

Falkenbach

"Arid AI's Dream"

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From the interstellar combination
The colours were brown and cream
And he gets pre-
psicognition
Everywhere he goes.
It screams psi-cog from doorways
And upper shut-off windows.
He had a brain with a weight of four ounces.
His psi-cog was very advanced.
And quick justice not his stick.
He wasn't taking any crap from you dick.
But he got a dose of a psi-cog.
He got a dose of a psi-cog dream.
I feel it shouting at him from the flotarium
And the cauldron or rectum of it's love, baby.
It was hectoring him.
It was shouting at him.
It was telling him things.
It was hectoring him.
It was lecturing him.
It was hectoring him.
Psi-cog dream.
It was shouting at him.
It was hectoring him.
It was lecturing him.
Behind tormentor was wolverine.
Dream.
From the cauldron of it's love, baby.
He was locked in sauna,
Steam bath and massage.
Flotarium, it was the figure
Hectoring him from the sunbed
Of it's love, baby.
It had a home with 3 minds.
It was looking at glasses through him.
It was floating on the flotarium of it's love, baby.
It was shouting at him.
It was hectoring him.
It was lecturing him.
It was lying to him.
It was lecturing him.
It was hectoring him.
It was shouting at him.
It was lecturing him.
Sweat envelopes him.
Psi-cog dream.
His boss shouting at him.
It was lecturing him.
It was hectoring him.
It was shouting at him.
It was singing to him.
It was hexes at him.
It was pouting at him.
It was lecturing at him.
Psi-cog dream.
From the lectern of it's love, baby.
Psi-cog dream.
Bombast...(mumble)
No boast.
dream.

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