

Neutral

"The King Of Carrot Flowers Pt. One"

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Oh comely I will be with you when you lose your
Breath chasing the only meaningful memory you
Thought you had left with some pretty bright and
Bubbly terrible scene that was doing her thing on
Your chest but oh comely it isn't as pretty as
You'd like to guess
In your memory you're drunk on your awe to me
It doesn't mean anything at all
Oh comely all of your friends are letting you blow
Bristling and ugly bursting with fruits falling out
From the holes of some pretty bright and bubbly
Friend you could need to say comforting things in
Your ear but oh comely there isn't such one
Friend that you could find here standing next to
Me he's only my enemy I'll crush him with
Everything I own
Say what you want to say and hang for your
Hollow ways moving your mouth to pull out all
Your miracle for me
Your father made fetuses with flesh licking ladies
While you and your mother were asleep in the
Trailer park thunderous sparks from the dark of
The stadiums the music and medicine you
Needed for comforting so make all your fat fleshy
Fingers to moving and pluck all your silly strings
And bend all your notes for me soft silly music is
Meaningful magical the movements were
Beautiful all in your ovaries all of them milking
With green fleshy flowers while powerful pistons
Were sugary sweet machines smelling of semen
All under the garden was all you were needing
When you still believed in me
Say what you want to say and hang for your
Hollow ways moving your mouth to pull out all
Your miracle for me
And I know they buried her body with others her
Sister and mother and 500 families and will she
Remember me 50 years later I wished I could
Save her in some sort of tim

