

Yeah... Uh I was listening to Solace and I heard this-this little sample...  
So I started making this beat so  
(Let's go)

I don't hear the cretin call  
I don't see the curtain fall  
I don't leave the dirt at all  
I don't leave this grave  
I don't turn the page  
I don't see my face  
I don't know my name  
I don't know my name  
I don't know I'm a ghost... Wait

Hold the fuck up for a minute  
Watch him dig himself up out a grave that he invented  
Mental state plagued with all these lazy intermissions  
Coughing up tar, chasing daisies into writtens  
Into daisy chains sitting where the hazy rain isn't hitting  
88' quicker than a lazy day finished  
But the name the same ain't it?  
Pray to stay living, but dream of being dead  
Get filleted and make dinner

But I guess that not all dreams come true  
(But I guess that not all dreams come true)

And all the glitters ain't gold, until you finally get a brick  
And see those idioms and idiots dumb too  
Just like me  
Another fuckin' dimwit in the path  
Just another listener who doesn't get it and laughs  
So every letter, every scribble and scratch  
That he can fit on a pad  
Like every sentence is a tip of the hat  
Fuck that  
I don't live to see people die  
And I hope that I don't live to see my friends pass away  
I won't really live it all when the ends pass today  
I'll just sit back and say, "Well shit that was great."  
In a sarcastic tone, I don't take shit serious  
I'm always fucking joking when I'm speaking on a track  
Unless the central topic is defeating all my demons  
You can bet your bottom dollar might be facetious and it's whack  
But I don't mind a bit  
Blowing off steam when I'm rhyming shit  
Cause that's the only reason I even fucking started  
Alternate personas always are a bit controlling  
Even being me is easy, go leave me brokenhearted  
But I guess I'll get used to it  
Never did stoop  
To the level where you yellow-belly battle-scars are at  
Been the weakest link since I could barely even speak  
And I'll be hanging from a thread until the fabric starts to snap

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