In A Dream

Hodgy Beats

Both of my eyes are closed, I roll on my clairvoyancernThats why we make appointments, there are no disappointmentsrnAnd it makes it less awkward when you smile through my avoidancernYour heart speaks to your mind and rejoicesrnBut reality had set its path, you are stuck with your choicesrnAnd none of them have to do with mernI'm empty, you are full of mernA fool for me, compulsively destructing my cell phonernBuilding hand held behind the wheel screamin' and speedin'rnYour crying, I feel like crashing and causing an accidentrnI've had it with the angry passionate lovernThat was mistaken for lust fabricantrnYou forgive me for all of my accidents I've had the last of itrn???? to crash the whip I'm fascinaternBody's adrenaline rush, ?? touchrnRelevance is much stiff as elephant's tuskrnAfter hits of that hells angels dustrnStone rollin' to find myself at the liquor storernMaybe I can get some help at the liquor store (store?)rnGive me that Jack off the shelf in the liquor storernPopped the bottle in the parking lot, girl you get to pourrnrnI'm writing ryhmes these are fighting linesrnOr guidance lines, just abide by minesrnOr divide the times we've sharedrnAnd your a ??? with the war that you declaredrnAnd we share it together like an eclairrnCuz I just wanna be fair, and you just wanna be herernI don't understand it, I'm anger managedrnI fucking panic, you stress me to the point I'm franticrnSirens, ambulances, emotional inbalancesrnBeautiful ballerina dances as I spin her body like a dreidlernShe asks me if I love her I told her keep it under the tablernOnly if I'm able on and off like bad cablernAnd this is not a fable, this is somewhere I've beenrnA wishing well, me, sin, cinnamon and my pen

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