

The Honorary Title "Untouched And Intent"

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Maybe its time to hold on to one side, one decision,
Let go of the hand that holds me high above that great
divide
Beauty is the ease required for you to understand,
That single frame of animation

I think you know

I realize when you wake up that sometimes,
I appear unfamiliar but these prints cant lie

Possesing all the features ive predetermined to
objectify,
Effortless and rubenesque yet so perfectly aligned
Beauty is the ease required for you to understand,
That single frame of animation

I realize when you wake up that sometimes,
I appear unfamiliar but these prints cant lie
Nine or ten songs i had let pass before i had broke that
first thought progression,
There we were in the same restaurant,
Grazing legs underneath the table,
Sayin i will always always i will watch over you, over you

I realize when you wake up that sometimes,
I appear unfamiliar but these prints cant lie

I want you back, this means untouched and intact, you
always were so cynical

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