

Ghost Dance

Sadistik

Lips closed, hit dro
When I exhale it's mist ghost
My impulse is to insult
Season my cuts put 'em in salt
Dreams are off-color when I drift off
Even my summers feel like grim jokes
No kinfolk I'm solo
Won't say goodbye when I go though

Girls bathroom for the no-doze
White halos in the photos
Dig up my bones for the gold rush
Hope I don't die when I grow up
Look in my eyes to see no one
Said it takes one just to know one
Shogun cub turned to lone wolf
I know that he's proud of the glow up

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Show up, show out
Turn happy home to a ghost town
Pass red cups we can choke down
Can't let up let it Jonestown
Silence no sounds
All the violence wouldn't slow down
If I didn't then, then I know now
When I'm in a pinch show 'em no love
Equus spikes into horse eyes
Death wish shines is it foresight?
Never found peace but I lost it
Best lit side in a forest fire
Unless it shines I don't want it
I guess my tithe is the god spit
Impress diatribes into fire skin
Reincarnate we can die again