

## Ghostly Key

**Sadistik**

Car fumes poisoning my state again  
Darkroom I only see the negative  
Only show one side its like I'm tidal-locked  
Dark moons grow inside me like it's 9 o'clock  
Their knives are sharp but my pens a Ginsu pent against you  
You Pentacostals can get pins in tissue pent up issues  
I'll press a pistol at your temple if I'm pessimistic  
This impressionism isn't that impressive is it?  
My rep is automatic sipping Cazadores lifting casket doors  
Red flags get the horns or pass the torch  
I go through green I'm like a Master Sword  
Ocarinas match the tones, golden sheen on cartridges I know the  
Link  
Between music and the woe-is-me  
In seeing beautiful in hopeless things  
I'm piecing truth into these so-to-speaks  
Notes'll ring around me all resounding in a ghostly key  
Sticatto spicattos sonatas in soprano  
Get stigmata when the high notes go vibrato or legato  
Obligatto for Da Capo, music is the language  
When life becomes a prison you can use it to escape it