

No pigmentation
Giving you the blues
Suffering from foam she could come too
Screaming out yolo
Jumping off the roof
One more drink
One less I'll (lose)
She's betting on science
She says she needs proof
If I was out of my body you would see the truth
And my brains bruised from all the bad news
And my brains bruised from all the bad news
Lost her only son and he wasn't even 3
Now I tried telling her everything was meant to be
It's hard to believe in a vision you can't see
But tell me have you looked at that air that you breathe
The balance in me split by three
I sold my soul my mind and my flesh
They don't got the context
Because its to complex
I was in my highest
I was in my high

Say ohhh
I'll never know
How long I stay
How far I go
Say ohhh
I'll never know
How long I stay
How far I go

Astronaut
Answer now like an astronaut
Get alcohol like an Astronaut
Area code like astronaut

Yeah tragedy
You tuned a good thing to a tragedy
Being held down by gravity
Baby hoping that you can see the