Observe

OmenXIII

You look like you've seen a ghost

I emerged from shadows and battled through the earth
Let it burn, results are the ashes I observe
A murmur, from voices inside my mind concur
There is no end, the cycles recycle even worse

The sun intends to tarnish and bleach my blackened shirt
No return for sanity, nothing left to earn
No concern, no mercy, my reach cannot deter
Does it hurt when options dissolve into the dirt

Ridin' in that heavy metal four door
I see you runnin' all out of time and can't afford more
Pour, pourin' up every drop, until I hit the floor
I got my butterfly on my hip, guess what it's there for...

... You, you, you, you, you, you, you, this is all for...
... You, you, you, you, you, you, bitch, it's all for...
... You, you, you, you, you, you, this is all for...
... You, you, you, you, you, you, bitch, it's all for...

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