

Manuel Cervantes "Throwing Us Stones"

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No more of your spiral voice
no more of your edging thoughts
There is more beholding lost
if you decide to page the drought
Its a subliminal randomness
Its an irrelevant consciousness
you're a sentence on bitterness
you're the taste of omnipotence
No more of your blinding haze
i'm so tired of this damn maze
to look ahead its a disgrace
and there is nothing else to gaze
Another incomplete formula
Another continuous parabola
you're just paranormal phenomena
you're just paranormal phenomena

Stop throwing us stones
while we lie in coma
Stop throwing us stones
while we lie in coma

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