

# Location Remote (Freestyle)

Wrekonize

Live

From the depths of Austin, Texas

Riding on a 1000 nights out towards the sound of death  
Fire sticks light the depths  
You can't see the doubt that's on our breath  
We don't know what's out beyond the great scope of life  
But we get out and battle anyway that we can hope is right  
Every day a mission  
Every night a load  
Every pain is pricking  
I try to soothe my soul  
Any way we tripping  
I hope I'm not alone  
I hope you feel no different  
This is the life we chose  
I chose parabolic paragraphs  
To ride in sonic Cadillacs  
And slam demonic parallax  
I scream at the heavens til I cause an avalanche  
Working down to the bone like I ain't never had a graft  
Break it down and stun a man I'm snapping like a rubber band  
Holding everything inside my other hand  
Shooting at 'em like I'm fucking son of sam  
Building temples on the instrumentals  
Gimme any pencil and I'm bucking fam  
It's like heavy metal with a better tempo  
Pretty monumental when I come to jam

I don't know where I am  
Lost

Back when I was just seventeen  
I was writing lyrics with a severed dream  
Trying better spirits with a wetter scheme  
Just to get up on a little meta scene  
Coming down from Hollywood  
To the MIA where they gabbed on sight  
I seen them battling for respect and so I grabbed the mic  
Who's this semi white Xenolite trying to get us hype  
Bet he doesn't even make the semis right  
Or sign a deal to get him any sight  
Chatter from the silly petty type  
I'm talking bout the gap of men and mice  
I'm doing me and you can never bite  
Or even beat me in a penner fight  
Bitch ring the bell and play the beat loud  
Time for the beat down I'm civil peaceful  
But you weak clowns  
Need to be seat down  
Beseeching that you seek retreat now  
Or get the speech out  
I'm speaking with the a ton of heat thou  
Know now defeat proud  
I'm walking every day towards the sound of death  
But I do make the most of every breath every step  
Every last word I utter all that I have left