

Bipolar

6 Dogs

Yo, I'm so tired
Pretty Pacc
I'm so tired
Hey, Hanzo

808's sound like the thunder outside
So we make tracks in the basement at night
It can be scary at the top of the ride
What goes up must fall sometimes
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So we make tracks in the basement at night
It can be scary at the top of the ride
What goes up must fall sometimes

I wish it didn't have to get dark before the light
Wish I didn't have to take these pills every night
Bipolar boy, yeah, I was born to shine
Lights black and white, 'least I see the bright side
On the bright side, tears make rainbows
On the bright side, dead get halos
When I get sad why I always lay low?
When I get sad why I never say so?
Why I always keep it all to myself? (To myself)
Frolic 'cause I'm always scared of their help (Of their help)
Drown underneath the rain that it fell (That it fell)
Least I'm underwater countin' all this kelp (Countin' racks)
Yeah, countin' green in a foreign (Countin' racks)
Yeah, I count sheep, then I'm dreamin' (Count fast)
Now this treehouse is a fortress (Dreams)
Got an active imagination (Dreams)

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What goes up must fall almost always
So I try to go up, up into deep space
Then I get lost and I wander through the hallways
Every day lost, gets a lot worse each day
The higher that I go, the smaller my own shadow gets
Small dark spot on the ground, that's the target
The higher that I go, the smaller my own shadow gets
Hate that shadow 'cause that's where my face hits

Countin' racks
Countin' fast
Dreams
Got an active imagination
Dreams, dreamin'