

# The Ceiling

## Atmosphere

Transmitting live from the cusp of extinction  
Look you in the eyes like, "Fuck was you thinking?"  
I'm kinda feeling like there's nothing left to defend  
But if we keep it Franklin, that's just another weekend  
I guess karma really gives you what you paid for  
'Cause AmeriKKKa got blood in her carburetor  
I'm in the mountains hiding out from the park rangers  
Something 'bout putting a slug in your heart chamber  
If I ain't the one that wrote it, then I quoted it  
Ipso facto, I overlooked your ownership  
Kicked that back door to open it, broke it in  
Hit those bad notes and drove it like I chauffeured it  
S'posed to get me on a guest list, but I'm skeptical  
In my profession don't nobody act professional  
Decided I'd arrive a little bit ahead of schedule  
And started up a heavy metal band with the devil, it goes

I been working my whole life to touch the ceiling  
Don't even know if I'd recognize the feeling  
But I been working my whole life  
I been working my whole life to touch the ceiling  
Don't even know if I'd recognize the feeling  
But I been working my whole life

And it's a viking ship, there's no breakfast  
And it's the life we live, it's so precious, yeah  
And don't pretend that you was over our heads if  
You know you never meant for us to catch those references  
(Right?) And just so I can understand  
Nobody in command'll willingly give up their upper hand  
Unless suddenly their gun is jammed  
And you pry it from their motherfucking hands (Right?)  
And I been working my whole life afraid of the clock  
And I know that ain't right 'cause I can't make it stop  
Gotta show up and finish the shift  
The baby told me being present is a gift  
And maybe that's why you refuse to fall asleep  
Probably keep it moving 'til the heart stops respondin' to the beat  
But my brain's still self-conscious  
Like I coulda cut my losses if I would've acknowledged I was exhausted

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And I dunno if this is how it's supposed to feel  
How will I know if this is how it's supposed to feel?  
And I dunno if this is how it's supposed to feel  
How will I know if this is how it's supposed to feel?

Ey, du?  
Hvordan kommer du deg ut av buret ditt da?  
Prøver du å rømme, eller?  
Ja, hvor er det du skal dra hen da?

Du kommer deg ikke noe lengre  
Det rommet her e'kke noe bedre enn et bur, det er bare større  
Og ja, jeg vet at du ikke har sett himmelen før  
Men det der...  
Det er bare et tak  
Om du flyr for høyt, så kommer du bare til å skade deg sjøl