Graph Paper

Crywank

Some people starve to death over numbers and computers
Some people eat to death because they're nothing but consumers
Some people read the news but they never make connections
Some people lose their minds trying to separate the messages
Just look back fall back in your genetic design
Just let it unwind let it feel its breath on your spine
If it happens it happens and I'm not concerned
Watch it burn find me at a loss for words

People say a good student digs a teacher's graves
They talk on rug graduation is a week away
Whiskey play with even the simple equations
You end up with a monster who lives in your basement
This is just basic snippets language that I tangled up
And thanks to crazy drugs I can relive the taste of blood
I say humans are food that's not selfish at all
You adapt to die I'm just here to help you evolve

Maybe give the under goddess a small push in random spots
To break a tree life burning dead branches off
Consistence, divisions, restrictions, revisions
Getting addicted people to start spreading the sickness
Infecting the electrical feeds that got connected to me
Through secret weapons and crystal Pepsi vending machines
Help my mind stay perfectly still with hashed papers
Empty lies and bursts that are built on graph papers

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