

Dreams From Gin

"Hammock"

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Building sand castles out of teeth
What kind of man do you think I am
I don't really wanna know
Duct taped to repeat
What kind of ape do I wanna be
Now I really wanna know
The colors all off beat
Does that count as a poem
Well you really oughtta know
Well you really oughtta know

In the midsts of all the action
We forgot the interaction
In the middle of the progress
We decided to regress
Things are going normal
Yet I'm feeling abnormal
In the middle the moment
I wanna leave

Shuffling shoe less feet
How low is low
Well I really don't know
Building sand castles out of teeth
What kind of man do you think I am
I don't really wanna know
I don't really wanna know

As if there was enlightenment
In any line of words
My opinions are really just dirt
You go to sleep
You lie in your bed
You wake up as not you
In the end

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