

Through the village I stumble (stumble)
Feelin' like the Blind Harper (Blind Harper)
I remember they were humble
That I never get far than that
Look at me truthfully, now you know
Walk to the past that's covered in snow
Roses all over paved stone
Headin' to the homes [?]
[?] droppin' jewels
Say my goodbyes, know I gotta go
Headin' to the homes [?]
Headin' to the homes [?]

SESH
Walkin' through the green glade
Hate in my DNA
Life is just a replay
So the game replay

Give 'em no leeway
Motherf*ck bein' paid
All I truly need is a shack by Serene Lake
Bein' late, slept in, crows and they nestin'
Right up on my head, on the roof when I'm restin'
Best in, best out, what the f*ck you talkin' bout?
Moss on the rocks, lead me to your whereabouts
Clear mind, layin' down, shoulda never stuck around
DeadBoys on the hunt, know they do not f*ck around
And I don't need 'em to believe me
Life, breath, SESH bitch, I see 'em when I see ya