

## SOCKS AND SANDALS

BEXEY

I go invisible like Monster Inc Randal  
The only one allowed in with socks and sandals  
Put your blood in a spray can and draw you a heart  
Don't fall in love with a vandal  
Like na na na na na na  
That's vandalism my love  
Na na na na na na  
That's vandalism my love

Busy sitting up in a circle of candles  
Entertain a clown then you part of the circus scandal  
Walk with a limp with no hurt ankle  
Kurt Angle  
Gold on my neck Olympic champion  
From now it's only enchanted amulets  
Stepping up out the crib like a character Final Fantasy  
Carrying nobody's baggage  
Empty the inventory  
Stab me in the front if you love me  
Now that's a killer story  
Fist of fury how I'm fighting urges  
No turning me to stone I slice the serpent  
Caps lock don't write in cursive  
You can't walk through my mind with dirty feet this my place for wors  
hip  
You barely graze the surface

What the fuck you looking at what you want  
A gold medal  
With the metal pick apart your vessels like a rose petal  
Life you got in a choke like a Nurmagomedov  
San Andreas first mission I ain't in a rush slow pedal

I'm learning more as I go let go of frustration and I feel wonderful  
The journey just as important as the destination that you are rushing  
to  
You substituted the peace and lost your cool  
You translucent nearly invisible  
Hard to trust I was raised round prostitutes  
The world's my playground full of obstacles

I go invisible like Monster Inc Randal  
The only one allowed in with socks and sandals  
Put your blood in a spray can and draw you a heart  
Don't fall in love with a vandal  
Like na na na na na na  
That's vandalism my love  
Na na na na na na  
That's vandalism my love