

Things that we're taking  
It's just transportation  
No wires  
International dust  
Getting sucked till I have no desires  
Maybe I can't get sauced  
Maybe I'll just get messed  
Maybe I can't keep up  
Maybe I'll just confess  
Did you waste all your time  
Did you get too high  
Did your wings just melt  
Did you tap the sky  
Watch you run and trip  
When your lips are plied  
Well sure as shit  
Ain't suicide  
No, no, no fear  
OK nightmare  
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