Angels

I'll sink slowly not knowing how my mind with you here got spent.
carved, copied ,pasted, painted, posted, plastered in order to prevent..

these were the only words I didn't have now?
these words with you, these words with DR.
may be the words that I missed..

not with you now?
Not still but not confused now

but wait I might still be confused now.

Not as to wow but How?
Seems like, I didn't do this on purpose but thats whats confound
angels falling loud now hit the ground!

a new order, "we are awaken"
siping slowly, heads shaven,

eternal love now take control the light has left, Steel, Steer, and Seoul,
went west, but sip slow... we're making more snow.

Oh and there was a burning man melting
like "lay around now"
Am-an old man

Yes I am an old man..
born from clay, How?

like Beat Belting Bow! (not a real chocolate cow)..

fake snow.

There was a place wock wuck wack wuck wuck awaygo:
Like Muck Mock Mack Mission to Mars, like civilizations approaching bacons edge

Like my thoughts processing system(s) compete but yet shouldn't wedge,,?

Mix, mash or tumble
Like Fast cars
Like Broken trucks
Wack wock wock wuckka wuckks

Like Siamese-twins
Like concrete jungles
Like Kids that grow up with the mumbles

after all those talks with Dr. Tew
and that radio show I hosted for you..

See that's when I saw you walk through fire,

like I saw me walk through Sin,
But now I see how you walk through fire like I shine through snow.
Why I shine like snow when convictions depend..
Upon convictions Tattoo,
how taboo?

now Repent!
Or grow mint!

Heading back towards our book front to buck back Bach Queen beach monkey of a house,

Buck Back:
before wiggles room Bloom,
Like we're watching that grey moon loom

before Antarā's 8, Playdate,
like:Maru And Joshu

Before Root RockaRaygo,
like I didn't even deserve the name though

Back when it was Pensacola simple

before fear of a virtual influence set in, augmentation, self-mutilation and then?
who knows what's next?

Spongebob.
What?

Wait so it isn't fake snow?

Or where's when?

Im not a guy for a bullet proof vest, Ask Reggie after he's done talking about the bust on their
chest..

rather than traditional chatter about something sportive..
he proceeds to talk more about the economic motivations of radio & television and his latest
arrest..

"network marketing guru"

got-'em stuck up in a rhyme,

But who knows what's next?
Or who's when?

try not to stare at the Angels.. for too long or you may need to swim
Ill sink slowly into another sanctuary before long.
We'll sink slower together probably.. again and again..

Hare Krishna Hare Krishna Krishna Krishna hare hare,
Hare Rama hare rama rama rama hare hare

remane?
Remain.
And grind!

Who's this guy on about the Fake Snow?

(Nobody named Angelo was around.)