

# Oblivion

Jhené Aiko

The world's a fucking mess  
It's gone to shit  
And I am every bit a part of it  
I may have started it  
I try to find a brighter sight  
An elevated, higher sight  
It's out of sight

Oblivion  
Wish I would go back  
I could go back to no one  
Oblivion  
Wish I would go back  
I could go back to nothing

My life's a fucking trip  
It makes me sick  
I am so jaded and I hate it  
I'm faking it  
I try to find a greater shade  
To be the way  
To lead the way  
I need to wait

Oblivion  
Wish I would go back  
I could go back to nothing  
Oblivion  
Wish I would go back  
I could go back to no one

There's no lovin' without losin'  
There's no livin' without bruisin'  
There's no limit, no delusion  
Sweet oblivion  
There's no lovin' without losin'  
There's no livin' without bruisin'  
There's no limit, no delusion  
Sweet oblivion

The world's a fucking mess  
It's gone to shit  
And I am every bit a part of it  
I may have started it  
I try to find a brighter sight  
An elevated, higher sight  
It's out of sight, out of mind

Oblivion  
Wish I would go back  
I could go back to no one  
Oblivion  
Wish I would go back  
I could go back to nothing

My life's a fucking trip  
It makes me sick

I am so jaded and I hate it  
So I stay faded  
Try to find a greener shade  
To be the way  
To lead the way  
I need to wait  
I need to stay

Oblivion  
Wish I would go back  
I could go back to no one  
Oblivion  
Wish I would go back  
I could go back to no one  
Sweet oblivion

There's no lovin' without losin'  
There's no livin' without bruising  
There's no limit, no delusion  
Sweet oblivion  
There's no lovin' without losin'  
There's no livin' without bruising  
There's no limit, no delusion  
Sweet oblivion  
Sweet...  
Sweet, sweet oblivion

Dear brother  
Am I still asleep?  
Last night I saw you  
And you told me there was coin laundry on the moon  
I met a boy, he wasn't right for me  
But now that I'm alone  
I can hear the spirits talking

[Dr. Chill:]  
From the metaphysical to the physical  
From the metaphysical to the physical  
From the inside out  
Let there be no doubt  
Sage, means sagacity and intelligence  
That's why the indigenous people burned it  
To bring out the wisdom  
If you talk to your plants, they will talk to you  
If you talk to your plants, they will talk to you  
And they will nourish you  
Nourish you to a greater creation