

Finder

Bladee

The veil is thin, like my skin
The lock is weak, I'm-I'm going in
The cost to keep, this shit is everything
The key's within (I think) find it

My name is not important
Got this shit in lock-down, like it's storage
Uh oh, where did my paint go?
On my way to heaven, touch the rainbow
Could it be that I'm not special? (I don't know)
I'm not special, ooh
Uh oh, where did my paint go?
On my way to heaven, touch the rainbow

In my dreams I see an island get away, get away, get away, get away, get away
Something in the way, in the way
Who am I today, I can't say, I can't say
Gotta make a way, find a way, make a way

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The key's within
Find it