

Rumpus

"Sex Food And Griffins"

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Life from every angle
Is quite amazing
But it's far too boring
And repetitive
Sex
Food
More sex
Death the final penny
Spend your time for money
Flaps quiver in the wind
Sense the mucky duck
Sex
Food
More sex
I wish that you were not real
Then again you never really were
And if we believe there is a Griffin
Then one might just appear
(no I don't like Griffins, No I don't)
Worms come and have ago then
Breath smells like death's friend
Laugh vibrating dingaling
Snap out of your mind
Sex
Food
Griffins

You see I wish to shoot the monkey right inside her
missing link
And make a beast that's mildly odd
Voila!
Its within ourselves
We thought we felt
We have to take what we are dealt
A mutual curse
An open wound
But please don't feel too bad about it
Keep your back straight don't look down or you might
never look back
As once your eyes invite the ground inside you'll never
see the sky

And do not pester lonely worlds as they prefer to be
left alone
To ride the fox through the puddle of time
Voila!

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