

# BlindHarper

## The Bones

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