

Humyn Hymn

Earthater

City hangs
City hangs
City hangs, ah
Like juicy fruit
I'm gonna juice the fruit
Gonna feel righteous
Hedonistic balance
Between it and his dick
Clear headed endocrine binge
Chemical computer syringe
Memories are fading away
Rolling off the side of the bed
The more I look back
The more I wanna look ahead
Hedonistic balance
Is leaning
I wanna get ahead

City hangs like juicy bate
Like a smile that could say
Anything, anything, anything, anything
And they said you'd be great
Someone said that you'd be great
Someone paid for the great
Someone paid for the piece of cake
Made the break
Made it shatter
Paid to flatter

And there have been thoughts
If our paths never crossed
If we'd be better off
If we'd never
But I know why you came
Someone said that you'd be great
Someone said that you'd be great

Registration
Identification
Face recognition
Has its suspicion
Are you who you say you are?
No, I'm someone different everyday
No, I'm someone different everyday
Can you confirm that this is your name?
No, that's someone else's name for me
I don't name myself anything