

## Kill The Architect

Cage

I still smoke like a Rastafarian  
But stopped getting fades cause I look too Aryan  
Walking on you motherfuckers, so hilarious  
Got gum under my shoes, trying to live vicarious  
Born good but became nefarious  
There ain't a whole deep enough for you to bury us  
Start thinking, get the blood pouring  
Paid, living poolside can be so boring  
Thinking it's the end and I don't walk Orwellian  
The angel dust got me to talk to aliens  
Marijuana had me so distracted  
And alcohol made you ugly bitches attractive  
Worth it's weight in gold, you think your soul is  
Try to get it back and can't get your head into showbiz  
I don't give a fuck who your hero is  
A moment of silence for my Tero Smith

(I think the thing we have to take into consideration here is that we're dealing with a man with a mental health issue saying these things. This isn't a child trying to be shocking. This a grown man with a noted mental health background, and I think that's what really makes it a little more disturbing, and I think that his work should stay right where it is, right at the bottom.)