

Portrait

Atmosphere

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