

VACANCY

Unaverage Gang

Been a little too stressed caught in a funk, been a fuckin' minute since I hit off the blunt
So just pass me that jack, walls are all black
Thoughts about death when my head hits the sack
Oh fuck, God damn let me think
Bad habits bad thoughts in my dreams
Fuck my life's a tragedy, take my eyes and you will see creed
UAV will save me
One year deep, wait patiently
Devil's at the vacancy with portals just to watch me bleed
Transfer all my enemies to this fuckin' death penalty
Hoping you making memories with all my dead entities hoe

Blood in my vision, wolf in these eyes
Carrying the weight on the back of my pride
Always keepin' this life down, to a single standard
Before we die
Revealin' spirits, it's true potential, can't fuck with us with
out the right credentials
Takin' it back to "Fear The Fate" with ease times, in our prime
estate
Condemned to this fucken life, shackles to the ankles testin' t
his kids might
Blowin' out the candles endin' this dude's light
Always walk-in through the shadows, even when it's not bright
Yeah
Holding down what you never lost
Seekin' Devil's path, that you never crossed
Judgin' everyone that you come across
Never lookin' deeper just to see the cost