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The Velvet Teen "Chimera Obscurant"

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two eyes doesn't mean double vision i never questioned this stance but now i've been seeing things i can hear a voice in the distance trying to turn my attention to their truth someone's moving behind the curtain i point it out to my friends but they don't see a thing i just keep my synaptic active to prepare for the day that they do cos this ain't how it ends and they'll say* let's hear it for the post-moderation for tolled salivation who cares so much about these things availed denomination the 'so shall' domination *now i think it's funny i feel distant i'd run away if it'd make any difference i'd look up my childhood crushes but they've all have their own children since and even if their hearts tarnish they've gold wedding bands to hide the green pearly gates to show from her past or his mouth he too bears the burden of a bulbous belly yeah, yeah, i know, i know this veil ain't real and still it never fails to fall or send me reeling i awaken to the same ceiling and i can't seem to shake this sick feeling i don't need surgery to keep my smile fixed ever confidant, never nervous for i feel nothing i work hard and come from a respected family we take care of each other, we do we won't live until we shed this skin

oh, to be free again

a vestige interest in the instrumental moment you'll know it when

now all the pieces keep falling faster

your letters spelling disaster i wish i was in paris getting plastered cos all this masquerading's started my façade fading turned my quiet heart to hating whatever it is that we've been waiting for (it) when they'll say* let's hear it for drained health and elation brain cell annihilation who cares so much about these things pupil dilation more light to the patient *that every word that i'm speaking will poison the chance that you're listening i know that you think you'd be missing out with an answer that we can't make out or make up but even if we black out and break up it's just a breath 'fore we're looking back, laughing out cos every end's a beginning, beggin' to get back in you know i'll come around, if you just let me sleep in with each wave more violent than the last i'll keep my thoughts silent till they pass we're not ready yet they'll say you've got to build your tolerances now and then make your heart a callus with thicker skin i just can't seem to shake this (sic) fealing

the more they interfere to forestall me the clearer i hear her calling me, calling me i must have struck a nerve cos someone's following me i pull over to the shoulder of the freeway my history profiled on the licensed registry the shepherd keeps a careful eye on his personal inventory saying we're the same

so come on, child, you've slept enough and i know you're tired but i'm waking you up there is much to be done, and we're right on the cusp of this shit getting real, i'm mean really, really fucked every sheep for the shearing waiting around nonplussed trading branding irons for brand-name cuts we were born in labor, baptized in dust given life anew as a living trust with every hair numbered and cross-referenced for each soul they claim to save, they have added interest with a price on your head, what you think matters not every credit card statement, every lie you've bought rates our exchanged faith for the next fiat on the blotter paper, the blood don't clot it just bleeds you dry and then leaves you to rot in a dead end job till at last you drop into this old noose, with the rope drawn taut left with your hands bound so they'll never be caught you may sabotage our education to a calculated chaos born of confusion a controlled market through the inflation truly euthanasia to waste on the young but, we've caught you now, and we're cutting your funds

we outnumber you over a million to one it's a sharp weapon, but the point's left blunt there's no skill to the game, no challenge to the hunt with each target deaf, blind, and reticent got your ducks in line for the same false front cos when free will costs even ten percent false tongues speak lies over catholic hunts from the cathepsin to the cathexis i'll bear the stigmatic focus of the anti-catechist with each catalytic pill slowly slitting my wrists so when i raise my hand, see my bloody fist may have killed brain cells, but i've kept my wits and i'd rather go sooner to have known and said this i've peaked at the end, where the answer sits all the rest is just problems and more questions hear the classes getting loud and the teacher getting pissed

in the end this pattern goes 666 soon my name's showing up on every government list free speech shouldn't cost, let alone be a risk so when i die young, it'll prove me right cos it won't be pills, swear it won't be the knife no matter how hard it gets, i'm in this for life and i'm never giving up till we make things right god gave me this voice, so i can't stay quiet they can't kill this love, i'll come back to fight to return each star and remove each stripe from each prism cell, we'll refract the light to reveal each move, catch the thieves in the night make them share what's left and return our rights though it may still shine from a hormone diet this knowledgeable fruit's grown overripe and robbed his breath, birth absorbed he when the planets line up, every eye shall see that this invite-only disparity party has brought enough despair to the already brokenhearted

in the wake of greed, in the name of flow-charting leaving broken-homes where once were gardens see it's our pale horse that we're riding in on bringing pestilence as a plague of love with hell at our heels and heaven catching on it's the hanged man, it's the crux fiction it's the pentagram, it's the pentagon it's david's star, it's the pyramid song what was once upright now is upside down and isaiah, it's a revelation 2368, 2701 means a way out and if i can, you know i'm bringing everyone

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