Timeline

Yellowjackets

(Blaze)

Solomon was the father, the casketmaker In 1920 something, he was the undertaker Who outlived everyone until the day he tried to die And jumped in the freezing water so starts the timeline 1980 something one summer evening Come out that same water he came ah-creeping Wtih tattered clothes soaking wet from head to toe Where he happened he had not know, no boots Solomon was lost and confused in different times He knew he didn't belong he could see it in her eyes So he fled in the alleyway like the homeless Cause at this point in time his life was hopeless Killing himself didn't work a bit He only woke up 60 years in the future, revived his shit Alive was dead still waiting to become the transformation into Blaze's son(Chorus) I keep changing feeling strange and watch as I metamorphosize, well Time keeps ticking in the Timeline Ticking in the time keeps ticking in the timeline Ticking in the He is the father and I am the son And together we become the great undying one, well Time keeps ticking in the Timeline Ticking in the time keeps ticking in the timeline Ticking in theBlaze the son, was a gangsta work He live by the gun, and died over trying to sell one To a baby G, from a set around the way Things are way different now, from way back in the days Solomon would have never sold a piece He'd only build a couple caskets The house, alter the season Blaze on the other hand, loved killing everything And then what he took, to get his hands on some money man From selling crack rocks, on street blocks Hood famous as a dead thug Always rocking a clock Following numbers up the clock, making doorways So anyone who would oppose, would die and just go away

He never died, no his wounds never healed Never stopped to think, how shitty that got to feel But it's okay, cause he's changing again To fulfill the destiny, of Colton Grundy's brethren(Chorus) I keep changing feeling strange and watch as I metamorphosize, well Time keeps ticking in the Timeline Ticking in the time keeps ticking in the timeline Ticking in the He is the father and I am the son And together we become the great undying one, well Time keeps ticking in the Timeline Ticking in the time keeps ticking in the timeline Ticking in theColton is the great one, never will he perish He's not concerned with the life, that so many cherish Not concerned with looking for love, that they claim that is He's heartless, he dead, he's proud, he's not embarrassed Move back, no time, the clock is broke Never had parents, he was conceived in smoke Father was just a premonition of a past life. or the life he never stopped living His story began right, it didn't Still confused and I don't get it He is I, and I am him, I never had decendents I never had any father, and I am like my brother To sum it all up, we're all the same motherfucka (Chorus 2x) I keep changing feeling strange and watch as I metamorphosize, well Time keeps ticking in the Timeline Ticking in the time keeps ticking in the timeline Ticking in the He is the father and I am the son And together we become the great undying one, well Time keeps ticking in the Timeline Ticking in the time keeps ticking in the timeline Ticking in the

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