

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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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)  
Proolly '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'