

## Cryptid

Cavetown

Slow down, runner, bite your tongue  
Turn it off, forget it  
Clock out, brother, flick that thumb  
That's enough, I get it

I'm looking through frosted glass  
Like footage through a trail cam

Delete it, I don't look like that  
That's a cryptid, or just a deer in a trap  
I'm livid, dude, I'm not calling you back  
Not my business, I'm not your business

Do I look funny? Do I scare ya?  
Old man creeping on my body like a centipede, ugh  
The freak is in the mirror  
Grow up, eat your veggies, go to therapy

Each to their own, but you're reaching the limit  
I'm not opposed to exposing a bigot  
Give me your phone, I already know I'm in your history  
Little d-, hypocrite  
Talk about a felony

Delete it, I don't look like that  
That's a cryptid, or just a deer in a trap  
I'm living to see you fall on your ass  
That's the vision, down with the sickness

Slow down, runner, bite your tongue  
Turn it off, forget it  
Clock out, brother, flick that thumb  
Down with the sickness  
That's enough, I get it

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Turn it off, forget it  
Clock out, brother, flick that thumb  
That's enough, I get it