

Keeper of the World – Side

we need more giants
that's what she told me
we need more of em
because right now the people are small
too small
they're getting stepped on
spat out like old chewing gum with no flavor taste like shit, like sea-rotten plastic, yup
nobody cares when you're only 5 feet 11 inches
i mean,
can't blame em
how can you make demands when you're only 5 feet and 11 inches tall
your voice coming out all squeaky with those tiny vocal cords like a lil' bitch you're hardly
anything
so
more giants she said
get big
get *real* big
head grazing the clouds
thumb as big as a skyscraper
that's when you can
shut shit down
you say *stop*
people
stop
you say *fuck off*
people
fuck the fuck

off

that's the real way you get anything

done

out here

that's the only thing people

respect

out here:

bigness.

i met her at the farmer's market

she's what some people call

eccentric

some people *avoid* her actually

you've probably seen her

she sells the honey at the market

organic

local

she's a beekeeper, yea

a keeper of the bees

keeper of the world really cuz

haven't

you

heard?

when the bees die we die

so maybe people avoid her, i think,

because she could

kill

us

all.

she told me about getting big

said she had some beans,

isn't that funny?

on some fairy-tale shit

she said she had some beans that could make me big

so that i could ask for what I wanted

from anybody

and they'd have to say,

yes

i said: could i ask for justice?

and she nodded

i said: could i ask for peace?

and she nodded

i said: could i ask for the redistribution of wealth?

and she nodded

she said: you could make people read the fucking communist manifesto

i was sold