

Toko

Jordan Rakei

Waiting for the last goodbye, or so it seems
Taking all what's left to mystify my fantasy
Watching how the time flies... time flies inside of me
Personal identity of a mind, it separate, it separate

Witness as I flown into the night, my losing dream
Take this life, my sinner, my hand, myself, and so, it's yours
Take it as you would, my source divine, my symmetry
Personal identity of a mind, it separate, it separate

I take it out myself, I flurry on the floor
No stress about the meaning, dreaming to be ignore
I saw the animosity, I flaunt it out of pain
I told myself the opposite, I did it over again
I saw the animosity, I flaunt it out of pain
I told myself the opposite, I did it over again
I did it over again, I did it over again
But now I flaunt my pain, I did it over again
But now I flaunt my pain, I did it over again