

Voodoo Chile

Got me all out of my element detached pulled by the root
I was grounded in the cosmos fertilized by the stars
my eyes would never blink, black holes is how deep my thoughts
would sink
with a density, intensity level seven heavens high, to rain on half
the universe when ever she would cry, but then I died and was
reborn in flesh, in blood, in bones, AB type blood and 24 pairs of
chromosomes
I was living the truth, but now I'm living a lie, thinking that I'll
live for ever through the inner mind's eye
seeing ghosts of dead presidents, all death is caused by money
if my heart is pumping blood then tell me why does it bleed
the physicalness of my flesh has got my mind under siege
I just want to break away from the chains, and from the normality
see some change take place, and see this place save face
live
but, if it will not let me live, then why won't it let me die, if it
won't let me give up, why will it not let me try
and I will
like eyes cry when their heart is broken
I'm here.