

# Release Me

Drapht

Move this shit out of the way  
Welcome to the fuckin' terrordome

Sweet death release me so I can cease to be in this misery  
My whole life history's a mystery  
Of how I remain to be the same my whole life  
Pain to feel pleasure again and my aim is  
I'm feelin' the rain on my parade, the charade is  
Fizzin' me out like a can of lemonade  
And my whole life's played, time out and again  
I feel the pressure of fame and give the game away  
And I'ma stray from the path that's paved  
From the cradle to the grave like Kylie Minogue and Nick Cave  
I'ma stave off death till my very last breath  
Will accept the best and nothin' less, regress  
Into a mess, depressed, the test, I confess  
And digress, you might find these lyrics hard to digest  
In my chest, take a step back for an eye test  
I except the contest, the conquest, the wrong step  
Clear the club with a bomb threat  
Checkin' the mic (One, two, three) Is this thing on yet?

You can feel it in your spirit  
Ain't no walls no more, don't fight it  
Don't fight it

Sweet death release me, once it teased to appease me  
To free me from my broken ruins, felt uneasy  
Welcoming tomb, now keen to see it out peacefully  
The sequel breeding deep within my womb is healin' me  
Think I can feel it, my QI spirit climbing back  
Just wanna shield it, cut it slack and reveal it  
Finally, been hiding quite some time you see  
Writhing in self-hate in a binder file of "Why'd you leave?"  
More like "Why'd you never come?" Tend to run dementia struck  
Letters hung amongst two bent and severed lungs  
In my redemption, tables spun  
I heard it sung "Change your mind, engage your tongue"

"So I'm back again, like I never left"

Sweet death release me  
My dark thoughts running around up on repeat  
Won't fast forward just to find the meaning of my life  
A dark horse like a steed creature of the night  
Trying to make the most of my time like a Rolex  
Never catch me kissin' death and smokin' rollies  
Stay ahead of all these little freaks like Gomez  
'Cause see I treasure all the freaks like I'm the Goonies  
Excuse me, still got a few wires loosely danglin' by threads  
Just like Brandon Lee at least they'll remember me for damagin' a set  
Yo, when it's my time to jet  
I'm esoteric, no cemetery for me to rest, nah  
See, I ain't scared of death, no  
I'm scared of livin' an unfulfilled life full of regrets though  
You smoke Billy's in Beverly Hills, Jethro  
I trek through Nepal even when I'm on death's door

And you can feel it in your spirit  
Ain't no walls no more, don't fight it  
Don't fight it

Sweet death release me 'cause every move forward's  
Like a step in feces or really confusing  
Like sex with the he shes, I'm screwed either way  
In this test of species, I went from me being  
Lost and pathless in a world so bogged in darkness  
Now I'm like a moth on target  
Snake oil everywhere in the imposter market  
But it's smellin' like dogs on carpet, uh  
So I'm holdin' the keys  
Question all the things I was told to believe  
I chew my food for thought instead of swallowin' memes  
I'm not trying to be woke, I'm just followin' dreams  
Everyone's got dark demons  
And past treasons, unfair card dealings  
They say the world is full of glass ceilings  
I'm like bricks in the hands of the done dealing

Ha, alright  
Check it, yeah  
It's like this  
Perth city is the spot where the Syllabolix kick it

"And if I die tonight, what a sweat death"  
"So I'm back again, like I never left"  
"Burn my name into the sands of time"  
"My fingers on the pulse, breathin' new life"  
"And if I die tonight, what a sweat death"  
"So I'm back again, like I never left"  
"Raisin' a glass to a past not known, gone"  
"This ain't no [?] this my breath in a song"