

Hell Version

Wicca Phase Springs Eternal

Too cold, too real
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Plead 'til you choke with the knuckles on the throat
Hellversion is the darkest kind of babe

Caught up in my new beginnings
Blank out my expressions for ya
Start my three computers daily
Heat the triple body sauna

Dip my phone in crystal oil
Hanging up from my apartment
Used to be the same man
I'm passing on it, passing on it, passing on it
Connect with my [?] data

My man
Darkest boy forever
I was on a motorcycle, stopped to buy Fiji water
I got knee'd in the jaw going for the armbar
And I'm blanking out my past in the corner of the car
Like [?]
I say drink up, drink up
[?] I'm onto something smarter
Now what's the real billionaire shit, now who's got it?
Started anime in April, dating since September
Pray to darkest angels, shadows in the whisper
Coldest prince forever
Reappropriating [?]
For the first time in six summers, I stayed home
([?] with your knuckles in the cold...)

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