

Here Comes the Wave

For Asbeel

Permutations of the body and mind,
As days pass by I find
The indelicateness in which life
And all that I am go on to live

Do I disregard others for not seeing
All of this that I am believing in?
Or rather what your projection is
Of my own inhumane will?

Through all of this illusion
My stomach asks for satiation,
Unable to satisfy a forgetful hunger
I consume and forget, over and over.

The minuties in which I grow
The muses that I follow
And in everything that I do,
In the back of my mind there's you.

My offering this night is all for you
And all the doubts and woes I wave
As an answer to me; I would
And here comes the wave!

Down by the ocean
Drowned by the ocean
And here comes the wave!
And here comes the wave.