

## Arthur's Song

Atmosphere

38th street station

Sippin' on that brown stuff  
Got you feeling like you found love  
Or maybe it was just luck  
But honestly it's probably none of the above  
Train tracks underneath the faceless moon  
The paybacks gonna want a statement soon  
Been a few years since the last cigarette  
But if you put your finger inside the flask, still wet  
Stick with the fool like shit to the wool  
Gotta get some tools to try to fix these jewels  
Cause we don't need to hear you sing  
Of how you spent your time as king  
Being mad at everything, huh  
And even when we haven't seen the sun for days  
I keep squint like it's shining right up in my face  
Everyones a critic of the minutes I waste  
Got me waiting in a line, got me running in place  
I don't really know what to tell ya  
Say I spent too much time in the cellar  
I've experienced a life full of accidents  
Tryna write it all down before it vanishes  
Wanna remember every adventure  
But a percentage of 'em only exist in the abyss  
Spin 'em around like a popular record  
My head feels lighter than the fuzz on a feather  
I try to put the shapes in order  
But in case I get cornered  
I'mma sharpen up the darts  
I truly hold sorrow in my heart  
For every heart that never got carved into the bark  
I wish that everyone could leave a mark  
But every part wasn't meant to be a piece of art  
You either carpe diem or fade away into the dark  
While everybody else watches waiting for the stop to start  
With all due respect to my liver  
We tryna get as high as the little dipper  
Got love for my people that survive the blizzard  
But it's a flood of liquor on my side of the river  
We face pain with pain  
Everybody's the same  
Waiting caught in the rain  
I guess that's why I write about it  
It help me wrap my head around it  
No matter what the worlds tryna take from you  
No matter what the world's tryna make you prove  
No matter what the world's tryna say to you  
You gotta write your way through  
You gotta write your way through  
You gotta write your way through  
You gotta write your way through