

Random Windows

Wrekonize

I'm sitting underneath a damaged sky
Asking why do I have to feel so paralyzed
Half the time
I feel motivated to mash and grind
Catch a line
But then I feel like I could crash my mind and cash in fine

I see the people round us mad and crying
Madeline ain't been the same since she was half the size
Mad sublime
But I just keep on with the savage rhymes, that's my life
Remember when I used to battle guys
To stack a dime

Got out that game because the fans of that are fickle pawns
That thirst for blood and ain't the ones trying to hear your song
See they're wrong because this planet I was put upon
With a gift to heat these lyrics like I'm cooking prawns

Crooked bonds and fucked up business sour every note
I sign my rights away and walk onto that shiny boat
I don't know if I do it cuz I'm scared of Holy Ghost
Or if I fear that I go loner, I won't stay afloat

Either way, I get up and go
I been collecting the tones
Crept into ebb and the flow
Wrek is a zone, talk to the friends of my foes
They'll all admit I'm the gold
Keeping it low like I been under the stove
Hiding from all of my Jones
Get me alone, coasting up high like a drone
Looking at all that I own

This is a ruse, this is a game
This is the blues, this is insane
This is another attempt at displaying
Everything I'm tucking away

Went to SA, look at the state
Of all my brothers that's fighting a race
Can't shake the shit that I picked up in Cape
Everything now has a different taste

Gimme the mood, gimme the peace
Skip all the rules, sit at the feast
There is no reason why all of us can't eat together
I'm not understanding the beef

Humans are lame, people are strange
Whenever there's something that they can attain
They just arrange to be estranged
From anybody taking out from the gain

But Wrek sees right through the Skeksis
They say protect us, but they let greed
Drain us to get free

That chase for immortality eventually gets you killed

You shoulda focused more on being real than being still
You know that nothing lasts forever, we learned that as kids
Some humans don't survive the crib, I think they call that SIDS
I just keep thinking 'bout my friends who now just don't exist
And all the crazy shit they've missed since they went to bliss

I keep it going in their memory since my fate is freight
I keep a candle lit to light the way for sake the great
I'm leaving blessings on the weekly at the pearly gates
So check the ledger for my measure, this is 38