

Publicerad 2015-12-05 14:30 av Krusbär

Sharknado

You are my kryptonite, a brain parasite
Transform me into a chaotic wreck
Can feel the asthma coming and the rashes growing
I'm a sharknado with epileptic fits

The closer you get, the more the world dissolves
I need a quantum psychologist
My sanity erodes and everything explodes
Every particle is shifting amiss

The floor has evaporated, but I won't fall down
Because gravity doesn't exist
My thoughts are as clear as encrypted code
Alan Turing couldn't ever solve this

The rainbow is shattered and floats all around
Like a beautiful northern light
It embraces me and it tickles me
And then stabs me with with all it's might

As absurd as it is, as bizarre and grotesque
I somehow like the intense distress
It's a terrible mess but I have to confess
I think I maybe, sort of, love you a bit

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

Författaren Krusbär med Poeter.se id #46851 innehar upphovsrätten