

Tell Me

Yeat

Flying 'round the world
Married to the game
Picture to a frame
I ain't gon' change
Tell me what else?
Tell me your tale
It's easier to scream
I'll send ya straight to hell

I love hell
Hell on earth
It's a burnt smell
As far as I could tell
It get deeper than a well
I don't wish you well
I don't give a fuck
Richer than the world
Got this new kind of money
You should see these new bills
You wouldn't know any better
I just put it all together
Send a note to a letter
Write my sins off, know the blood better
Turn the wheel to the left, right not better
Go be fake, bitch, yeah, being real's not better
I could tell a couple lies, yeah, you could tell I misled 'em
Look me in the eyes, don't tell me what you see

And I randomly tweak
I'll knock ya off ya feet
I been out for weeks
It get easier for me
Don't tell me
Go help yourself
You can go and die

Do what you want, I won't hold the gun
I won't hold a grudge
But imagine me there, with a dead blank stare
I was tryna warn ya, but it seem like you don't care
And that's fine, that's fair, yeah
I would never care

I don't need to see, yeah
I don't need to hear
I don't wanna talk to you, yeah
I don't want you near
I never would care
Who said life ain't fair?
It's fair enough to me
I'ma let you feel free
And I do it better so I know that you could fail
I do it for me, I don't do it for you
And it's cool
Lot of baggage to unpack, and it's cool
I can't go back on my words 'cause that'd be rude
Yeah, I like being disrespectful and that's cool

I'ma break you apart and feed you to fish for food
We live in the dark, live on the moon
I guess 2-0-9-3 is not for you

What you think I need from you?
Tell me, please
I wish you would feel like me
I wish you could see like me
And it's more to life than that
And it's more to life than this
And I'll tell you that now
And I want you to feel
Everything's near

Eat a organ, you live forever
Yeah, I was born to live forever
Forever
Don't you feel good?
You say you feel good
Good
I'ma let you cry
Good God
I'ma let you die
You know this ship's tight
It's more than just me
It's more that you'll see
And it's more that you'll feel
Pay more just to feel
Clinging on the sheets
Falling down for weeks
History repeats