

To kill the planet to make papers. It's silence when I'm
denying my ~~rhythms~~^{but} deriving from the life and times
designed to bring tears to my eyes.

So whether you begin or living a life of crime I realised
there's no one to hear all our cries for help! only
help ourselves if helping others is the thing you despise
You can go to Hell - the rapture hit me - like serendipity
I came across the answers accidentally then I woke
up and my mind erased my dreams Another cold day
walking down the pavement ~~the~~ streets || I'm trying
to avoid this flowerless beef || tryna ignore this chief
when he screws me - ain't fazing me!
Reality is dauntingland wid every step || I hear my
future calling || wid every breath || ~~so~~ much as
I learn I still don't know so next time I sleep
I pray I remember what I've seen! 666666

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