

EXCURSION

Tokens

Primitive

My devil(s)[inside]developed levels of pride
Experimental like lentils in rented tents in the *Sky*
Potential vibe about which rental to buy
& whether the reverend's high or just a hell of a guy
Relish / rhyme, settle with intelligent shine
Keep the thoughts — running — & so exercise my mind
I'll take the rest in stride
Make the best of life
My shaking breaths & break|ing sweats have **ca**ked the stress in — lines —
(Re)placed my bets & thrived:
Peep the logic
Keep watching these streets bleed (deep with toxins)
...
knowledge is power,
I was <hollow> but now can't swallow following cowards
Give me a minute,
Or let me borrow an hour

My sorrow had f-l-o-w-e-r-e-d

...

now rhythm gives me strength

To move within the depths

To soothe the inner_me(+ss)

To prove that

loose

screws

can boost the

bigger
steps

So I grew some ligaments

E x p a n d e d horizons,

branded silence & landed in a land of the **giants**

When I doubt myself

Not reaching out for help

I reach down in the ground for the hounds of hell

& there I (dr)own (in) the sounds

That surround my s/hell

Now I've found a well:

With the tools of the trade in a school that was made for us fools to be saved

Spiritual program, grip it with both hands

The physics of a miracle in lyrical romance

From broke &

b
rok
en

How hope can (o)pen

The rope of choke(-)holds into physical growth then

Known to poke (holes) in the pits of emotion

Frozen <so cold>

in the midst of that ocean

Remote

No control >>>> in the c\r\i\p\l\l\e\d devotion

The smoke & the stoked coals & the whips & the lotions

Difficult notions, it's the trip of the potions

It's the *whisper* of the miserable in syl/la/ble motion

Little unspoken, lift of an omen

It's the strip of addiction & the gift of these tokens

Floatin': & craving for the sun

To make up for the days I was a slave for drugs

Pain, rusted chains & the tainted sludge

To emerge from the earth with the taste of love

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