

In A Dream

Whyte Seeds

Both of my eyes are closed, I roll on my clairvoyance
That's why we make appointments, there are no
disappointments
And it makes it less awkward when you smile through my avoidance
Your heart speaks to
your mind and rejoices
But reality had set its path, you are stuck with your choices
And none of them have to
do with me
I'm empty, you are full of me
A fool for me, compulsively destructing my cell phone
Building
hand held behind the wheel screamin' and speedin'
Your crying, I feel like crashing and causing an
accident
I've had it with the angry passionate lover
That was mistaken for lust fabricant
You forgive me for
all of my accidents I've had the last of it
??? to crash the whip I'm fascinat
Body's adrenaline rush, ??
touch
Relevance is much stiff as elephant's tusk
After hits of that hell's angels dust
Stone rollin' to find
myself at the liquor store
Maybe I can get some help at the liquor store (store?)
Give me that Jack off the
shelf in the liquor store
Popped the bottle in the parking lot, girl you get to pour
I'm writing rhymes these
are fighting lines
Or guidance lines, just abide by mine
Or divide the times we've shared
And your a ???
with the war that you declared
And we share it together like an éclair
Cuz I just wanna be fair, and you just
wanna be here
I don't understand it, I'm anger managed
I fucking panic, you stress me to the point I'm
frantic
Sirens, ambulances, emotional imbalances
Beautiful ballerina dances as I spin her body like a
dreidel
She asks me if I love her I told her keep it under the table
Only if I'm able on and off like bad
cable
And this is not a fable, this is somewhere I've been
A wishing well, me, sin, cinnamon and my pen

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