

## **Deep Puddle Dynamics**

# **"Where The Wild Things Are"**

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\* send corrections to the typist

[Dose One]

You, don't know what happens when, (I) close the door

And furniture comes warm, out to greet me, look

Showing with pride, daze, dust

And imaginary hug on non-conscious brush

Things are better now

I adore these, walls as they reveal, supple roots

And vibrant flooring, he's home

Seems to penetrate very fabric of the roof above me

As panels seal (ceiling) seal (ceiling) peels

Back the sky so beautiful with knife

Famous purple clouds and mid-light

Ash black sweeps the character away

A truly awesome, sight

Outside, makes room and weep for it

The amazing thing is with secrets unfolding

Abound, on ground I can only see the light

And thus the moon burns and it tolerates magicals got  
some inspring

To be or not, join the miraculous now transpiring

That is the, who's flame is it for me to not feed

So my relief becomes my gallion and my poon  
becomes my bloom

This place has always been an ocean, always been a  
song

[Slug]

I got a liter of Knob Creek & bottle of Ether

Got the second Mobb Deep creeping out of the  
speakers

Would prefer to sit home and drink 'cause it's cheaper

Why you trying to hide the eggs girl, you think that it's  
Easter?

Got time to kill, got kills to time

Prescription filled, I got pills to climb

Got the firearm ready to rob convenience stores

Got charm baby gonna recruit a team of whores

Got hopes and dreams of no in between

(Sole chanting)

I've got hopes and dreams of no in between

Good swing keep losing the fall in the green

Good thing most my friends live inside my head

'Cause now I'm never alone, when I lie in bed

Got truth can't recall where I put it

Maybe someone took it, mistook it for value and  
thought they wanted it

Gone with the wind and the rain all that remains is a  
subtle taste of sin

laced with grins and astonishment

Don't believe in monsters...I know 'em

Because they dwell in my heart and raise hell in my emotions

If there ever was a reason to live it'd be to die

Now hold still let me wipe the fear out of your eye

[Alias]

Darkness envelopes me, directly after eclipse

It couldn't a mind know, of my lower instincts begin to kick

At nothing, origin represents under my sleeping quarters

Not a noise is being made, but yet I sense that there's no order

Directly beneath my being I'm seeing, nothing but I can squint

But there's commotion taking place I should check, but I don't give

Worked up the courage, after much debating

I proceeded to slowly creep in a reverse vertical

Because I felt I needed, to make the confirmation

Pulled out my coffin, saw a nation of creatures

in different forms I couldn't fight this sensation

They had their re-appearances in their own separate ways

But all had the same familiar faces I've been staring at for days

[Sole]

That goes the cause here to hear him scratching

Calling me names, calling me out my name

Attractive not wallpaper, my wallpaper is turned to a piss yellow tint

The post is a prank, all the faces are gone

The bodies are dancing, taunting me in spirit

The sounds are everything, but I can hear sarcasm in  
the lyrics

All the pics in my frames been replaced mirror, glass  
and slate

Some of 'em are see-through reflect on the ceiling but  
can't relate

And after all this time, my roses that I've stepped on

My chattered tears are now weapons of mass  
destruction

Talked and feel the oxygen of opposite in the combines  
of a quilt comforter

It's safe and pretty

Thunder cockroaches are jabbing me with toothpicks

I tried to scream but I'm left, voiceless and toothless

Virtually useless and it's messed with my head

Thousand chatter tensions bench around the singing  
fire

for the stupidest things I've ever said

Gnawing at my flesh, collecting underneath my bed

Intercepting to form a hawking mess

A mammoth in a sense, jacking like an attitude

Weaving me in a web, leaving me for dead

Believe in me, could bet the joy of life

To where I belong, to where I belong

And exist like this forever, why do they never turn the  
light on?

And why do they always leave the night on?

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