

# Hatesphere, Trip At The Brain

I gotta gotta take a trip, gotta take a trip out of this place  
I gotta gotta get away, get away from the human race  
I don't know what I'll see, don't even know what I'll find  
I don't know what to pack, never been to a trip at the mind  
Trip at the brain. Trip at the brain. Trip at the brain  
Do you know what I'm saying?  
Trip at the brain. Trip at the brain. Trip at the brain  
Well I'm going insane  
I took a wrong turn and ended up at my heart  
I t could barely even pump no blood it was so thrashed and  
torn apart  
Thank it for working overtime in pain and misery  
Then I set back on the trail, headed for my destiny  
Fly with me  
Flying free  
Tripping  
You must be tripping  
Trip, trip, tripping  
Ya ya ya ya you're tripping  
I cannot stop this trip, I forgot to pack the brakes  
Crashed straight into a concrete wall of my mistakes  
Ended up in a cemetery of a thousand wasted days  
But that's alright with me, cause that's where most of my  
memories lay