

## Friedlander on the Rocks

Throb me through moon, baby,  
make the base strings burn and  
vibrate  
in  
dew drops, you drops  
.  
.  
.  
pure drops, dew jazz, you jive, ride  
stream right beat drum hums the longlong drum, you crazy alchemist mirror to synth  
when you suddenly open to  
ROAR  
so rare so cool how cold you make me sound so stripped so synco  
synco  
synco  
pated. So not sociopath. But fucking strong. This stuff hits so hard right in the  
groove this song  
in which you don't ask anything of me but

me

you

let me just stand  
in tune in separation I can sud-  
den-  
ly  
BATHE in my own  
feline petal power through which I discover your rosy leonine nature if this  
is me  
I wanna

fucking be it  
oh wow how  
my wave channels through you  
and the dew the dew the dew the dew of this bearlion who is pure sheer total power  
shivaing the shit out of me,  
and you are  
heavy windmills that burn burn burn me into a breeze to inspire  
me back into the dew that looms madly everywhere and we just  
drip-drop, trip-hop, rock it, play play play ourselves through consciousness  
cre-ate cre-ate up to the real  
deal channel our essences on the road ridin' the rocky mountains of the USA and  
Ahab can come with us on tour cause we just

floooooow, brother, fuck yeah, rocking the experience the ex ex ex experience of  
your liquid beats on my forehead that drip my dolphin skin loosens to woman skin I  
blossom in your heavy base, you drink me up and I you and we soak  
soak soak  
each other's distance  
where I am here and you are there  
in the click and the lick of the pulse underneath everything here I ride  
horses with manes of flaming veils  
tap into the well of  
ME, the thing that's  
DANCE and MIRROR  
and  
remember remember remember  
each elephant just wax the IVORY  
is real  
cause we swim in this perfect world together as beings from the mysterious  
wilderness where the blinking dragonflies of the forest are quickly forgotten in  
their helicoptering SOS signal stuff you  
make me run  
wild  
my brain  
I feel it, Lee, destroy the lens cleanse the image altogether you've gotta love  
your love to see everything is just reflection surface upon surface with buried  
soul a you a song then beat  
the membrane of smeared spectre to cuuuuuuuuuuurl this world to

BAM!