

Mortisabstract f/ Glory I

"Second Thought"

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Mortisabstract: Some misjudge the budge of my intentions suspended to mention burly degrees consciously spit Christ poured a shot glass full of spirit to sip I meditate to states numb As he suffice a feast that eclipses the carnal crumb I dwell in the fond ambiance of agape's hum Flower beds and folly spouts paralleling the monotonous bloom of Methodical weds Bed-head deads the antidote stopping in full flow Idiotic's modest tall of "Anomaly and Inertia Butting Heads" tossing and turning I'm clashing with bugs in the bed so I write with this pen Wondering eyes blind if this life size hour glass could stand the test of time GRIP my bottom lip with two fronts the mental quiver Paradigms climb my pondered time to deliver a soul shrine to one of the two sides that my "fickle" pendulums The scum of ignorance sits my thoughts blown by secular nuances of subconscious monotone When I have dreams I wanna put trust in something of substance So my wishes are for the fishes You wish with the toss of rocks and fall to be the lost cause... Chorus: I put my trust in something that has life Standing at the foot of the ocean cupping a 'wish' I don't throw rocks to skip I wish upon a fish then I'll see dreams live I think 'cause throwing a rock they sink x2 Glory I: Hope to the seeing is something with meaning that needs no explanation when it's coming with meaning We're always striving As people we're trying to get this and that in hopes of receiving Believing we're clinging to a message of dreams It seems that this life is more than it seems Irrelevant thoughts take in into action and hands driven by motions and motions Placebo of thoughts swarms its way over as I'm throwing my dreams into a river A rock is my hope right now is just empty inevitably I hope this rock is my savior Inept attitude seeking answers else where The thoughts that I had are no longer there It's sinking it's drowning in a river of dreams Where others place hope in something as it seems Dreams can all sink way down to the bottom But cling to the rock to help solve this problem One way one hope around this circle of life Bring your dreams to Jesus stop clinging to life Life just

might seems that it's going nowhere Observing that life
just won't hear your prayer The life that you know don't
know nothing inside you Cling to the rock Go on
preserver. Chorus: I rise up I rise up I look to the sky I
was blinded before Now I see something inside Bridge:
Standing at the foot... of the ocean...

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