

## Less Than Jake

### "Hold the Cup"

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Verse One:

And the saints come marching in  
Serpentine regime ordered by response sort of fell this  
population  
Caboose humming no fence me in a van with common  
patriots  
The parody plastered every red brick in site  
Where had to keep his plights from ticking  
I'm slipping my key and whim dim by dirty tap water  
and that  
Roach on my ceiling circular fins round a bed of  
pushpins  
Let's connect the thrill of volume to a flat earth  
J-walkin a hook the past just passed the mere dragon  
bandwagon passages  
I'm sorry, we've never met, my name is driftwood  
Thanks friend, good looking, I'll never see you again  
Feeding frenzy, catfish stomach, empty oceans  
Spangled in hooks dangle by anglers off the plank of  
burning books  
And if you're, not gonna eat that  
Kill joy inherited by spirits lacking harnesses  
Merchant, Goliath dipped in slip shy posture conceived  
evening  
So I feed idea turn sun dial to bastards son adopt the  
reroute dreaming  
Oh I'll ride the plain bow in flare gully yellow rain coat  
Heard a harp but sunny ways my lifeline searching for  
the same note  
Oh please, I know butterfly wings ain't fit to auction  
Dig my tossing sturdy walking head hung  
Skylark litigants strung out like cats straight up  
participants  
I am the triant diaries of a low life siphon through that  
vein  
Anti-diligence movement, here the hunger habitat  
Working class trash raped where racist hit their high  
I spy a toddler on the corner with her bubbles and her  
dipstick  
I witness the fusion of her breath and her amusement

And it killed me and it stabbed me and it cut me clear  
open  
The notion that this child timid in her sins embraced  
pleasure  
Within a token of a moment, restless arrested but not a  
twirp  
Strip the Bonabo Disclosure, so close yet so much  
closer  
I'll take the hint but still she's never known cold  
Call me in twenty when those bubbles explode it's like  
that

Verse Two:

Back to back to back to stacking a brick match  
With the fact that I've sipped the dripping sap tap  
Casually out the limbs of captivated blends back  
Tracking the patterns that trim friends to thinning  
savages  
Take one down, pass it round among us  
Lick a tipper drink, drink, drunk, drunk, and drunkest  
But you quest tore your floorboards and the carpet  
turned marbles  
Naw the carpet turned charcoals and made skeletons  
of warlords  
Snake charmer, hate farmer, gave you the rations  
With an eyedropper a poison passions hoist above the  
masses  
And interrupts homeostasis seeming flow scapes  
Like a symmetric snow flake visits and with her  
symmetry blizzards  
I'm sleepy, one wing more and I promise to pay  
homage  
To those who stand truly deserving and the list ain't  
long  
Sink or swim, ravalor ascension  
Even birds of our combines float if you let them  
They'll be dodging more than quiddles when the bowel  
breaks  
Note the affliction slip clip to your little visions into  
cloud shapes  
Oh my left hand is a brick layer my right hand is a plow  
face  
We build and destroy in response to every sound the  
crowd makes  
Sling blanks sprayed it with apathy magic balance  
On the palette of the almighty for painting the first half  
of me  
Honor find it with monster mashing in text casually  
On the palette of the almighty to paint the second  
fraction

I'm collapsed under the relic rainbow with seven septet  
Succulent aqua marines hide the in by sweetest elixir  
Star heckler and leaders start gawking at yet another  
Real conceived green fetus beating parallel sterile  
fixture  
Urgent, the serge is like venom and over kill, kill, kill,  
kill  
The over spilled theory's all faucet  
For real, how many leaves your clover got? Mine's got  
eight  
Three for normalcy one for luck four more so you'll  
spot it from space

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