

Mishicrow

Lil Tracy

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Our special job is to find a magical starseed
Deep in the forest of darkness there lives a star tree
Lord, my boy
I would like you to bring back one starseed from this tree

I took a hit of acid, it was my first time, it was magic
Colors changing in front of my eyes
I look up to the sky, wonder why? What? How? When?
Did you know, did you know? Aliens take over peoples souls
To gather information about humans and our stupid conversations
When I dropped acid I felt sad and alone
And I'm one-thousand miles from home