

Nosebleed Sun

The Growlers

The nosebleed sun bled on me
Shedding me but letting me through
A common ground with a-nothing around
Would help me forget what I knew

A belly of worms that lived in the sand
Like cold shadows lived on the land
A sign that life in all shapes and sizes
Aren't equal to that of a man

Death to my left
And my ego far behind
I cherish the gift
That is life

As I search for
A sign a gate or a word
Something that's different
Than my made-up world