

## The Sound

Highly Suspect

Oh no  
Here comes that sound again

It's an ephemeral state  
But I can't take this shit another day  
For the people that wanna spread hate  
Suck a dick, ayy  
I just had the worst damn day  
Now I'm smokin' on that wedding cake  
It fixes all my mistakes  
Split my wrist down to the red ground, bleed out

'Cause I gave you all, yeah, of my love  
Now get away, it isn't safe  
I got that fire in my lungs  
But you gave me all of, of your hate  
Now get away, it isn't safe  
I got that fire in my lungs

Got your conditional crates  
Where materials deteriorate  
When everybody but everybody believe in the truth  
Well, stick 'em up, proof  
Can you hear the Tin Man fall  
From inside these padded walls?  
The joker's in the broad day of light  
With a smile, two balloons, and a knife

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Now get away, it isn't safe  
I got that fire in my lungs  
But you gave me all of, of your hate  
Now get away, it isn't safe  
I got that fire in my lungs

'Cause I gave you all, yeah, of my love  
Now get away, it isn't safe  
I got that fire in my lungs  
But you gave me all of, of your hate  
Now get away, it isn't safe  
I keep my hand on my gun

I got that fire in my lungs  
I got that fire in my lungs