

## Chanti Anntoinette "Mosh"

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Feel the bodies pulsing all around  
Polite violence enticed by sound

A living mass of mindless pain  
Shoved out only to push in again

Lost in the moment, forget who you are  
Lost in the music, hear only the guitar

Bass line drumming in your ears so loud  
See the vibrations more than you hear the sound

Bash and clang of the drums echoes in your mind  
Give in to the violent motions you're sure you can find

Kick, push, punch, scream, and shove  
An unbridled expression of hate and love

Move with the crowd that surrounds  
Shoved down towards the shaking ground

Groans of joy escape a smiling face  
Hauled back up to keep with the pace

Sweat and blood mixed and shared  
The gift of being unprepared

A moan escapes from exhausted lips  
The crowd freezes and the mood dips

Limping away with a scream for the band  
You just moshed, and you can barely stand

Submitter's comments:Â

This aren't lyrics of an actual song. I hope it's okay that I nevertheless add it here. It's a poem that I found on the internet and that has been re-posted on several websites, often without any source given. The name and website I wrote on the artist page seem to be those of the original writer.

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