

Aesma Daeva

"Same Space"

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Killings reflect the destiny of the village
So when 20 count regrets float down futility spillage
See I'll pass the broken arrow this time for certain
Yea but from here on out it's hoofed mare or bare
footed urchin
Dig in your person
Now exhibit true audacity and passively hack reason to
ribbons
Your excused from the roundtable admissions
committee
Activist legends turned hostage in fallen cities
Dirty earthlings circling vision immaculate
Spin me dizzy in a crosswalk
My too far gone mastodon senses inspect relentless
For fitted boogie systems with crook addictions
Well sure my crown is formed of thorns
Yea but my thorns are formed of sound
And I've found sounds what keep me warm
When the mornings born with frozen ground
Put a rope down pull me from where the buzzards clear
The meat from the bones you and your little badass
mad max musketeers
When the silhouettes of emaciated frames danced on a
highwire
Mistook for aspiring third world poster children
But is inserted ghost with dealin
Dead to administer links like chief then what's your
forte
Tentacle dragger in disguise seeking the match made
in your eyes
Friend it don't take the wisest men in triplicate pace
unified
I don't condone the blasphemy hatchery's procreation
From the floods, to the fires, to the droughts, to the
cyclones
Tidal waves to twisters, tornadoes, and hell stones
Whirlwinds, tropical storms, blizzards and monsoons
All of which I witnessed prior to waking up inside my
room
Look at the crook as I panic episode tantrums
Fuck hugging my cool

The edginess readies the mock knock quick draw
hence the duel
The company of similars couldn't excite the motor
But hermit crab Ace home alone-uh
One barrel of idioms and charcoal stick, courage under
desire
Canopy draped beautiful messiah reluctant
Stuck in the pluck of the harp buzzing the fuzzing
television mixer
Book of saturated matches and a half-made bed
Pick of the litter, litter of the pick
Pack leader will huff cannibal fumes, mechanical zoom
There's ample room for
Stowaways inside the cargo bed
Said leech prior to firing up his barnacle magnet
Instincts leashing himself to where the wind spitting ice
storms
And termite swarms are commonplace
I'm a trace this silver lining winding round the profit
chase
I know there is good in you if one peels back the
opulence
But I also know it's ratio to bad don't feed my
confidence
The nutrients will be intense circle
The clues units of success being personal
Then sucked basic diversion
Rusty anchor budget for nothing
Wedge between aesop rock and a scarred face of
frustrated fuck yous Bound by concern
I can't believe I'm still concerned
I can't believe side children turn in their sleep over one-
liners
Well I yield to hear your burns
Color me out of my skull draggin a wagon of creature
features
And all I ever wanted was to aggravate the sleepers
Look self-crafted heroics murder worthless
Crash test ideologies, catalog alien doctrines type
disturbance
Got em out, killing machines turn belly up
Buckled, the troubles I've seen
Coax twenty four sevens of wide eyes from day
dreamers
Clean or dirty serpents in turn wish preference for the
latter
Justified the germ's birth cauterize the gashes after
On my left, one finger for each burrough I can touch
On my right, one finger for each time that I wake up
midsummer night
Who's cloaked in a pristine mantle of hellfire

But A-capital glaciers out the east slide lateral
Born for one task indeed
To spawn a citizen kane of oaks out this ugly duckling
seed
Look I aint too attired of draggin the baggage over the
seasaw seeds
When the reapers turns mortals to caspers
See the plain and stone conjurable can't mimmick the
null
Of a billion troops holding matchsticks to empty
cannons
Stand of a many moons when the sun hit the
mountainside splendidly
Bask in the last warmth ever known to man's tangents
In the wink of an innocent starchild's eyelid drop he
vanished
Managed to carve initials in the granite wall the
damned it all tp
I hung with cats that do the don'ts
Cats that forage through the moats
Hoping eloping with soveriegnty and a cantine demon
prodigies
I love the wake, the watch, the walk, the work
The well it's almost six o'clock
I've never seen so many tugboats miss the dock
(watch)

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