Flicker

Atmosphere

One with a flicker of light, can erase the dark (X2)Yeah ive been drinkin', you already know.

Do i smell like escape? Probably so.

I found your tape in my old collection,

put it in pushed play, then i poured a fresh one.

i look back with a hesitant laugh,

but in reality its dark down Memory Ave. All the trials and suffering we shared with each other, alot of people thought that we were actually brothers.

anot of people thought that we were actually brother

You know me, you know that im a control freak.

Who told you you could die before me? Gone.

another dog lost to the wild. I feel like a snot-nosed child. And when i hear your smile its outlined in sadness. You poked holes in the magic. You taught jokes to the clowns that never learned how to appreciate the lights before the bulbs burnt out.

Flicker.One with a flicker of light, can erase the dark (X2)Yeah ive been thinkin, you already know. do i sound frustrated, probably so. Sometimes i feel guilty

i was out on the road, if i were to see where it was going,

i'd stop the whole show. I realize it aint realistic,

i keep trying to make the pieces fit with the info presented,

i felt resentment. i hold this against myself,

i wanna help my friend. This stays in my head,

that i was on a stage when you were laying in bed.

Your body was discovered, by your own mother. It penetrates my chest i still taste the regret, that i slept through a late night call from your homie.

That i spoke with Sadeeq the next morning.

Then i smoked one million cigarettes.

Go figure.

Maybe i was tryna' catch up with ya.

Flicker. One with a flicker of light, can erase the dark (X2)yeah, ive been thinkin, you already know.

Do i look exhausted, probably so. I

don't get much sleep, im not sick i'm fine,

just tryna make the most of this limited time,

and im missing you.

But i aint gonna lie, the distance grew between I and I,

and in the end even though we didnt speak enough,

you were easily one of the best people I've loved,

and now i'm trying to write a song for a dead song writer, their wrote they own songs about life and death, and every breath, is full of self-awareness,

don't ever be afraid to be embarrassed, so i wrote

these words to describe what i cry about,

but i'm certain if you were here right now, you'd reticule these lyrics, you'd hate this chorus. you'd probably

tell me that the concept is too straight forward. Flicker.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/