

Bloomtodea—

Tell me, dear lady, how will you navigate an uncertain future without the masters of the shadows?

Exclusive

I've been tryin' to breathe  
Stayin' up past five, grindin' my teeth  
Uh, I made a couple of beats  
Then the whole 'net started capturin' me  
This shit so overwhelming  
Mix self-expression with self-obsession  
Hellbent, but that's somethin' I don't wanna tell them  
Fightin' for my will like the ring is Elden, fuckin' hell, man

Take a breath before my ego pop  
Play a set like I'm a handmade prop  
Put the clay in my oven, a petrified sufferer  
Restrain it, that's fear-based art  
Tainted flesh, it's why the photos cropped  
I'm possessed the way I play my part  
Farming hatred like gatherin' trading cards  
Spirit degrading, that's fear-based art

I don't know why I can't sleep  
Lurk 'til the birds chirp, sigh, and repeat  
I hit control, alt, delete  
And yet I can't stop manufacturing heat  
It's the rapture of the beast, you can't grasp it in the least  
Buying acid off the deep web  
Blasting off for cheap  
It's all my fault baby, I'm just too smart  
And for that, I think I need to tear my brain apart, uh

Take a breath before my ego pop  
Play a set like I'm a handmade prop  
Put the clay in my oven, and petrify sufferin'  
Restrain it, that's fear-based art  
Tainted flesh, that's why the photos cropped  
I'm possessed the way I play my part  
Farming hatred like gatherin' trading cards  
Spirit degrading, that's fear-based art

Shakin', I let it out, but I'm fakin'  
How could I be so mistaken  
To waste it on fear-based art? (Bloomto—)  
Shakin', the power in me awakened  
How could I be so mistaken  
To waste it on fear-based art?

I'm guarded, they don't got my back  
In my outlet, chargin' up a heart attack (Shakin')  
With my head on a swivel, it give me muscle cramps (Breaking)  
And I better not shrivel up, I'm a fuckin' man  
It's so divine to judge  
I started walkin' down that path beyond the winter months  
I started flyin' to L.A. (Shakin') 'cause I could jitterbug  
It drove me crazy (Breaking), now I'm certain I'm the chosen one, yeah

Take a breath before my ego pop (Oh no)  
Play a set like I'm a handmade prop  
Put the clay in my oven, and petrify sufferin'  
Stain it, that's fear-based art  
Tainted flesh, it's why the photos cropped  
I'm possessed the way I play my part  
Farming hatred like gatherin' trading cards (Ah)

My lungs are caving  
Spent eight weeks tweaking in the basement  
Found a problem in her statement  
Do I trust her when she say she wanna get acquainted?  
She say she wanna be my best friend  
But I can't hang around no yes-men  
Shovel fake love out the hole that I stepped in  
No time, I already lost my adolescence  
You think you're better than me?  
But offline, you're nowhere to be seen  
You think I'm lying that I'm lettin' you breathe?  
Hangin' off your banister by my crooked teeth