

I've been better been worse more blessed than I'm cursed  
Trying to train myself to treat my body like a church  
It takes a certain type of nerve to make a person fight the urge  
And when I'm dead I'll still work to try to fertilize your dirt  
But first I acknowledge the vice versa  
We could trade shoes and you'd probably play blues  
And while you was paying dues they borrowed your face too  
Trying to get you to admit to some weight that you ain't moved  
I see them fighting off the feeling  
Just to find a little frequency and rotate with the seasons  
And I don't need to know the reasons you believe  
As long as you believe that there's a scenery beyond the ceiling  
That's just my unsolicited suggestion  
And don't nobody give a shit if it passes your inspection  
But that's not realistic 'cause we starving for attention  
A portrait of the artist as an addendum now that you mentioned it  
You don't wanna hear my voice but you force yourself to listen  
Gotta check in case I'm talking about you  
And I've never sang a song that's talking about you  
In fact even right now I'm not talking about you  
But we solving the math and we walking our path  
Cautious gotta avoid getting caught in the traps  
Don't let them penetrate the skin step around them like quicksand  
With multiple wristbands the hand was Invisible Man  
From the ashtray I rise like a Pontiac  
Watching my back with the eyes of an insomniac  
No rats no pigs no copycats  
Follow the money honey who supplied the body bags  
That's just my unsolicited suggestion  
And don't nobody give a shit if it passes your inspection  
But that's not realistic 'cause we starving for attention  
A portrait of the artist as a name carved in a bench then

I wish that this was more than a gesture  
I wish that I could make your everything better  
Wish that I could tether it together for connection  
Look at your reflection if you're looking for redemption  
Of course the fortunate found shelter from the weather  
But it still feels like the storms might live forever  
Maybe take a little time put some commas in the sentences  
Then maybe we could find a common sense of direction  
That's just my unsolicited suggestion  
And don't nobody give a shit if it passes your inspection  
But that's not realistic 'cause we starved for attention  
A portrait of the artist as a departure, ascension