

# Nomadic

## Grachan Moncur III

Let's stare, upon my head is three onyx  
Not again, not another excuse  
The epidemic, it codepended  
Biting off more than your mouth can chew  
Don't forget to compile your fake quest  
I don't want to be a man today  
For all that you know, I'm the devil and the bullet  
I am the trigger that will make you all obey I'm gonna make you cry tonight  
I'm gonna make you hate me Inside all my thoughts again  
I can't let go  
In spite of you, I'm lost again  
I still don't know  
Disguise has shown me  
What if I am followed - lonely  
The status quo was not a punishment  
But now it feels like home You're as filthy as you thought you're guilty  
Started with the end of the day  
Black and white is such a fascist feeling  
Right or wrong, and nothing to say  
The last good five prints, straight enough to fingerprint  
But appreciated medical fiends  
Confiscate another classic inbred  
Fuck it all - light the acetylene No one is you as I can't explain  
Life keeps taking things away Inside all my thoughts again  
I can't let go  
In spite of you, I'm lost again  
I still don't know  
Disguise has shown me  
What if I am never lonely  
The status quo was not a punishment  
But now it feels like home "The tough guys who came to kill, but stayed to rape and ravage." The tortured serum,  
that's my friend  
When the evidence came, I committed the flood  
Can you stand on your faith with your feet on the bible?  
Who could ask for a better disciple  
What's the point, I'm not sure I can  
I'll never dig another grave, I'm afraid of what I'll find  
If it hurts then you're too woe  
I'll take your shit and gut your fucking goat I'm gonna make you cry tonight

I need you to hate me  
Inside all my thoughts again

I can't let go

In spite of you, I'm lost again

I still don't know

Disguise has shown me

What if I have settled on it

The status quo was not a punishment

But now it feels like home

But now it feels like home

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