

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 innocent
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

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