

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 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 re 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