

Hoax:

Here's a good reason, to be living on a limb
Every other second I am throwing out, I will never get that moment again
I take a good fire, and I set it to my fate
I better grab a hold of all the good things, because they never come to those who wait

**Who knew there was a better use, for the same theme.
Don't play that trick on me again.
Cause I'll be dropping out of the program, before it takes me in.
Who knew there was a better use, for the same theme.
You best stop pushing me about.
I'll be jumping into some real life, before it boots me out.**

And I decided, I can't stay yellow forever. I'm gonna hold on to the thin air and breathe
some chunks of night. You know I can afford to die. And death sticks on my skin. It's
(like) a steel stare on my spirit. All perfect days and nights from now on. I could never go
for less. No I could never go for less.

It's just a fucking hoax.

That was my heart you were grinding.