

Magnetars

King 810

I've fucked with angels who ain't know that they had fallen
And now they're lucifers, they use me for, its gruesome, Bruh
Daggers and Nooses, huh 22s, and Hun, we boofin huh?
My family uses, abuses, and 2 time loses, huh?
Real death bringers, real knife swingers
I'm from Flint, Michigan, we still kill over sneakers
I used to drool over Isha
She drooled over a needle
The wind turned against us my love, you are free now

Shimmering
Glimmering Gods
We all shine down here
Magnetars

There was a time I saw my final act
Pretty pink ladies dance around a Tesseract
I saw a White Hole, and I was told
That if I chose to go, well then I don't come back
Sorry, my love, but the wind, it has turned against us
The trees bow for the breeze, so we must do as such
The air's so thick here I sneer and I bathe in your love
In your sweat I forget that I ever was...

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We type silent messages quieter than whispers
We lose our voices everytime we ping
Transmitters
Transhumanists, Doomatists
Sorry my gorgeous treasure, but the winds turned against us
Lunatics, Moon addicts
They integrate our energetic imprint on the earth
I'll never forget us
But here and now, you feel that don't you, my Precious Misses?
I'm afraid the winds have turned against us...

Don't give up, we're all we got
Pale, forget me not, blue, our auras lock
You, Me, He, where there's 3 there's God
The trees bow for the breeze made by true love