

Rainclouds, Pt. II

Sadistik

One step away when I stand on the terrace
Kill what I hate made me channel Ramirez
Casting my body in Plaster of Paris
Gas light looking like a gun's to his head
Little black cloud follows me like a stray dog
When I have doubts rain falls on my halo
No matter the issue thoughts never lessen
Adam and Eve still taught me a lesson
Why make it sweet if they won't let you eat it?
Get what you want and they won't let you keep it
Serpents assertive they're showing their teeth
Their words for the birds it don't show on my feed
I love myself better than you I'm in Heaven
If hell is the present I meant it for you
Did I mention I mended the wounds
They amended the truth 'til it fit an agenda for you
Now watch me bloom I talk to moons
I walked the plank stayed all consumed
You're false-accused, I'm fossil fuel
Too far from you inopportune
It's always dark I'm nocturnal
I fall apart by molecules
Become distrusting I'm not immune
If you don't love my ugly it's not for you
On the outside looking in always
Get on my case it's a cold case
Head full of cases from short-range
Head full of flames get the propane
Anyone in range gets the sulfate
That's an acid bath for the plastic ones
Storm-chasing's fine but there's more to life
Everyday is like an act of god
Formations form until I'm fortified

One step away with no sign of relief
Watch how I slide when I glide on a beat
Say what I mean so I die with a meaning
Matter over mind when the mind is in need
Won't find reprieve my assaults relentless
Absolve the vengeance, pour salt in a circle
Ward off the henchman, no god attendance
Or virtue look how they mock and desert you
I'm a bag of skin that's on display
Phantom Limbs still poking wounds
Re-animate what rots away examine it
Attach the skin and hope it moves
On a kill streak with no attachments
Heart is so freezing Nome Alaska
No cap mama used to sing until her breath froze
Exoskeleton that won't crack ever you can quote that
I listen when they're fishing thick skin gets ripped when
They talk out their gills with indifference quick to nit-pick
If it's different then watch how it feels from a distance
I earned my presence wasn't gifted
I turned the seconds into minutes
I'll burn the heavens if I feel like it
You could lose it in an instant

I'm showing the glass I felt in my soul
No wonderland when I fell in a hole
Embracing the weak leaves a shell of the whole
I take what they leave watch it melt into gold
Like the plastic ones
Storm-chasing's fine but there's more to life
Everyday is like an act of god
Formations form until I'm fortified