

He, single-handedly, fought the sea
You are listening to arson green nostalgia

Take it
Out of context
Paint the picture
Of your truth

Fake it
You're a conman
You're a scammer
It's what you do

'Cause I had a feeling
That you were the vulture
I should've listened
To my intuition
Something inside of me
That you were the vulture
I should've listened
To my intuition

Got my answer before I asked
Talking shit behind my back
But I'm floating, energy
Soon'll turn into nothing

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You're a scammer
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