

## **These Arms Are Snakes "The Blue Rose"**

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If this is an invitation, well then this is my RSVP.  
So on your list you can scratch me off.  
You aren't the foreground  
And I am not the ground that you can just walk on.  
I've had enough of the taste of your feet.  
I'm not wasting away I'm just trying to get through my  
days,  
You know like one small leap for mankind.  
I'd agree that at this point  
Scorched earth policies may be in my best interest.  
My social respect...I am willing to lose.  
Come on and drive it in, I've got pills for the pain.  
Oh I'm so good at escaping that you'd never known I'd  
came.  
I can wash away shadows and with you I can do just the  
same.  
If you are a god sent then the devil's my dame.  
You see it's me and my witchdoctor that need slits for  
our blades.  
A velvet lining around a throat is all the rage.  
A job is a job that won't produce this real change.  
Let's drive it into a perfect paragraph  
So we can form a perfect sentence.  
Like "there are motor vehicle things that we can drive  
across states".  
So we can try to figure out how to control our own lives,  
These lives that we live for  
And how could we forget that we have to die for.  
There are too many moons in your eyes  
And not enough roses for those eyes.  
I drift in and out of concious peaks  
Which causes a real bad case of sleep.  
Your moves just slice through the air that you move  
through...  
Let us cut to the chase.  
You blue rose.  
(As I drift in and out of these uncouncious peaks of  
memories)  
Yes i've played parts in some of the greatest of  
movies,  
I'm the best actor that you could meet.  
No no this is it, I am over it, throwing the towel in.

Last rites of the greatest thesbian.  
You'll see me on the moon and you'll be standing on  
the ground  
Like porcelain dolls you'll be speechless.  
I'll be drifting in another place not out of space, just  
another place.  
A dream finally realized.  
I'll be flying with an angel dropping at it's feet.  
Living in a coal mine caressing gods cheek.  
I'll be standing on the moon while your standing on the  
ground  
I'll be drifting in and out of concious states.

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