

I been watching time pass through the eye-glass
And waking up to images that I can't seem to bypass (yeah)
I used to cut class to smoke
But now I smoke any rapper and slice at them with a cutlass
And let me bust back and teach a reasonable lesson
On the best ways to cope with, seasonal depression
See my breezy recollections came from reaching effervescence
And remembering my vices to repeat them level-headed
Think I need the devil's lettuce
Need to get my head straight
Think I need to sleep more;
Need to drop some dead weight
Need to sea the seashore
Collect some more shells
And probably ditch the old ones their blessed with your smells
See I know
What loneliness feels like
Believe me
Cause real life is easy
This reals like the TV
My heels might just lead me
To happy lands
But I can promise you I won't be going back on my plans
I got Seattle to see
I got stubborn frowns to hand
I got happiness be
And a couple thousand friends
I have had Lazarus sleep
Started ugly downward trends
And I've been battling speech
And watch it come around again

I got Seattle to see
I got stubborn frowns to hand
I got happiness be
And a couple thousand friends
I have had Lazarus sleep
Started ugly downward trends
And I've been Patrick for weeks
I'm never shutting down again

I got Seattle to see
I got happiness be
I have had Lazarus sleep
I've been battling speech
I got happiness be
I have had Lazarus sleep
I've been Patrick for weeks