

## **K-The-I???** **"Finger Painting"**

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We stretch and wake up in the morning  
Drifting  
Same difference  
Arm's distance  
Inverted with magical powers  
Rabbit out of the hat  
Now start your day  
Not much to say  
Grounded  
Still well aware of the traveled mind state  
We all live in a yellow submarine  
With a team of Tribbles scattered across the scene  
My personal eternal sunshine  
Bright orange and tangerine  
Lullabies whispering "come home"  
Home where the heart isn't cloned  
Only renditions of myself approaching the microphone  
zoned  
Paranoia and stress create relapsed memory failure  
Give me less than sixty seconds to explain what's  
going on  
Trapped  
But mapped in a location in between regions  
In which hemispheres make the decision  
Leaving the stasis just available  
Not noticing that my eyes were still shut  
So I shouted out loud as I can  
Remove me from this cubical Rubik's Cube lifespan  
Finger painting  
Puzzle pieces missing  
Follow your nose  
For those wondering  
No one seems to be coming in alone  
Countdown to another malfunction  
I'll throw down with any clown acting hard  
They must be up to something  
Running in circles  
No one will hurt you  
As long as you sit there until it's all over and ask "was  
it all real?"

I tend to ask myself these questions frequently

Inside  
Insert deep thoughts  
I keep getting these nightmares easily  
Freddy Kruger  
Mind over matter  
Another episode on Elm Street  
In the corner of my subconscious  
Deja vu repeats  
These days are like conditioning  
But what sickens me is this misery  
This modern day Babylon  
It's like torture  
I wish it could be history  
This is me  
K-The-I??? with eights placed horizontally  
To express the essence of infinity  
If you measure it at a right angle  
You could establish symmetry  
But the image only mattered to just you and me  
See I noticed the clear blue skies  
Happy moments turned into war cries  
Believe me I already tried touching the sky twice and I  
don't know why  
Reasonable amount  
Upright  
What are you talking about?  
Verdict  
Guilty pleasure  
Amongst every measure of the beat  
Hit repeat  
Relinquish limited moderate modern monopoly  
Moments until attempts striking backwards attacking  
me  
Marvelous minutes  
Timid footsteps denuded and x-rayed  
Laser phase though demolecularized  
I get hyperactive on stage

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