

# Thunderbird

We are the flightless thunderbirds firmly anchored to the ground  
We know nothing of the skies, but by instinct we crave freedom from the Earths chaotic surface  
We have no power here

We struggled as boys and girls  
We feel far too much  
We have thunder in our blood  
Animkee fly!

We found our wings, but who hid them from us?

Animkee

Everyone of us stands winged, except for me  
I've become addicted to the war paint

I'm sensible in my stride but I acknowledge my pride  
I love you all, now go and fly

Animkee

# Abysmal

Started as an average day, but then things went very strange  
I saw you smile while watching a death  
Your gaze was as fixed and unmoving as the body you observed  
My back began to arch involuntarily

As if a raging bull was attempting to gore me from the inside out, bones began to  
sprout out of my scapula

Bones with colourless feathers but  
They demanded your attention like food in a famine

I only seem high and mighty, because you are abysmal

Watch me ascend even further  
Am I a self-righteous bastard?  
If yes, then clip my wings

But, if you hesitate to denude me of my grace  
I will viciously blind you with light  
Am I an Angel or just a wolf with wings?

Searching for what's right  
Trying not to smite  
But this is not alright

My feathers are turning black  
You will see the light  
I am self-righteous and I will correct you

Fuck you

Halo clouding the sky  
This really went awry

In between the ring  
There is a light  
But not just any light  
There are locusts in its rays

In between the ring  
The locusts tussle with godly beings  
Who will win?  
You decide

I'm frightened for what this really means for me

## Left Alone

Humming all day, I whistle away the nightmare  
Moving from toil to toil in a daze  
Unknown to backbone to gravestone  
There has to be something else

Admire my scars without acknowledging the pain  
These hands have clawed for water

I don't speak I'm afraid these teeth  
Afraid these teeth  
Afraid these teeth might fucking tear you wide

Or even worse they might eat the fucking earth

I pray every night that they will simply fall out

I am not the same because I ignored the shame, the guilt, the pain  
With that being said, I don't want to be left for dead, just left alone

Something is holding me down

Look me in my damn eyes and try to tell me I'm great  
Look me in my damn eyes and try to tell me I'm great

Fuck off

## Wiindigo:

I sleep and sleep with a fire below my feet  
I'm sick - You're pure  
I'm gorged face down on the floor wearing a violent lei and everybody hears you say,  
"He finally ate the Earth, and now he will sleep forever"

You all cheer  
I am dead but I still feel fear

Is this bed built special for men like me?  
What happens when the dreams run out?  
When the meat is gone, I eat the bone

My sleeping body can feel whispers gathering around my crown  
What are they saying?  
Are they worshipping me or cursing me?  
What have I learned?  
Sleep is the enemy

But now I see a figure approaching me  
It is cloaked in gold and begins to run at me with its mouth agape

As it draws closer I am bludgeoned paralyzed from the fear of being eaten  
Now ten feet away I am dumbfounded to see my face staring out from behind its jaws

I ate the Earth because my hunger was unruly  
And now it eats me just as cruelly

## Disinfect the Soul:

Thank God there's only one of you

I'm striving for a better form of survival  
THE MEANS AREN'T AVAILABLE without the threat  
I finally understand what could make a man run  
Chasing my tail, I have it now  
SO MUCH WORSE than first thought

Split my breast plate and pry me open like a casket gasping for death  
Allow the curious sun into the cavity and relieve me of privacy

As I'm peeling off my scalp  
Bloodsteam rushes into God's eyes and clots his vision

He pleads, "No!"

I reply, "Just wipe your eyes, and continue to watch me as I disassemble the prison  
you've built for me

You're going pale and clammy  
I have never seen a God vomit

So just puke!"

Disinfect the soul

If sunlight is the greatest disinfectant  
Then I'm sure that this will hurt

Swelling, seizing, shucked raw and exposed  
I disinfect the soul

I'm down in a hole but far from a grave  
I'm down in a hole but far from a grave  
Standing skinless I'm ready to behave

Now I'm in control  
Disinfect the soul

Now I'm in control  
Disinfect the soul

Now I'm in control  
Disinfect the soul

Now I'm in control

Time to disinfect the soul

I have always been afraid to bleed out at the wrong time  
Always afraid to improve myself  
Always afraid to have a higher goal  
Forgoing the whole, now I'm in control  
I disinfect the soul

Ripping out the bones  
One by one  
I toss them aside

Observe me  
Pick at me  
Stomp on me  
I am everything I need to be  
Finally suffering carefree

Blood and guts

# The Disaster

Are we all just empty vessels influenced by the world?  
What is your function?  
Whether it's kindness or hostility  
Everyone has the right to praise, disregard, and condemnation

Which mode of control do you consent to?  
Violence, opulence, abstinence?  
Excitement is uncertainty

Noose so snug, you shrug it off  
Defend what controls you  
Because it is comfortable

I misperceive, but I must believe that I've never made a single choice in my life  
I misperceive, but I say that we've deceived ourselves for long enough, accept how  
you operate

Gripping your thoughts far too hard to concentrate  
The sickness grows when inflicted, convicted, restricted

We are all chained to a set course dictated by blood, mud, and luck  
The mind, the body, the master

You are the anger, joy, disgust, surprise, kindness, pity, envy, love, fear, trust,  
affirmation, negation, guilt and devotion.

Modesty, and self-attention, I am wracked with apprehension

Meditative, ill-tempered

Admiration, obsession, triumph, anxiety, excitement, desperation, satisfaction,  
indifference, and sympathy

We are all chained to a set course dictated by blood, mud, and luck  
The mind, the body, the disaster

Learn to love the locust

I decide that I have no choice in the matter  
I decide to embrace the puppet master

Blood is the problem, but I accept what flows in me



# Possessed

I started life with rage and I won't grow kinder  
Fuck you  
I don't think I was ever supposed to be here  
Would you be willing to let me disappear?

Grasping at the night  
I'm afraid to embrace sight

You have the power but you're too nice

You continue to hold me close  
Please just hold your nose and burn my clothes

What will it take to grow these family trees into one?  
Marriage, carriage, luxury?

What pulls us together is not what is mutually loved, but what is hated

Will I be forever shackled to your loving hand?  
Will I be dragged beyond my will and planted as an eternal flower to your grave?  
Will I produce thorns to guard your mound?  
Will I be picked and gifted to resolve a conflict?

You will never fucking reap me  
Loyalty until the very end

I am now possessed by your will to live  
I am now possessed by your willingness to give  
I am now possessed by your grace  
I am now possessed by you and everything you do

This is like pulling teeth  
And I'm done with it  
Try again, wring me dry

I'm burdened by the thought of giving up  
Strong enough  
I'm so upset

There is no reward without exertion

# I Break the Chain

It is better to die from curiosity than cancer  
Be wary where you air your demons

Everybody holding hands will never be the key to peace

But let's imagine just for a second this would ever happen  
How long until the person to your left leaves you broke and person to your right grabs  
your fucking throat?

Look, someone down the line died  
What're we gonna do with him?  
Sever both the hands that hold him

Look, there is a child being beaten with his own hand

I would go to save him  
But, my hands are all tied up

I am starting to feel sick, who gave me this?  
I am gnawing at my hands

Who knew that holding a hand could imprison me?

We all bled out in the heat of the sun  
Messages came from down the line that there was peace

In the east, west, north, south?  
All I know is that it's hell right here

I am still growing accustomed to sleeping on my back, but the stars are the only thing  
that brings me relief now

Suddenly they all align and attempt to communicate with me  
"The first man to break the chain, will learn to love isolation"

I break the chain

They all bled out in the heat of the sun  
With one missing link they will perish

In the east, west, north, south?  
They care not where  
They all scream as the great snake appears

It eats them horrifically

I care not for them, I am free from the chain

# Uprooted

I dreamt of a tree dying.  
It was uprooted and murdered by a force I cannot comprehend  
The tree splintered and cracked like a chicken bone in a wolverines maw  
Its roots like raven claws frantically slashed at the sky suffocating for a foundation  
It screamed like an infant

I open my eyes

To dream of the earth dying is nothing new  
To watch in awe of its beauty is something I don't do  
To hold a dead bird in my hand and demand it sing  
To hold a gift in my hand and not feel a thing

So as I reflect on this dream of horrific beauty  
I offer nothing profound in my reaction

Crush the sun into my bones  
It is well-known I don't bleed

Curse me dead and rape my home  
And I will show you how I've grown

I was affected  
But, emotion should never be expected  
Allow me to process the world as best I can  
I am a common man that is sick of panicking, sick of managing, sick of damaging, sick  
of bandaging

Crush the sun into my bones  
Let the mountains watch me die

Curse me dead and rape my home  
I will never fucking comply

With goosebumps on my neck  
And a rage in my breath  
I stomp the earth with bare feet and scream, "I am incomplete!"

Ripe with indifference  
Void of preference

I trudge forward  
Aimless soul

I trudge forward  
Toward fulfillment

I dreamt of the tree again and it never died  
It fought with all its might against the force I can't describe

It did more than just survive the force

It had its way with its predator  
Viciousness the only resort

What I misperceived as a deathscreeam  
Was a warcry

I open my eyes, now complete