

## **Aesop Rock** **"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 its 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 whats 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 its 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  
Wedged 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 donts  
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 its almost six o'clock  
I've never seen so many tugboats miss the dock  
(watch)

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