

Grüvis Malt

"Malaise"

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The freeze up came after early dreams and beat the
alarm clock
So where was the dark cloud?
I tucked it in the night before
I looked behind everything
The mirror was daydreaming,
my refection as holy as cops at strip clubs,
not quite sick and not quite well
this was not heaven, was not hell

First night's dream:
I could not hold onto things
All polite greetings became missed opportunities
My stomach breeding butterflies,
I woke up underground

Second night:
I was the star witness
The prosecution crumbled leaving shaky kneed
criminals at my defense
We flew into the night like first time drunks and felt
nothing

Healthy days are here again
No more narration and violins
If I believe that nothing is wrong
Then I'll be shaking hands
With charades and vitamins

Hand to shoulder
Blade to skin
And bones are strong
Hold your breath until you smile that certain smile
The air is a clean cut
Nothing itches
Nothing aches
Hold your breath until it breaks
Everything is perfect when you can't feel a thing
Keep it covered
Keep it clean
Hold your breath until you scream

Healthy days are here again and you're cashing in

It's amazing

I'm up at sunrise and I'm running for the door

Keep going 'til the edge of the earth and back to work

We'll rendezvous at the end of this last cigarette

And run to the clean air capitol of the world

We'll shoot the shit with cap guns so no words hit the page, that's clean living

Lift heavy things in a way that never hurts

All smiles no sunburns

That consistently loud noise is a band of angels

Meet me at the end of our last day on earth

We'll race to California in shoes with rocks for souls

small talking 'til death throws his two cents in

We'll ask each other what we were running from

and realize that noise has us embraced but really annoyed

That's that

you have to laugh

you fell for it

you felt the same as everyone

now you're back

so learn to like

to itch and ache

and break more than anyone

The return came after early dreams that beat the alarm clock

I hugged my favorite dark cloud

I held on to everything

All polite greetings were returned with a smile

My stomach's cast with iron

Fortune woke me up safe and warm

Second night:

I was the last witness

the prosecution fired, left me shaky-kneed and criminal

with no defense

I flew into the night got jumped, and I felt it all.

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