

crash land in an obscene movie  
and find yourself on an outstretched finger  
a p/massive heart as a massive hole  
you see faces that you did not know  
it's exact their [little?] stinger's intact  
they're designed [they decide?] to rule [rue?] the day [warmer days?]  
their mouths are moving a million miles an hour  
it's the only way, hey  
you're seeing illusions [I've seen the legions?] in this house  
the things we never talk about  
so place your lips around the [his?] spout  
and slowly blow yourself away