

Knull & Void

Czarface

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What a mind trick, enough to make my mind sick
And I switch, I'm ticked off, this shift is seismic
Everything I thought I knew is null and void and destroyed
Day is night, left's right, heavy's light, black is white
War is peace, peace is war, either or
You woke up down 20, you should have been keepin' score
A fallacy, it rattles me to my core
But the earth is reversed when it's worse
You can call this a curse, there are new ways to die, and I
I'm anti, pull the opposite, stand-
by, you were told a damn lie (Try to be)
Transparent and see-through in an opaque world could eat you
Death sense no manners when it greets you, what I teach you
Put that contract with world peace in the trash
I could be a free agent with venom in the flesh
(At last, take off the mask)

Take off the mask, slow news days, the drama Queen shares hysteria
Pandemonia is outlined with fierce fires all around the border
It's clear lines drawn, all barrels pointed thirty-five degrees
Sky's torn, filled with satellites, pigs [?] form-coated
Ethereal mind loaded, image uploadin'
Conspiracists picture this, forebodin'
Analytics from the armchair predicted years before
Poured over, spoken too much over the net
Real inform the residue of gunsmoke and even though the gun smokin'
If the horse already bolted, then the barn door is wide open

Things ain't always what it seems
And these things seem the same but that ain't always what it means
What is real, what is dream? The public eye seldom seem
Seldom heard the learnin' curve, it sell your soul to sell a scene
Spread the word, let it breathe, plant a seed, let it breed
Tell your dawgs to tell your G's then tell it all, then tell a thief
If I'm cut, let it bleed, if it ain't broke, then let it be
Tell my loved ones, I'd rather let 'em go than let 'em grief
Too much pride to let 'em leave, can't see the forest for the trees
Feel the darkness settin' in, just let it in and set it free
I'm better off, a better me? I bet it cost to be a boss
I'm like a cause, it better be, you take a loss, you bet, I see
My point of view is not to view or make a point to point at you
Then make a point to prove a point to make it just as pointless too,
oh
Silly me, I'm just as veinous as this soliloquy
You feelin' me? Then I'm the perfect ending to this trilogy