

Freak Out

311

Let the games begin
If you wanna fuck with me
You can't disturb
The course of P and C and T and D and me I'm on a mission, to set straight
The vice, the curse, the date
The gate relate to this
I insist, B, it's weak to dis see I'm runna up so suckers stick to your 40
How could I give a damn
Give a damn if you approve
What it's about? I just freak out Just guess ya'll c'mon
Come back slipped outta
Whack as the master laid out the music Death I just say fuck you
The void unknown we're thrown
Through while lost in life's psychedelic trip we take
There's another more bizarre we have to make World we have nowhere beyond
Take out the earth, the bass is gone
At life's end we'll feel the calm
How strange, we should be here at all? If you don't have someone
To do it with, it's not worth doin'
To all my friends, it's not the end
The earth has not swallowed me yet Into whose womb were you woven
What kin of your skin dropped you then
Bodies cloven
Light of daybreak blinded next exit
The wild darkness forming inside it My day wasn't promised me
Each death it brings reminding me
We are rumbling through this cursed universe
Where death is birth Think not but what your manifest is worth
Giving up a verse the curse occurs a thirst
To burst first breaking through
The center of the universe Slamming down on the lingo flow
So jam to the bumrush single
Long ago has been become now
When you find out there's no break In the rhythm, black anima makes my stamina
Stand alone, disown the cinema
Farewell to posing, decades dozing Comin' up the steps of the new
Screen rising scenes from
The lost world shapes hard to tell
Which is which as if drawn by a child Holmes If you don't have someone

To do it with it's not worth doin'
To all my friends, it's not the end
The earth has not swallowed me, yet This is the heat to flush your face
This is the heat to flush your face

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