

Smoke & Mirrors

iMayday!

Had it all and lost it all
Chased the dream until it crashed into a wall
Until the martyrs go psalms
And to our rivals all these bombs
And sayonaras and "so longs"
I dedicate these drunken songs
I kept them all
Until the last laughs been reserved
I fell right off and got back on
And never lost my verb, it's all a blur
When they slow down
I spread towards the curb
I saw the murmur, oh the nerve
I saw them further in my view, gone

Wing and bat through solid rock
Put me down for a solid stock
Get me free and off the top
Because what I thought it was, it seems is not
I'm a warlord with a scoreboard
Who's maxed out on patience
I'm a soothsayer with a new prayer
And a rale for all my patients
Peyote seeds inside my blood
Mushroom cap it's time to bug
This world is twisted, where's the love?
I'mma get up in the system and try to tug
If I come back with one fact
Then know it's what I feel
On a planet with the grandest slight of hand
So understand that nothing's real

Things aren't always what they seem
Sometimes it's just smoke and mirrors
What you see there
Might just be your convenient hallucination
Things aren't always what they seem
Sometimes it's just smoke and mirrors
Glad to meet 'cha
Brand new feature's convenient hallucination

I was born with no silver spoon
Bred with a little bit of vision
Called out to steal the moon
From those with superstitions
Prison, this pimping prison
That I live in promotes the vision
Like any good Christian God willing
Children, I see a million in this building
Pumped full of Penicillin
And walking on the ceiling
So cut me fast because
I'm not trying to cherish this incision
I feel like a new revision
Life is like my television

Raised on Huxtables and G.I. Joes

All escapes from my daily woes
Trying to get it back but it's too far to go
Too long away, too much time ago
When I'm tired, bruised, and battered
Sore from walking these rings of Saturn
Trying to break out this p-p-pattern
But I'm stuck because my thoughts are scattered
Matter done lost it's pull
Gravity between me and her
Holograms and master plans got
Tossed aside for what got occurred
And not what seems absurd
No evil seen, no evil heard
They fleeced us underneath our nose
To what extent? Who really knows?

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