

Zombie pt.2

MIKE

Religious ceremonies and behavioral manipulation were convinced
that they were dead
And that their soul have been taken from them

I got to thinkin', "Am I alive?"
If I'm shrinkin', lookin' at the sky
Blinkin' once I was blind, couldn't see shit
Tired of achievin', it's up to the gods
No more preachin', love for a lot
Decreasing

On a block
In a deep end, I keep gettin' washed
Every weekend, even on the clock
When I'm dreamin', shit don't ever stop
Keep repeatin', wakin' in a swamp
Seeping, sobs
Heavy breathin', all I ever got
From the speakin', why I rather jot
Rather keep it, I could make it hot
Any season, I just need a drop
Give me a reason, combin' through my locs
Met a demon, I owe it to some opps
Had me tweakin', my motor had a clog
Hand to free it, motion had a pause
We could pree, followed like it's law
Get animus, sometimes it's hard to thaw
I be freezing, clutchin' from the fall, uh

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