

Make A Wish

James Shayfer

I put my intuition
In prison
For unconditionally
Giving phony testimony

My inner demons
Don't need a reason
To inconsiderately
Sabotage a ceremony

I'm not responsible for cleaning up the mess
I haven't time to wait in line or second guess
I'm on a mission
For cataclysm
And indiscriminately
Bringing everybody with me

I got the sun in my eyes
And my finger on the trigger
My mamma said that I was meant for something big
But I'm a low down, cold hearted son of a bitch
And I got everything you need
So go ahead and make a wish, hey

(Oh, oh, oh, oh)
(And I've got everything you need)
(So go ahead and make a wish)

I won a wager
With now and later
But on occasion
They endanger
Who I used to be

My inner villain is more than willing
To singlehandedly dismantle all the magic in me
I don't remember much of anything I've done
But I'm inclined to kind of like what I've become
A contradiction, a fiction
A counteroffer to the author
Of my allegory

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And my finger on the trigger
My mamma said that I was meant for something big
But I'm a low down, cold hearted son of a bitch
And I got everything you need
If you need it to scratch an itch

I've got a mind full of rhymes
And a body full of liquor
My mamma said that I was meant for something big
But I'm a low down, cold hearted son of a bitch
And I got everything you need
So go ahead and make a wish

Maybe I'm finally losing my mind in the way that I ought to be

Maybe my life could be happy and holy and lonely chaos and comedy
Maybe I'm better than this, maybe you're right about me
Maybe I'm finally losing my mind in the way that I ought to be
Maybe I'm finally losing my mind in the way that I ought to be
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In the way that I ought to be
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