

Ghost

OmenXIII

I hear the word around town but I don't listen to it
I'm in my ruins zoning out, head bobbing, grooving
Moving to the music, 'cause I don't know what to fucking do
I hate my life, I wish I could be up on the moon
All alone, swaying, dancing 'til my fuckin doom
But instead I'm stuck up on this Earth, running out of room
I'm gettin claustrophobic, so I claw the walls inside my tomb
Left my body in the dirt, wipe the dust off my shoes
Float around town, wound up at my old house
Gravel in the front yard, all I smell is mold now
Red roses turned white, the air gettin cold now
Dead grass wrapped around the chair I used to fold out
Don't come around acting like we homies
Don't walk around talking like you fuckin know me
All you are fuckin lies
Just like you're fucking life, don't waste my fucking time
Inbox been stacking up
Now it's time I show 'em what
OmenXIII really do
Kill a verse and I kill your crew
You got cars, I got more speed
You got bars but I'm 4G
You flip phone but I'm touch screen
But can't nobody else touch me
Said can't nobody else fuck with me
You laptop but I'm PC
You black top but I'm concrete
I'm raindrops on your fucking heat
People never liked me anyways
You type a lot, just come say it to my fucking face
I see all the comments, I see all the fucking hate
I don't know why you thought I gave a fuck anyway