

Unhinged

Wax

Sometimes my voice distorts and I like the coarseness
A slight hoarseness, there's more truth and bite to the source
of it
A rough force with which you could discuss life's shortness
Speaking of which, the world's cold and the calendar's remorseless
Lately I've been feeling time's value
Trying not to waste it is basically what I'm down to
That screentime counter on your phone can really wow you
Make you question how you started doin what you now do
There's beauty in abundance but we settle for redundance
Label it stability but really we be better off
Unhinged
The closest we can get to freedom now is probably some form of
drug binge
The good life seems so distant from us
But even when achieved that 'quote unquote' good life don't ever
live up to what you thought it was
Still human, still you
Cancer ain't content until it kills you
What's instilled in you will still spill through
Searching for a thrill that'll make you feel brand new

Man, who

Put these thoughts in my head, make me feel like I'm progressin
g but I'm regressing instead?
In some luke warm water in which I tread
I'm tryin' to do the polar bear plunge for once before I'm dead
And forgotten, in the ground rotting
What's it gonna be you speeding on the autobahn or got your feet
up on the ottoman
Every time I breathe in oxygen I should be grateful
But a healthy fear of death don't make everybody faithful
I wasn't well stapled together my brain rattles like that of a
thrown through a table wrestler
I ain't as clever as a fox but you gotta have a crazy eye to see
outside the box
The one I'm trapped in voluntarily that's only slightly different
from the one in which they'll bury me