

Can't Break

Atmosphere

he wanted to make a difference be understood right?
wanted to go the distance wanted to live that good life
put some work on that wood jumped and took flight
left his hand writin' in that book what that look like?
happy mess is the reach touch and manifest it
caught between respect your momma
and them battle weapons
lost your adolescence at them intersections
spread them wings
and you're gonna need some landin' lessons
the sun is gonna burn them feathers
lost track of time tryin' to ride the bender
used to have an agenda but really why remember?
doesn't matter when your head's in
a bottle somewhere in tribeca
or maybe you sedate it up in silverlake
cheatin' fate first rate feelin' great
tryin' to turn a first date
into a friendly game of kill the snake
can't wait to get her face against a pillow case progress that came with a cost
rejoice for the rain that will wash
multiple choice you can stay on that cross
or grab it by the arms and break 'em off the wheels are stopped done so let me off
deal the cards but already lost
kill me now just to get applause
steal the shot run and set it off
i feel and i fear and i want and i can't break away if they buy it for you how you not gonna drink it?
if they fry it for you how you not gonna eat it?
if they throw it to you how you not gonna hold it?
touch it taste it love it and fuck with it a moment?
every city's the same scene gangrene
vampire's lookin' at your veins fangs craving
interchangeable hair similar name jeans
faux-made take charge and late start playthings
it ain't harder to tell
they rebel to celebrate the day their martyr had fell
now meet him at the bar 'cause it's part of the sell
felt at peace leavin' pieces of his heart at hotels
stepped in with his next new best friend

on the bed's edge loadin' up on the weapon
tryin' to win big all bets in
now pull the bedspread back and pop that essence

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