

Hyperthermia

Ez Mil

Yeah

I see the silhouettes just flickering throughout the air
I'm just another fucking piece of dust waiting there
To be scooped up by these cold winds like my
Old friends took me all in, yeah I'm going nowhere
I strive hard to somehow reach all the expectations
But it all just ends up shattered and with ruination
But I have yet to see the paths that I haven't taken
So let me take this trip to peace until my soul awakens

I'm not a normal person. In fact, nobody is
We're all just pieces and pigments
Stripped off the bigger picture
This winter cold'll get you
It'll hit you till you're frozen

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I'm not even mentally present to contemplate what I have in mind
Because it's a time I be getting with it
Getting with the beat and melody that I set up
For infinity to be played, with no shade, it'll never be a masquerade...
Of presence and emotions that are begging to burst out
Just let em shout and and scream homie
Don't suppress that shit, never ever
Cuz the ability to search through your soul is a blessing
Given by the universe alone, on its own yeah
I keep myself calm as I watch the world fade
Even if it ain't that simple to keep being humble
With people who got that attitude of shade
They're the kind of individuals that you would
Count as obstacles in the life you made
It may feel like you trying to fight back, but they just
Hold you with a certain tightness that makes it seem
Sike it's sightless to look for that only brightness
That washes away the darkness
And locks it away, even if it's just for a day

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