

Cult Of Thoth

Ghostemane

I'm chewin' on Psilocybe I'm gone
Shuttin' off my phone
I don't need one of those where I'm gonna go
Escapin' all of my holds
I'm lickin' on Lucy like she my chick
I don't wanna talk to no bitch I got mother nature callin' me i
n
Trynna wash away all my sins
I'm seein' like purple green and that's it
Peakin' on a mountain
I'm trynna get back in touch with my kin
Speak to Hermes again
I'm lickin on Lucy like she my chick
Light incense with my Bic
I'm trynna get back in touch with the dead
God Anubis ahead
Gonna weigh my heart and see I'm fit
To come kick it with Osiris
So I'm trynna get free of all of my sin
So I won't get eaten by Ammit

I think I might get lost in my head
Close my eyes again I'm tellin' you
Listen with intent
Hair standin' up on your neck
I think I got goosebumps again
Escapin' out of my skin
I never wanna be on Earth here again
Bout to make my final ascent