

IMPLOSION

Labrinth

I'm running like a bitch from my zeitgeists
I'm tryna get a grip on my insides
I'm falling to the pit of the bottomless
Don't tell me I'm a gift for the forgotten

Save me
Pray for me
Insane
Nutty
My implosion
Is entertaining

And they mark us out of ten
In a game we'll never win
And we're chasing all this fame
Till we meet our bitter end

In this game, yeah, you gotta protect yourself
There's a whole lot of motherfuckers tryna get in your shell
Get your spirit on that Tec-9, lay 'em out on the ground
Got a couple Jedis with me, and I'm pulling my sabor out
Let's go!

I feel like, I feel like I'm ten feet tall
Yeah, you use all the screws I had loose to build us all
I feel like I'm right on top of the world, yeah
Even if I'm half near the top, I'm in my shell