

Balaclava

Ghostemane

This that visualizing demons while deep in yo sleep and dreamin
' 'bout chiefin with kings up in a castle made of kief
I'm kleepin on with my heathens who don't believe what you speakin

You travel on just believin all of the thangs that you heard
I put my faith in the sacred geometry known as Phi
You took so many synthetics that it goes over your mind
You see me study quadrivium make me lose track of time
But time is only a piece of what we can't see with our eyes

I got my balaclava, balaclava
Bitch, I got my balaclava, balaclava
Bitch, I got my balaclava, can't see nada
Bitch, I got my balaclava, you can't see nada

Black mask on my face
Withstand with the plank
Do you wanna play?
Come my nigga Ghoste, as I know he got a train
I train, I summon the hate, thinking This copycat niggas tryna
play like they original
Blood, they got mistake, for JGRXXN
You, with snapped fingers, it breaking While I brought back with
my in the gage

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(This that visualizing demons)

(I whipe my ass with yo' skimask)