

No Emotion

nothing.nowhere.

There's been a sighting in the tri-state area of a demon tapping trees. Stay alert

I'm sick of staying up late and second-guessing myself
I start to wonder what it'd be like being somebody else
[?], brace for the fall

Feel the room caving in, panicking, suffocate from the walls, yeah

'Cause lately I just feel like that
Matter of fact, can't remember when I felt intact
I'm running back, memories playing in dreams
I feel my hue slip away, break apart at the seams

1, 2, 3, 4, 5, tell 'em what's up
I might end my life, feeling fucked up
5, 4, 3, 2, 1, life's so fun

I wake up, feel no emotion
Trapped inside my head, nowhere to run
Try to change, I'm back where I begun
I'm ashamed of what I have become
I wake up, feel no emotion
(Feel no emotion)

Life ain't no motherfucking sitcom
I spent these years tryna help the ones I love
Just to end up getting spit on
I'm farming with a fit on
With my chickens, twelve-hundred-dollar jeans
Give a fuck if they get shit on
These artists ain't built like me
I spit a verse, make a rack, then go tap my trees
You write a word, post a story for your social needs
I ain't a fad, I got savings, that's longevity

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(The cult of the reaper saved me)