

The Nothing

Kid Cudi

Someone, anyone give me candy
Someone, anyone give me candy

Mary Mary quite contrary
You're are going to cut it
Scary scary growing weary
Chop chop chop it up cut it
Eerie eerie darkness nearing
No one hears you suffer
Purely, purely there's no curing
Chop chop chop it up cut it
The nothing
The nothing
Chasing something, don't know what
The nothing
The nothing

Moving, moving, darkness moving
Near me sleepless running
Scary scary growing weary
Chop chop chop it up cut it
Clearly, clearly don't come near me
Don't you see what's coming
Fury, fury, there's no curing
Chop chop chop it up cut it
The nothing
The nothing

I'll cut you now
Fucking waste