

# Nowhere

Sadistik

I'm feeling so Jodorowsky today man

Someone inject me with the venom from the jaws of iron, God-defyin'  
They said I'm on the cross to die-Pontius Pilate  
That's the judge jury, injury, there's no hung jury  
Hungry for the bloodlust, so hush-hush  
I'm a pushover, it's a domino effect  
If you, think it's a game I'll put you collarbones in check  
I need Bacardi Gold when I hear my cardio, a card'll go  
Up my sleeve, walk into the carnival  
Vámanos  
A mi barrio sigue  
Préndelo yo sobre todo  
Adíos debase  
Yeah my audios debase, but I don't need a language change  
To explain they ape each other, all I see's orangutans  
Bangers bang in the brain, it's all a sea of 808s  
I'm from the state of rain, but I don't reign my state, wait  
I lost my mind, when I went searching for a soul tonight  
I came up empty-handed when I learnt to play a role and take it slow

I'm going slower  
Frozen in a coma  
I'm going nowhere  
I know it, I know it

When I'm 38 I hope I'm a special  
Son-of-a-gun, jumpin' the gun so disheveled  
Holdin' shovels, diggin' holes with roses, settled  
With dumb hoes I used to know, but now those are echoes

In this Mariana Trench  
Now I won't carry on the stench  
Of the carry-on you're carrying at your very own request  
You're a parasite in my eyes, a burial is next motherf\*cker  
Hiding the monsters under covers  
Undercover girl, cover up, everyone's a shutterbug  
And I'm so underground, I'm C.H.U.D  
Watch me make a puddle out your blood, umbrellas up above (acid rain, dancer  
)  
Plaster matter, mask-making Mad Hatter patterns  
Breaking at an addict at his lowest point and full of opioids  
A poster boy, ego destroyed  
Or maybe that's just schadenfreude or a shout to Freud, I'll take it slow

"November Graveyard"

So no dead men's cries, flower forget-me-nots between the stones  
Paving this grave ground. Here's honest rot  
To unpick the elaborate heart, pare bone  
Free of the fictive vein. When one stark skeleton  
Bulks real, all saints' tongues fall quiet:  
Flies watch no resurrections in the sun

Stare, stare  
Till your eyes foist a vision dazzling on the wind:  
Rave on the leash of the starving mind

The blank, untenanted air