

Delete The Believer

Secret Band

Insistent bitch, you burst my ear drums close range
Your version of the past is most strange
Extortion through a biological defect
An irritating reason to sleep with fake breasts
A lot of things get themselves elevated
Review my pictures and plans, pretending I am not jaded
If you do then I could plummet myself nude
Covered in red, orange, yellow and juu blue

One thick splinter in the spoke, the carousel
The ropes gone withered, coat my throat in shrapnel
Most my winners know the throne's a stairwell
You keep your mouth shut when the evidence piles up

Two thin shards, on the hood, the Ferris wheel
Hard fought fight, now you face the scalpel
Lost my demons when I tossed the capsule
Nip it in the tuck, so the image gets fake enough

Plastic wrap my sandwich, stat! Cause I'm the meanest obesesist
The fattest gas of classic bass, I solidify, it's cohesive
You were ill equipped to pillage it, and delete the believer
But ease to locust swift, and local fists, will pummel the fever
Collect in caution, for the mind will erase the passion of the moment
Back and toward it, road you walk upon will crumble in on it
I knew the best kept line was still waiting in my brain
Before the present dies, I pluck the thought out like a crane

Can I subscribe to that? (Yes you can!)
I'm hearing the shape of the whisper that you cannot see
(And can never take back!)

You cannot see, and can never take back
You cannot see, and can never take back

Inside I approgate dip, tashobulections, flip, it's so guhdayo
My nohse sun dahbayshun shrimp
Inside I approgate dip, wection frip, it's sobuhdayo
The gose tun the bae dun swip

If I can operate the mind
Then can I separate the soul
If I can operate the mind
Then can I separate the soul

Then the clock just split
I knew the time was all mine to do what I want with
I don't gotta be a hero, do those even in exist
With only blood pumping through your fist?
And all this time it was a slippery slope
Used the wrong antidote to cope
Thought my hope couldn't float
But the fault was mine, put perspective in line
Cursed the day when my thoughts turned against me

The mind is trap, push the thought away
Assumption enslaves, my brain decays

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