

Frayed

Sadistik

My uncle OD'ed off the H, didn't feel nothing
When they told me I was baked, didn't feel nothing
Still jumping off the edge on the ledge
Voices in my head said I shoulda killed something
Here comes the creature that could bust the speakers
Here's something bleaker for the suffer seekers
Been hearing ghosts when I shut the peepers
These miracles are not divine acts
Imported fine hash when I'm off in Thailand
This sword of mine splashed red across the lilacs
Spider legs crept across my eyelash
Motto autodidact Krasues all on my back
We can steer into an icecap
Yellow powder had me meeting spirits through a timelapse
Grief put a spear into my life plans
Planchette pen blending tears into a nightcap
Cheers, to my peers you can die fast
I got no pupils so my eyes black
There's no future where I hide at, I might add
My cold heart's baroque art I bypass