## **Beyond Alive**

## **Death Grips**

Canopy of corpse tree, branches loom above me

Vacuum of crushing, doom lies before me

My future dies behind me, my entry aborts me

I lean back and drill me, like on me I'm feeding

I'm starving, I hardly ever feel like beingFrightened people, you know who you are

Cowards, we know what you are

Play your fucking part, I'll bleed my fucking heart dry

'Cause I feel so alive, beyond alive

I'm beyond alive

I'm beyond aliveFuck I have's, all I need

Fuck I can's, all I bleed

Fuck I am, ever will be

I rise, I fall, I roll again

I have no age, I don't pretend I'm here

My absence stains me, sketch gets weird

I thrive on emptyCan't predict me with them petty such a pity

My peak keeps rising they keep sinking

Into lakes, they're crying I keep spitting

Wish I could see them dying, but my peak's too fucking misty

Tilt your lump, till back of your brains 'tween your weak slumped shoulder blades

Still can't scope peak I pave into one-way street to space

Grovel in gravel at my base, while saddle control you seek

This world of cattle at my feet, born to get put back to sleep

At my feet, born to get put back to sleepFrightened people, you know who you are

Cowards, we know what you are

Play your fucking part, I'll bleed my fucking heart dry

'Cause I feel so alive, beyond alive

I'm beyond alive

I'm beyond aliveI roll like I don't know no better

I roll like bitch you know better

You have my utmost disrespect

I'm high as fucked-up getI crash on bed of nails in my frail suit of scabs I relax

While having seizures in my shack

I take no breather, I took the pact

I grind this stone into my path

I wait for you in this disguise

Remorselessly beyond alive

Beyond aliveFrightened people, you know who you are

Cowards, we know what you are

Play your fucking part, I'll bleed my fucking heart dry
'Cause I feel so alive, beyond alive
I'm beyond alive
I'm beyond aliveMy life as a face without eyes
Look away, look away, look away, look away
No reply I'm beyond alive

## Songwriters ANDREW MORIN, STEFAN CORBIN BURNETT, ZACHARY CHARLES HILLPublished by Lyrics © Warp Music Limited

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