Lavender Moon

Tattooed on My Spine

Feel your energy inside my vivacity

Helped open my third eye, oh why you shy?

Baby.

Feeling enamored, enraptured,

I captured peace.

I spent my few remaining days wasting in

Release.

We took a trip down to Brazil

Taking space in Sao Paolo, out down in 1956

While we inhale all this power.

It's just the way it is.

In the Lavender Moon.

I love the way it is.

Telling the whole world I found my tune.

That's just gon' be the norm.

In the Lavender Moon.

Gravity can't hold me down too long.

I see the people come and go out of my life, but still the ecosystem stays the Same.

Look up and watch the tide ignites,

But it will never ever go my way.

What do I have to say?

The angels tell me in my sleep, "you haven't seen the best of yourself"

Well damn, I'm scared, myself.

I've been self abandoned on this expedition before

And if I go back to the bay might just be hungry for more

I've shattered traces of reflections giving me bad luck

I told myself that I didn't

Deserve an ounce of love.

What do I have to say?

Obsidian pitch but I'll make it out the cave

And my heart feels so hallowed, a damn it never gave

And I'm inches away from the cliff and I've surrendered to the promise of the pavements Dousing in temptation.

But the life that I live is a treasure that's worth holding

And the light I emit is a hue likened to golden

I've prayed and I've prayed and my emotions keep on unfolding

Look to the sky, feeling emboldened

It's my moment.

Orchestra

Triton with the trumpet
Blow down the confessions
Low sea levels and lessons
Return herald the armies
And tell them we coming upon enemies
Because I'm standing here in strength
I'm standing in my power
I may be split in genre
But color comes from flowers
This is my golden palace
She writes the theogony
This is my golden palace
My trident stands on agony

Cuz with the orchestra
my source of affirmation
The pink diamond adjacent
I found myself
I've talked to all my demons
Discussed the day with inner thoughts
And said keep playing
Practice til you gave it your all

Father forgive me for my demons
A little boy acted out in rage
I'll try to emulate your essence
I've left my feelings in a cage
Toughen up be a man for the world
Provide everything for the ones to come
They made me grow up when I'm only a boy
Who just likes to run
My life has just begun

Have you any morals?

Have you any morals
Said the preacher to the quarrel
Too many conflicts listed in the sanctuary
Does that means the space is compromised for many
Confess all your sins to the gallery
Let your images paint all the memories

Salacity how dare you
Come around and tell me it's insufficient
the world is tasked with individual missions
Don't blow up the truth just leave it fact or fission
Fact or fiction my benediction
Says the last time I'll tell you my story

This is not an illusion

But I'm delusional to the passage

The rapture I'm clueless you reek Enigmatic past habits And you bounce out like rabbits Then take rest on your sabbath You're out living lavish

If I can have a fragment of your holiness
I can live my life in benevolence
But the machine operates in its essence
and we are forced to see this as blessings
But I know what I'll never know is entropy
But at least I can have trust with my God with me

Calamity in Calabasas

Calamity in Calabasas
Took all my money and death obsessed classes
Translucent transfusions
Killing me softly I can't leave the party
The wine is matched with mental armies

I feel the ghost of my past mistakes haunt me
I feel the ghost of whatever it takes to slow me down

Hiding in agriculture where the world is still running
The train leaves the run around and now I can embrace the beauty of the people who work hard who go home who unravel in peace
Who gets off the train at the quarter past 3
Who picks up their kids and let everything down
Who don't have to change for the boss anymore when downtown

It's spirits away on this express
Train is moving like it's restless
Creatures get on and get off like it's bedtime
Locked eyes with conducting my life

Heading over to the last stop take a break at the chicken shop I'm so careless I bare all my feelings it leaked from the ceiling Esoteric communication i come from the basement the lies and the facing But there's veracity in losing patience

Wanna go home and tell everyone that I am working hard with my prideful heart Like they not doing the same

Sharing my accolades it's obsolete don't come for me I need validation Give me patience give me anything to fuel my love Cuz I aspire to be the mountains that consumed above The clouds the rainfall the estuaries Salt filled my eyes and now I'm in a state of uncertainty

I don't wanna be conceived

Your energy is a catalyst
I'm cattle-less, no milk for the average
How can I grow and perform
When no wool like your love can make me warm
I distance myself from smart decisions
Sought attention from the ones who listened
And buried my fall in alcohol
Intimate withdrawals
I've been through it all

But I say
Through the cumulus clouds
Dark times and the speaker loud
To drown out I swam through my pain
Surface tension but relaxed in my strength
And I swear nothing can take hold of me
From the monsters in the abyss

I reminisce Life can be so harsh

sometimes thunderstorms can help you when you're parched

Tell me you're happy and you're comfortable
It will give me comfort to help me pass to the afterlife
I know you're not my wife but my demons inside hold on to pockets full of cold regrets
Not yet can I come to the garden
Flowers blossom in the autumn in the projects
Need that feet outside the window when it's blazing hot

Next to you all the good times I forgot