

# Aesop Rock, Blue In The Face

Yo, I surf an axiom kicked in a center fold of ugly tenements  
Oh Distribute sour inhalants regulate lobby developments  
Today summon the rug rat oblivious to what's delicate.  
Tomorrow siphon imperfection out the fetus prior to selling it.  
There is a brain in the thicket tap circle cupping the port to accord it  
Teeter thorn storm plunges more but conformers the pouring's half the entry  
Plated pearly gates a chanted axis with high gentry hinging our binging on public picket fencing Sq  
Where the ebony should of cracked shit ratio tragic  
Lose sight suit oh mavericks clash at futility pageants  
I post froze in a blaze at a grand combustion  
A leader's deception connection wiper with a barn responds his friend  
With an eye socket full of needles and a will to die for nothing  
And that's glory abide thy crass itinerary barely suitable for common slum cats  
And the lemmings will follow you to the blood bath  
All aboard that awful train through shames patch where I'd trade my window seat for one pane of re  
I don't mind yall looking in, its just watching sim city steam slips under my skin  
And im about half way to nausea, half way to contentment  
2 halves post made a dance evoked a whole lot of resentment  
Build a pen around master dome patriarch close to four peters

Woke to rope cubicles combines with combines suitably ingenious  
Let's soak my feet in lake infinity the time vibe strapped to dignity my symmetries vivid image still c  
Yet some prefer the hum and others tend to suck the life out of the crux like  
1,2,3,4 and im a tug dummy hug the hungry pull the lever push the button  
Drink the garbage split the homage reap the harvest target everyone  
Beckon eyes idols that have a malleable colony till the fire ant dropped the sweet leaf grief your dre  
Baby tin blizzards collide while ole iron sides trust the rivets  
I'm sick of the picker the litter soaking the spot lit when I know they know they owe all thanks to the

Build me a home; build me a home of brick and wood and everything good  
With a front porch where I can jar fire flies by night and smoke stogs till the day meets twilight, build

No skull is sacred in the races  
Locked in a pagan doctrine watching born again faces gamble up patience fail blatant  
Ochre and sienna war paintings stain plague community harking as wrapped  
It's overlooking out crops. Give you one life to laugh at catalog bliss on the least common attachm  
Most emotions host an entire lesson congressional less one stone merely for the exceptional spect  
I felt a tug on my line and I lugged a trash can on my pole with a note from the worm attached that  
Making that classic mockery of every step  
Oh build me a home, build me a home please with a light in the window and a red front door and a