

## Ceschi

# "Optical Illusion"

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[Ceschi]

Late at night, while resting sticky eyed, sirens  
cyberfuck me

And it's been this way since hell froze over in 1813  
One could, stood for colored vists, discovered  
California gold

In the mouths of horny non-gangster rappers from  
Vallejo

What a funny fucking feeling to be sucked into you  
whole

As the sun is screamin mercy while children step on it's  
toes

What a dirty fucking feeling when our naked skin  
collides

In the middle of the day as your father is gardening  
I'm afraid it's an optical illusion

That you look so innocent tonight

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