**On Worth and Worship: A Sublime Connection Between Unlike Things**

Oh, the drake, the beast, the person inside

The mind behind the maw, our demeanors confide

At the grasp of his slickened tongue, my chest lit aflame

Teeth form to gates, white picketed claim

The mind behind the maw, our demeanors confide

To the song he mouths, my dance coincides

Teeth form to gates, white picketed claim

I am his, our wills grow the same

To the song he mouths, my dance coincides

His jaws sealed shut, no muscle dares defy

I am his, our wills grow the same

Adoration liquified: around and in my brain

His jaws sealed shut, no muscle dares defy

Pleasure of form, our bodies dignified

Adoration liquified: around and in my brain

They say water puts out flame, but in here they're the same

Pleasure of form, our bodies dignified

O' the drake, the beast, the person inside

They say water puts out flame, but in here they're the same

At the grasp of his slickened tongue, my chest lit aflame