

## Diorama

Choker

Like hiding oceans (hiding oceans) from the reef

Shower head crying on my bones  
And how bold of you  
How cold the white sand in January  
Albino  
Spoons stirring hot chai  
Sweet spiral  
Beyond objective reality  
Lies more  
Free at most  
Keep us distant  
(Free my niggas)  
Free my deity  
Immortal

I see in Portra 400  
Mazzy Star pour out the function  
Like buzzards aloft  
Hands wrapped in moss  
All I can offer is good dick and sauce  
Sip from the waters of Lake Minnetonka  
Smoking on Blanca  
Broken and scarred  
No MTV no you could not afford  
Light bills and garments  
Fit for a czar (such a king)  
Broadcasting stars through my sternum  
Those feelings of unimportance accordant with years of neglect  
Astral projecting just so I can fuck on the daughter of death  
I wonder what's next  
You not with the set  
I'm not with the circus I fall with no net  
These blessings in order  
Angels in bed  
Pay for it later  
Low overhead

Let's take a trip to the coast  
(Let's take a flight down there)  
Fuck around and steal a boat  
(Why not baby?)  
I won't tell if you don't  
Wait a minute  
Are you mine?  
Mine?  
(Mine?)  
(Mine?)

Made a diorama of my day to day  
Shortcomings and all

Had (a couple) semis on his waist  
(That's) 2 too many semis on his waist  
Only tryna keep his demi safe  
Tris weak pull a heavy case  
Demi had a baby last may

Cool cool breeze  
Teasing me  
Mote slo mo  
Off my glow  
Blinding on the big screen  
Climbing on the mezzanine  
Gliding in the slip stream  
16 faces  
Lined up mouths wide  
So much melanin to spare  
Ain't it evident I care  
So much melanin to share  
Take an extra dose have an epiphany  
You can pretend my hands are his  
And I can pretend his friends don't scare me  
But I can't pretend that I don't see you  
See you  
See you  
I see you  
I see you  
I see  
You  
I  
See you  
I see  
  
See you  
See you  
See you  
See you  
See you  
See you  
See you  
See you  
See you