

Beyond Babylon

Drapht

Every single family goes through family feuds
I know as good as you that it's debatable
When I overhear them that forgiveness is our greatest tool
Only here to challenge you
They say silence is our greatest strength
And that's definitely the case with Paul anyway
I went away deliberating on frienemies
A friend to me my meditation
But still, don't practice enough so I attract
A lot of cut snakes that are mad
Mad, mad that I ain't getting back to msgs
Unimpressing them, no more negative energy
Welcome to the exorcist
A cleansing a new chapter, won't move backwards
Mutiny on Australian actors, no Hugh Jackman's
No old jokers, no Jack Nicholson living here
You were around for ten years
But so again were hammer pants
And everything expires though
So why keep banging on an out of tune xylophone
Ain't no music ain't no fucking harmony in life like that
I wear my scars proud like a Maori and a tribal tatt
Ain't no parody, no Spinal Tap
Psychoanalyse that if you're needing to
Go and spread your sickness, yeah I've witnessed how your ego moves
All the bitching it ain't helping ya
It ain't healthy, you can only blame yourself for that
I'm not telepathic, I can't read your mind, mate
Turned ice cold in a day, now your extinct like those primates
And now I'm not wasting time up on these waste men
Ain't no childs-play no Graceland
Ain't no Michael Jackson ain't no room for your two-faced shit around here
And if you're hearing this and think it's about you, well it is man
You see a loss can be a win with your perspective
There's a lot of time between now and then the Jetsons
Invest in the real ones
Because dark entities can only stick around when you go and feed them, man

Real energy
Hey last time I saw you I was losing my mind listening to Tame
But honesty is rare these days man
And I see my energy like it was money
Got to spend it wisely
And only on the real ones

No ones obsession
No bread, no cup of wine
Ain't no one lessened
No one fuels the fire
Ain't no one mentions
That envy will divide us
The ghosts remind us
Beyond Babylon

Death over dinner it was raw
I will not stomach anymore
No, no, no, no, no

I know there's a lot on your plate
But I will not cook and then go clean
No, no, no, no, no