A Perfect Circle, Rose

Don't disturb
The beast
The tempermental goat
The snail while he's feeding on
the Rose
Stay frozen, compromising
What I will
I am

Bend around
The wind silently
thrown about
Again I'm treading so
Soft and lightly
Compromising my will
I am

I am I will So no longer Will I Lay down Play dead Play your doe in the headlights locked down and terrified Your deer in the headlights shot down and horrified when Push comes to pull comes to shove Comes to step around this Self-destructing dance that never would've ended till I Rose, I roared aloud here I will I am.

I am
I will
So no longer
Will I
Lay down
Lay dead
Play this
Kneel down
Gun-shy Martyr
Pitiful
I rose, I roared
I will
I am