

Oblivion

Jhené Aiko

The world's a fucking mess
It's gone to shit
And I am every bit a part of it
I may have started it
I try to find a brighter sight
An elevated, higher sight
It's out of sight

Oblivion
Wish I would go back
I could go back to no one
Oblivion
Wish I would go back
I could go back to nothing

My life's a fucking trip
It makes me sick
I am so jaded and I hate it
I'm faking it
I try to find a greater shade
To be the way
To lead the way
I need to wait

Oblivion
Wish I would go back
I could go back to nothing
Oblivion
Wish I would go back
I could go back to no one

There's no lovin' without losin'
There's no livin' without bruisin'
There's no limit, no delusion
Sweet oblivion
There's no lovin' without losin'
There's no livin' without bruisin'
There's no limit, no delusion
Sweet oblivion

The world's a fucking mess
It's gone to shit
And I am every bit a part of it
I may have started it
I try to find a brighter sight
An elevated, higher sight
It's out of sight, out of mind

Oblivion
Wish I would go back
I could go back to no one
Oblivion
Wish I would go back
I could go back to nothing

My life's a fucking trip
It makes me sick

I am so jaded and I hate it
So I stay faded
Try to find a greener shade
To be the way
To lead the way
I need to wait
I need to stay

Oblivion
Wish I would go back
I could go back to no one
Oblivion
Wish I would go back
I could go back to no one
Sweet oblivion

There's no lovin' without losin'
There's no livin' without bruising
There's no limit, no delusion
Sweet oblivion
There's no lovin' without losin'
There's no livin' without bruising
There's no limit, no delusion
Sweet oblivion
Sweet...
Sweet, sweet oblivion

Dear brother
Am I still asleep?
Last night I saw you
And you told me there was coin laundry on the moon
I met a boy, he wasn't right for me
But now that I'm alone
I can hear the spirits talking

[Dr. Chill:]
From the metaphysical to the physical
From the metaphysical to the physical
From the inside out
Let there be no doubt
Sage, means sagacity and intelligence
That's why the indigenous people burned it
To bring out the wisdom
If you talk to your plants, they will talk to you
If you talk to your plants, they will talk to you
And they will nourish you
Nourish you to a greater creation