

PM Dawn

"Beyond Infinite Affections"

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And it goes a little somethin' like this

Mr. Wonderful you, you're thinking 'bout life
You're thinkin' 'bout love, you're thinkin' 'bout the
ways to break it down
You got eighteen myths and five different ways into the
mind
But you're lookin for the verbs and nouns

Po? you, wat'cha wanna do, switch rooms?
And walk around space with your black and blue
balloons
No, from what I hear, you used to dance in the face of
fear
But now you're runnin from the monkey on the moon

It's 12 o'clock, what makes a difference in the tides
Exploding paths to dismay, and if so
I'll never catch you with a runaround Sue
Playin peek-a-boo with ribbon in your fro, hell no

If I was to lie, if I was to cheat
Would you see me with a flower in my hand
Then beyond infinite affections
Sit these excuses for all the lies
Remain all the reasons the hate still exists, understand

Beyond infinite affections
Beyond infinite affections
Yo, go beyond infinite affections
Beyond infinite affections

Immaculate pains that cultivated in the South
The thought alone to slip a mickey to the mouse
Makes you wonder what kinda force is that
My religion screams, "Punk what you lookin' at"

I thought the voices could have sounded kinda odd
So, I quest the me that said I wasn't into God
I was yellin' screamin' where is the demon?
But that's the kinda vibe that sort of blends in the fog

I dig the norm, skip around metaphors
But I was too through, not to open other doors
I was six plus two, eight plus five
Now it's intense I could experience the vibe

Whatever it takes to fix the tweaks in the speech
If ever I could stop believin' Mr. Man
Then beyond infinite affections
Sit these excuses for all these lies, understand

Beyond infinite affections
Beyond infinite affections
Yo, go beyond infinite affections
Beyond infinite affections, yeah

Do you love me, no
Could you love me? No
Would you try to love me? No
Then I don't think you understand

Break a one break a two, tell me what to do
The room's full, check your psyche or get another
spoonful
Caress the silk lines until it turns pink
Another link that wants to push you to the brink

If only distance likes to leave you in the clouds
And fear was merely created by man
Then beyond infinite affections there exists nothing
And nothing understands, God damn it

Beyond infinite affections
Beyond infinite affections
Beyond infinite affections
Beyond infinite affections

Check it out, check it out
Peace for real

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