

# Multiples Reprise (remix)

## Atmosphere

My after word analysis was the average made me anxious  
but I began to breathe the substances these bugs gave me brainsist  
somehow I caught a cluster of clay, now everyday is christmas  
don't you dabble with my destiny peasant please keep your distance  
every man that escalates is easily erased and  
your faculty is a fallacy to my family, that's to your face  
I grate the gravel and grass to dig graves for gremlins  
but they've had it up to here with how many I've sent to heaven  
I indeed not indifferent to the spirit of Ism  
every Jones is justifiable just read it in my schism  
the killers keep the kilos in the kitchen while the kids nap  
but I lost love for larceny from the impact of the lid slap  
motivation made into the net of the mics mesh  
you never even noticed the novice was holding niceness  
over and over the observations had to open me  
Peripheral vision and bitch control to prove the potency  
you're quite a quest, but let me quiz you with a question  
did you read the rest and did you reach a point of reference?  
See now it's simple call me son I'll refer to you as suricate  
the turn tables turn because you were tugging on its tunicate  
underwent the upset and made your whole unit urine  
In the vents sprayed a variety of verbs on the vermin  
the weasels weaknesses was wreak on a Wednesday  
X marks the xenon be the xenolith on my X ray  
Yesterday you saw me spool my yarn to the youth  
Zig-zaged through the zone and broke the zodiac like Zeus(x2)  
Zig-zaged through the zone, and fucked your microphone

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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