

# Demons

## The Seige

I used to think the sky was made of blue flowers cuz  
Used to have to stir the Kool-Aid for hours blood  
These white lines rule the world, thatâ€™s a power drug  
Same way the government blew the towers up  
Guess thatâ€™s what I get for living in America  
Where weâ€™re just trying to write the story for our character  
Trying to fuck a French model on a terrace but  
They donâ€™t let American werewolves in Paris bruh  
These people telling me I sound like the old Yeâ€™  
See I donâ€™t even change the pace on a slow day  
Iâ€™m two seconds away from going OJ  
Momma said I need to call my ex dis-o-bey  
Somebody gonna get that and lose they mind  
The police need rap music to boost their crime  
They pull you over for a light, violate your rights  
But niggas donâ€™t ask shit they just do their time

Who you gon be when the world gets fried  
Listen to your friend, itâ€™s the voice inside  
If you lose me where the hell you gonna go  
Take somebodies life who the hell gonna know  
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You choose live or die  
Politicians gettinâ€™ high on their own supply  
We the truest truest, the Us Us, the land where American dreams go to die  
Iâ€™m on some Dreymond shit, no Tayshaun Prince  
Killing beats every night, graveyard shift  
Played the nice in the passed and they tried to use me  
Had to switch the game up and go Bonaduce  
Niggas sleeping on the kid, whoâ€™s supplying the roofies huh  
Young Max aint got time for goofies  
Groups and groups and groups of groupies canâ€™t  
Ease the pain thatâ€™s running through me  
Just a whole bunch of zombies like Call of Duty  
How you tune in when the world is looney

How you shine when the times is gloomy huh  
You don't like being judged then sue me, woah

Who you gon be when the world gets fried  
Listen to your friend, it's the voice inside  
If you lose me where the hell you gonna go  
Take somebodies life who the hell gonna know  
You know where we been, face down in the mud  
Keep it real we've always like the taste of blood  
So when you done being nice, and things go South  
Keep in mind, always time to let the demons out

I can't lie my mind is lost in time, can you help me find it  
I'm just being honest  
I can't lie my mind is lost in time, can you help me find it  
I'm just being honest  
It's like I can't sit still up in my seat  
I'm like a brand new person every week  
Way too busy splitting personalities  
Maybe I can find the answers in my sleep

Lyrics Submitted by Korah

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