Isn't it an irony
The things that inspire me
They make me bleed
So profusely
I got everything I need
Time and space to think and breathe
What does it mean?
When cash grows on trees

Existential proposition
Life's all about contradiction
Ying and yang flow
Weird, idiom things
I'm me, I'm God, I'm everything
I'm my own reason why I sing
And so are you, are you understanding?
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh

I know you think this shit is easy
For you but not so much for me
But I'll still ride, that's just the risk I'll take
I know you see me actin' sleazy
I'm workin on it, take it easy
I'll figure it all out before I break
If I should die before I wake
Oh, please do not resuscitate
I know I didn't live my life in vein
This music shit's a piece of cake
The rest of my life's in a state
Of chaos but I know I'll be okay

Existential proposition
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