

# Lemon Tree

Quadeca

Rebirth, feet hit the earth  
My knees hurt  
They're weaker than  
Previously, her breathing seems to be burnt like  
Free CDs were before we  
Could be searched  
I'm like please, just please work  
Like a lenient slave owner  
That's edgy like gravestones  
Oh, you get me  
I saved dough for a Bentley  
Two percent there already  
I may go for a Chevy  
'Cause who cares about flexin' if you ain't holding it heavy  
Uh, I've been trying' to prove to all of the people I knew  
Who didn't like what I do  
Disgusted like "ew"  
Yeah, this shit goes outta you  
Plans have now all become true  
Seeing them through  
Man, that's the reason I do  
All of the things that I do  
It's not for a crew  
Not for a God or a demon  
I've really been needing a clue  
Filling these shoes  
Reading these pieces and news  
Damn this shit really is screwed  
It gives me the blues  
Whenever I'm shielding my eyes from the darkness and don't get a view, uh  
But if ignorance is really bliss  
Then why this ignorance be killin' kids  
And why's this ignorance is truly vicious it's not giving shit and ends up i  
nnocent  
That shit really is ridiculous it's magnificently  
Fucked up  
But nobody wants to tough it up  
I've even seen it goin down, it's comin' up, like  
Let it go  
Sense of self is really all I know  
But one day it will all work out  
That is all I hope, all I hope  
Yeah  
  
And I do not want to go away  
Go away from you  
But I know that there's no escape  
No escape, from the truth  
I guess I must show the way  
Go today will do  
Just one thing that's so mundane  
But so amazing too, yeah  
Just let the wind blow, yeah  
Just let the wind blow, yeah  
Open a window, yeah  
Just let the wind blow, uh  
Let the wind blow

Just let the wind blow  
Open a window, yeah, uh

Vaycay to the Vatican, having them  
Good times and bad times  
With new Romans do that again  
Well that was when  
I was so young  
Too young to really know fun  
But so what?  
I guess that's what happens when you grow up  
Dry your eyes and wipe your nose up  
Just keep drinking 'til you throw up  
No, we won't judge  
But we all just want to be loved  
And somehow get validated by those we hate  
Such a twisted system that we've been given to operate  
I've been really thinking and figuring out who's not a fake  
Wash away the thoughts I made along the way it all has changed  
And now I'm looking, it's so far away  
And it's so far away

Do you want to rule the world?  
Or do you just want to sit there?  
If you want to rule the world, you should probably start right now

And I do not want to go away  
Go away from you  
But I know that there's no escape  
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Just let the wind blow, yeah  
Just let the wind blow, yeah  
Open a window, yeah  
Just let the wind blow, uh  
Let the wind blow  
Just let the wind blow  
Open a window, yeah