

Hang them like lightning and ask thunder to consume
The hook is always right for a rice process
There's brown snakes waiting along the sun
Discard pathways that bleed, out of balance wisdom Reconstitute, inflate
Butter free shrapnel filled helmets, a picket to let
Studio operators eye line a blue growl
Traveled ideas, to the fantastic useless
The famous ones chance income
In a box, wonder where the children are?
We can be good together, produce
Run away hero, to greater and better things
Touched, a fortress filled bag, excepted on my behalf
Applause for the cause, share in the spoils, reenact the trap properly

There's always some forgotten to begotten
Reserved mega forms trace daily, on an old adventure
Questioning and bleached, what made us so different?
A click from today
Open dialog, the missing catalogues are under threat
I can't swim
Rescue the sinking, super caravan man, with the unbearable best mind
Dry look out gangs are always there, at limits
Sound kept, death is defiance
Control, evolve, feed on confidence
Unkind profits induce physically enforced technologies
Stress tested, the sacred is wasted
Unaccepted survival
A sad riflebird dances, the world they knew
Eastwards unaware of efficient extensions
Nothing can escape a shaved wired world
Supported basis by the dozen, a used camel in hiding
Leveled private sectors network the intermission
Extreme
See I want, listen to my valid manufacturing
Transmitted frequencies flares, remote these thoughts
Walking text, mass safely for the sacrifice
Drinking ice cookie trails, for an uninterrupted future
Independent dependence
Tick your running medium, establish your identity

listeners'

I'm not going to list every name because you are in the heart and this is just a piece of paper, but I would like to thank you all for your talent, skill, and inspiration towards me Khaled Sabsabi and the influence you've had on my work through out the years.

I cherish and respect you all,

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warning: contains material which may offend

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LYRICS...

Clarify. Voyage to an unfamiliar place
To case semen within a face
Silenced clinically, by screams from heart to hip
Observe how the unborn drop
An isolated head in waiting, negotiates a change, while the opposite of what, drools and pretends
Forehead felt, feverish, breathing a colour devoured sleep
Image blinding sweat beads for a tempo
Begin the end with this framework underneath all thoughts, memories, past present and gore
Sugar crop dust, focal point derailment
Extinguish-a-crates
Flight trick. Face infested, decapitated and unfed
Locked good will, with the plagued bastard kind
Son, merging with a god across, some
Hook jaw sorry plea, settlements, establishments and force
Blade to neck, bleeding borders, created to keep the sand out
Sweetness came bashing, sounding
Covered still and aware
Shrink-wrapped dreams, opened eyes, dare for air, lawn weed and turn.
Eternity is the reason
200-armed riddles, in groups of 5, across 40 destinations will exceed
Spot the pulse rate, justice sleeps
Fried and mute, selling to the dying
Neatly stacked formations, again
Fragments occupied
The past folding to building, streets follow death
Result loaded this is your voice mail

Breaking ambition bagged, profile injected
List the virus, mist created
Smile Island in hand, used rhythm to reclaim, re-land
Seas swim out to an ocean's edge, to purchase a tangent moon
Leaping fences, jumping borders, dislocating shoulder blades
Alley cats faith, contemplates, their next meal, score
Suddenly games, blood pockets fill the floor
Beginnings, lust an end
Must recalculate situations as rats watch their rewards
It's a shame reality has a previous life
Left behind orphan, widowed, beats fade

Ask? How to - where to reach
Thorn wing, dictates the weeping of Auud.
The black of an eye, the rhyme roll of the Duur Baak Kaa
Lefty in arrest, knocking on absolute ugliness
Life is simple, do your grave with your own teeth
Target witnessed, why just a lie, there is no justification, that night, fully modified
Then what seem their just dreams?
Pressing queued pens, testing comfort
South, behind closed doors, enters the plan
Grab a deed trade the seed, give back the keys
Captive minds must be cored down, visual fear
Stagnant, divided and viewed easily trapped
Individual imprinting ideology, one of the same.
Democratic

Browsing, hide to kill ships pushed back
To a picture perfect backbone, situated
Sand, surf, stretched out for a lease
Distant Outcrops, zoom in, pan centre
A veil forms with dried, half eaten boils for a tail
Focused with a thief's logic, purposeful
Edible wealth picked on
Expose the scales, lit bare
Names, random
White pages a side, towers of gene aside
Consume the sentimental, warm, humane card sent

Sex sells fashion stock, foot in shoe, image, sock control
A solo tongue curves into a designer wrist
Young language sold here daily for less
Why do just the pen? Sight your eyes, if you blink
Filtered analogue melodies count 7/8th to skip strands, while crushing an enchanted carpet
Sex sells thoughts, like looks, this winter
Dining fish nothing a mind flush can't fix
Conditioned seating, onions the salt steamed at Newtown
Egg carton shaped, urban scape
Pick a side
Climb, eject, turn, the walk that wants, home baked, united hair flicking, on all fours, Kirribilli pass
Dope dipped for shear pleasure
How can the hungry think, for every one of her, ten wait on idle

Your mouth is full
Sex sells pumpkin friends, synchronizing time, in mirror-lined crates, waiting to get along
Glued glazed hair, sculptured, manicured Crows Nest
Peel to taste
Re-spice the workout level to suit the meat for the packaging
Bicycle horns pinned to shine exclusive to excitement town
Recyclable evolutions fade away in a brown sunset
Wounds don't Glebe on the third day
Raised butchers, in a twin matching Paddington paper display
Ensaar forget
Direct organic bed quilt set
Double Artarmon sheets erected into a new ottoman
Sex sells mrs ginger tips revised and improved, weekly, to satisfy your harbour views, off immigrant backs

Try, as you have to deny, but in mourning you envy the fantasies, whispered in your wedding ear
This is the link that adds to your rubbish

Why good today? Here's looking at who
A poet's disappearance in a zor-sayers truth
A White throated tree creeper is barking, for being returned and played
Die feeling high, every prison has a view
Platform 6 to 7 is running approximately 17 tears late
Mine: see I'm looking well
There's no need to worry, wrongs will
Sun day's rights, paved
Again modeled on filth, skeletonless landings
Chorus stripped gloves in an analytical smile
Living demons, packaged and dreamed into an angelic, lead female role
So called envelope bashing secrets, Herb and arse tongue concept
Constipated brain matter
Yellow glow filtered nose, into a moustache in a skirt
Fuzzed man made, mauve visions
Right leg half bent into a jump cut, freeze?
Left leg unattached and tucked behind the shin
Semi circular arms transposing selective light spectrums, meandering fast
Don't sit be fed, sit be eaten
Squat; meet in between, madness or suicide
Green and brown bottles are committed within the wall, drawn in fresh water or drink
Rip electric arms off shoulders