Better hold your Breath Don't say a prayer for me Leave me to rest Drink half an OE then fill it with OJ and drink up the rest I am alone I, I, I want a place to call home Aye You're not alone I weep a lot more than I like to show

Sick of givin' a fuck about the number of times somebody click a bunc h of words in blue on top of a line I never wanted to be a slave to vanity but now look at me I'mma piece of daddy I never wanted to be and I'm Trynna find my way to the top of a mountain But I cannot escape here alive Maybe I'mma die all alone in the fountain You cut me and left me to die

Blackmage Tat on my face Black balaclava it cover my face Burn sage All in this place Cleansin' and washin' away all the hate John Dee Reincarnated I'm Aleister Crowley on his worst of days Stay away All of you bitches that want me to slay you but can't take the pain

I don't worship Satan I'm just sayin' that we get along

When I was a lil jit I used to think that I was never gonna ever be s hit

Now I'm grown

And I still don't know which way I'm goin' Life's a bitch, aye

When I am gone Summon my soul Tie me to the floor Don't let me go Do what you want I'm one with my ghost

Fuck...

I don't got a thing that I wouldn't leave to be 6 feet deep Find me a top of a mountain and let me just conjure up something to h elp me Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz