

# Welcome to the Fold

## Filter

You take my money  
You think you're great  
You think it's funny  
And I hate your face You got your Jesus  
And I got my space  
You got your reasons  
And I got my case Just gotta sit yourself down  
To contemplate  
You get yourself a nice cold beer  
And drink yourself away You're celebrating nothing  
And you feel a-okay  
You're celebrating nothing  
And you feel a-okay You think you're precious  
And I think you're shit  
And I'd kill your father  
To destroy his seed Oh nothing will ever  
Destroy your greed You just gotta sit yourself down  
To contemplate  
Get yourself a nice cold beer  
And drink yourself away You're celebrating nothing  
And you feel a-okay  
You're celebrating nothing  
And you feel a-okay Now when you break yourself down  
Go to this place  
You give yourself the reason  
To get off your case And when you break it down yeah  
And see through this shit  
You give yourself the reason  
To live through this Mama, give me my medicine  
Mama, give me my medicine  
Mama, give me my medicine  
The one that makes me feel taller Mama, give me my medicine  
Mama, give me my medicine  
The one that makes me feel so tall, tall  
Like a tall tree Mama, give me my medicine  
That makes me feel like a tall tree  
Mama, give me my medicine  
That makes me feel like a tall tree Mama, give me my medicine  
That makes me feel like a tall tree You're celebrating nothing

And you feel a-okay  
You're celebrating nothing  
And you feel a-kay

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