

preparation exercise no. 7 (trembling)

brakence

Screening my own headache for proof
The MRI was a misprint
Since you won't let me decide
Would you just tell me which side you're picking?
I'm not impressed with you
It's gonna go to my head
No, no, I don't need this bread
And I had tried to be there for you
I'm sober as hell
Wonder what stakes are involved
I know you cried when I called

Why didn't I say somethin'?
I was preparing myself

Preparing myself
Preparing myself
Baby, I don't need your help
Preparing myself
I'm just preparing myself
Preparing myself
I'm just preparing myself

Just call me when you're sober and you wanna talk
'Cause I'll listen
And you can hide it with sex and try to regret it
I'm not impressed with you
It's over my head, because I'm already dead
And I have tried to be there for you
I'm open as hell
I hit the brakes, it won't stop
You put some miles in my car

Why didn't I say somethin'?
I was preparing myself

Preparing myself
Preparing myse-
I was preparing myself
Yeah, myself
God is preparing myself with a DMT elf
And he gon' make me a toy
I am a god in a shell
Feed me some lead
Maybe evict me instead
Please just stop being a headache
And give me the pelt

Hahaha
Boy, you've gone crazy (I see the fear in your eyes)
Memory's hazy
Why so lazy?
Why so flaky?
Don't embrace me
You've gone crazy

Mortal insects, witness my wrath (Oh my God)

Bloomtodeath (Why, why, why?)
Masters of the shadows (Why?)
King