

One Train

Show Me The Body

Cut lip
No love
New york
My home
Us mutts
Ain't done
Time grows time goes
Member
Gross loans
Dirty hands
Orange cones
Empty home
Try it out call
Ya crew
It's a stomp out
All around
I found
People underground
No sound
Blood seeping
Bodies
Concrete
Mad heads
Live low
Can't afford chromosome
What's suicide on all fours
Apartment number zero
There's too much in me anyway
I checked the screws its leaking out my left side fuck your facts and
mine its says it in my black book
Back stair
Look straight
Train love
My sake
Legs bare
Eyes fail
I'm sleeping on a third rail
Banking on bad fate entrails out of place
Blood hate
Veins say
We only flow one way
I show
Mind space
Dayglow
Time state
I know I root down too long in one place
Slugs and creepy crawlies
Violence on my psyche exhale the old body there's too much in me anyw
ay
I checked the screws its leaking out my left side fuck your facts and
mine its says it in my black book all these nights stained on my bra
in I remember all the time that I spent on the 1 train