## Atlas Sound "Multiples"

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My after word analysis was the average made me anxious

But I began to breathe the substances these bugs gave me brainsist

Somehow I caught a cluster of clay, now everyday is christmas

Don't you dabble with my destiny peasant please keep your distance

Every man that escalates is easily erased and your faculty is a fallacy to my family, that's to your face I grate the gravel and grass to dig graves for gremlins But they've had it up to here with how many I've sent to heaven

I indeed not indifferent to the spirit of Ism Every Jones is justifiable just read it in my schism The killers keep the kilos in the kitchen while the kids nap

But I lost love for larceny from the impact of the lid slap Motivation made into the net of the mics mesh You never even noticed the novice was holding niceness

Over and over the observations had to open me Peripheral vision and bitch control to prove the potency You're quite a quest, but let me quiz you with a question

Did you read the rest and did you reach a point of reference?

See now it's simple call me son I'll refer to you as suricate

The turn tables turn because you were tugging on it's tunicate

Underwent the upset and made your whole unit urine In the vents sprayed a variety of verbs on the vermin The weasels weaknesses was wreak on a Wednesday X marks the xenon be the xenolith on my X ray Yesterday you saw me spool my yarn to the youth Zig-zaged through the zone and broke the zodiac like Zeus(x2)

Zig-zaged through the zone, and fucked your microphone

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