

Can't feel my face, wanna peel it off of my skull?  
How does it taste? You drink my blood and it's cold  
You drink my blood and it's cold  
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Void for a soul, bottomless hole

Can't feel my face, wanna peel it off of my skull?  
How does it taste? You drink my blood and it's cold  
I wanna know, I wanna know  
Void for a soul, bottomless hole  
Caught on the end of your astral chain  
It wasn't that sweet, it's just aspartame  
Still tryna ascertain  
How all this came from a bad first name

You wanna crack my face  
New watch, wanna crack my face  
You a dog, tryna track my pace  
Either way, I'ma have my say

What a sad thing!  
It's always happening  
Nothing everlasting  
Never, if you're asking

Know I'll never pass  
Autopilot when I mask it

What a strange dream  
I thought everything would change and it's changing  
For the worse, it's a curse  
On the dirt where they lay me  
"Grass don't grow here lately"

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