Aesop Rock "Translate Daylight"

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(yes y'all and ya don't stop keep on to the break of dawn) Yo...put one up to shackle me, not clean logic procreation I did not invent the wheel I was the crooked spoke adjacent While the triple sixers lassos keep angels roped in the basement I walk the block with a halo and a stick poking your patience Ya'll catch a 30 second flash visual Dirty cooperative net platoon bloom head trip split rediculous Fathom the splicing of first generation Fuck up or trickle down anti hero smack (Cracking!) I paste the game to zero hour completion green (Splash!) Duke of early retirement pick a dream American nightmare hogging the screen I'll hold the door open so you can stumble in if you'd stop following me around the jungle gym Now it's an honor and I spell it with the 'H' I stole from heritage Merit crutch stolen wretched refuse of my teeming resonance I promise temperance towards breed with a leaning conscience Here the creed acts since responsive but my sports the war's the wattage And I'm sleeping now (Wow!) yeah the settlers laugh You won't be laughing when your covered wagons crash You won't be laughing when the buzzards drag your brother's flags into rags You won't be laughing when your front lawn is spangled with epitaphs

And I hang my boots to rest when I'm impressed

You won't be laughing

So I triple knot them and forgot them

This origami dream is beautiful

but man those wings will never leave the ground

Without a feather and a lottery ticket, now settle down

All I ever wanted was to pick apart the day, put the pieces back together my way.

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(yes, yes, y'all, you don't stop, keep on to the break of dawn)

Slacker bound emit a tabloid headline with a pulse

Shimmy cross the centerfold, and a dead time engulfed

Diddy crumbs for the better souls with seven deadly stains

To hear the blame to crystal conscience

To results a low life counting on one hand what he's accomplished

Ok, link me to activism chain activate street sweep

Plug deteriorating zenith bent Pendragon

I hock swords cores for the morbid spreading of mad men

(alley gospel)

Sinking their lincoln-log cabin and Charlie Chaplin waddle
I could zig zag and zig 'em again for the bashed dreams
Sparking in my brick wall windows another thick installment
Of one night in Gotham without the wretched

Attached to a infested batch of city goblins

Who split holiday freak on a box cut cinema high road bellow

Head rips Watch red bricks turn yellow

Sort of similar to most backbones at camp Icarus

Raw feeling crimes congregating at pamper for bickering

Life's not a bitch life is a beautiful woman

Your only call her a bitch because she won't let you get that pussy

Maybe she didn't feel y'all shared any similar interests

Or maybe you're just an asshole who couldn't sweet talk the princess

Kiss the speaker wire or either pass it for some pagan thresh hold

Stomach full of halo kibbles

Wings span cast black of porn visuals hear the duck hunt ticker tape

Vision and pick apart the pixels

I got a friend of polar nature and it's all peace

When I seek similar stars but can't sit at the same feast

Metal Captain!

This cat is asking if I've seen his little lost passion I told him: "Yeah, but only when I pedaled past him"

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