

shaynes inferno

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a wacky trip

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lets take a brief somewhat detailed trip through my mind.
appropriately dubbed trip because you will stumble upon and find, plenty of interesting cracks on the
walls, we hope you stay tuned to enjoy the fall.

theres a mountain of obstacles on your right, high as high can be, and on your left as well, and two or
three alternating dimensions of naked demonic whores from beneath your feet and the top of your skull
all licking the crevices of my vices.

Forming a box that contains my thoughts, in which I have to turn myself into mush to fit thru the
cracks and try and write a message to the angels so they can read my prayers, but my handwriting
looks like dead chickens scratch.

when I close my eyes, instead of black and purple dots I see blue desert skies.
somewhere hidden in the clouds are gods eyes, one of them is the sun, shes always watching, her long
snake tongue stretching miles down and hanging in the air, she cant hide from me.

when she smiles I cry, when she cries I smile...the benefits of this relationship are worthwhile.
if you will now look over on this side of the exhibit, there is a useless feeling of dread, and a loaf of
bread, broken toaster ovens, oranges, and the dead.

Abyss is up ahead, but that section is closed off at the moment, we dont want to see the monsters cages
fly open.

Now we are at oblivion, if everyone can please take a closer look you will find that it asks you,
are you blind? everything isnt fine. if only you can rewind, if only someone would remind.
Enough of that said the bats, hanging upside down, insomniacs, sucking blood, swappin facts, and war
stories

about all the little dorothis, alices, and 50 cent lucys, and how they all tried to do me, in.
But I win, haha, and won, and am alone, sitting here on my throne, with my crown, its a beautiful
crown, and I sit here as the king of this nowhere town.

I love this place, where no one can see my face, its like a mask of vanity to show my sanity, because
insane people die, and from what I heard there wont be a funeral in your mind.

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