

* JUST GO *

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my son, I CAN~~T~~ LAY YOU DOWN YOUR PATH
my HATE ISNT THE SAME AS YOUR HATE
PAROLE GRANTED. SEVEN YEARS OF LIFE STOLEN
WILL PUT OFF SLEEPING BAG FOR NIGHT SKY KNOWING
MUSIC PERPETUALLY PLAYING IN BACKGROUND
NO MATTER WHAT IM DOING
WILL SIT HOURS STUDYING A WOMAN'S FINGERPRINTS
AS SHE LAUGHS AT ME GOODNATREDY AND I
CRY LIKE A BABY
RUB THE DUST OF THE WORK ALL OVER MY BODY
CLIMB A TREE AND SIT IN THE WIND LISTENING
BECOME THIS MOUNTAIN MAN ONCE REVOLUTIONARY
I CAN WRITE WITH ANGER AND WISDOM MAKING POINTS
BUT THESE NON-SENSICAL RHYMING VERSES
SCRIBBLE ANTIQUES, DECORATIVE FOOTPRINTS
DONT KILL ME INSIDE LIKE INVENTING REVOLUTION
YOU CAN SIT AND STUDY HOW-TO FOR A LIFETIME
MAKING PHILOSOPHIES YOURS SO MUCH AUTHORS DONT RECOGNIZE
DOGMATIC HARSHNESS THE ENEMY OF INVENTION
OPPRESSION ISNT THE ANSWER TO OPPRESSION
WHEN WEED IS LEGALIZED AFTER CENTURIES CRIMINALIZED
AND GAYS ALLOWED PINK BOY SCOUTS
TAKES SO LONG TO AFFECT CHANGE ON CONSCIOUSNESS
DONT LET KERNAL PLANTING BE DEATH OF US
THE DAY THE WORKS DONT FEAR STORED PEOPLE
AND RAINBOW MERIT BADGES DONT UPSET PEOPLE
ITS THE FEAR OF BEING SEEN RED EYES, WHO WRITES
WILL PARADES EVER CELEBRATE PRISON RELEASED PEOPLE?
THE FEAR OF BEING CRIMINAL BEGETS CRIMINAL
SIMILAR TO SIN FEARING PRIESTS IN CONFESSIONALS
YOU SEE SUICIDE SONGS TO ANOTHERS MARTYR
I SEE TERRORISTIC CONGRESS MEN TO YOUR BETTER TOMORROW
SHOOTING STARS IN MIDNIGHT SKIES
IS WHERE YOUll FIND ME. MY ALIAS
WAS WITH THE ELK OR MOON UP HIGH
MEASURE MY ALFALFA SNOW ANGEL OFFICER. GOODBYE
FEMALE BONES WRAPPED AROUND PERFUMED SKIN
PASSION FOR PERFECTION. SHE MY PROTECTION
HURT TO HER IS BEAUTIFUL. TEARS FALL FOR HER GIGGLING
STUMBLED MYSELF INTO THIS TEN YEAR HOLE
JUST SO SHE CAN FIND ME AND MAKE ME WHOLE
AND A GIRL NEEDS A BAD BOY TO MAKE LIFE GOES
ONLY SO MANY OF US CAN MAKE BAD GOOD...
THIRTY SEVEN MORE DAYS. FIND THE MUPPY BOOB IN TREES WHO-WHOING