

THERAPY

Elliphant

Crooked necks what's up with your back na Blisseh!
Stack it up! Rise high, flip wack na Blisseh!
Do it real flip em face mask down make up!
Feelin under what u do wen u reach the top
Step up to the underground Grey wack freak!
Fake smile make me feel shallow blow job steep
On the edge to that madness baby don't fall in
To the heat but let's Breathe the smoke and swallow the sin!
Piss it Out With the wind
We can always dream
Spit it out with the wind
So my face stay clean
Loosen to win
Wip me up me cream
Wakin up to the dead I as new begin
Eat from the bin'
Bin down and broken
Got full from the flame burned my heart to frozen
She was never close to what she wanted to be
Couldn't see wen Shit was piling up in front of me
Runky dun!
So frickin tired

I need some therapy, some therapy
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Mitt huvud ajaj huvet
Aja Huvet

I just needed to look underneath and below '
To that pitch black beauty of the wonder soil
How beautiful and how fungi fresh
Is the power of stupidity and stumbleness!
Words is still something I don't look up to
Lingua be confusing and splitting the crew
Building up walls out of A and Z
To many cooks and soup got red am looking for friends
Searching for pure perfect avocados in convenience stores
I Sacrifice Health
Flush down my ego
Just to get a Little sense of that true inferno
I hear the truth so loud in the noisiest places
See the light shine bright in the darkest face
And my mind get clean in the dirtiest river
And my heart get life from my dying liver
Elliphants don't forget but forgive them all
Collecting scars in my bloody jars
Molting fake ppl of my back
Shit don't make sens
See my shadow White!

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