Watch because there's nothing left to do
But unravel the plot
Feeling like a Jack that's stuck inside a fucking box
Come out laughing, bleeding, dancing, swinging
Making bodies drop
Try to keep my cool with humans but I don't feel like it's wort
h it
Try to make my presence known to God but feel I don't deserve i

Peeking when my eyes start peeling open at night

Try to make my presence known to God but feel I don't deserve i t

I'm not perfect, I'm not worth it, I don't feel like I'm on top Just another stupid human going where I don't belong I can't sleep, I can't see, I don't want to hear a thing But I'm hearing everything, hear the wind that's in the leaves On the earth, as they twist, dry and rotten, crushed to bits I've watched them fall down to the trees, ever since I was a ki d

Is my purpose something similar, or is there more to it?
Is this all that I'm destined for, or am I shrouded in the mist?

I'm going to a place that they told me don't exist Then I drop down to my knees, when I feel I'm on the edge

No longer needing drugs to have an EXP like this
I just hit that flying lotus on my bed and then I dip
It's so roomy in my temple but at times I feel locked in
Let me focus on my patience while I crawl out of my skin
I'm feeling vibrations that I know I can't resist
I thought I felt alone but I can't feel alone again